



NICK  
DERINGTON

# BATMAN

**THE GOLDEN AGE  
VOLUME 6**





# BATMAN

THE GOLDEN AGE VOL. 6

BILL FINGER DON CAMERON

ALVIN SCHWARTZ JOSEPH GREENE MORT WEISINGER  
JOE SAMACHSON EDMOND HAMILTON JACK SCHIFF  
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JERRY ROBINSON JACK BURNLEY GEORGE ROUSSOS  
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SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER  
By special arrangement with the JERRY SIEGEL family



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#### BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME 6

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**DETECTIVE COMICS #82**  
 December 1943  
 Cover art by **BOB KANE** and **JERRY ROBINSON**

"Quarterback of Crime!"  
 Writer: **DON CAMERON**  
 Penciller: **BOB KANE**  
 Inker: **GEORGE ROUSSOS**  
 5

**WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #12**  
 Winter 1943  
 Cover art by **JACK BURNLEY**

"Alfred Gets His Man!"  
 Writer: **BILL FINGER**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**  
 18

**DETECTIVE COMICS #83**  
 January 1944  
 Cover art by **JACK BURNLEY**

"Accidentally on Purpose!"  
 Writer: **DON CAMERON**  
 Penciller: **JACK BURNLEY**  
 Inker: **GEORGE ROUSSOS**  
 30

**BATMAN #21**  
 February-March 1944  
 Cover art by **DICK SPRANG**

"The Streamlined Rustlers!"  
 Writer: **JACK SCHIFF**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**

"Blitzkrieg Bandits!"  
 Writer: **DON CAMERON**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**

"His Lordship's Double!"  
 Writer: **ALVIN SCHWARTZ**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**

"The Three Eccentrics!"  
 Writer: **JOSEPH GREENE**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**  
 43

**DETECTIVE COMICS #84**  
 February 1944  
 Cover art by **DICK SPRANG**

"Artists in Villainy!"  
 Writer: **MORT WEISINGER**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**  
 92

**DETECTIVE COMICS #85**  
 March 1944  
 Cover art by **DICK SPRANG**

"The Joker's Double"  
 Writer: **BILL FINGER**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**  
 106

**WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #13**  
 Spring 1944  
 Cover art by **JACK BURNLEY**

"The Curse of Isis!"  
 Writer: **BILL FINGER**  
 Penciller: **JACK BURNLEY**  
 Inkers: **GEORGE ROUSSOS** and **RAY BURNLEY**  
 120

**BATMAN #22**  
 April-May 1944  
 Cover art by **DICK SPRANG**

"The Duped Domestics!"  
 Writer: **ALVIN SCHWARTZ**  
 Penciller: **BOB KANE**  
 Inker: **JERRY ROBINSON**

"Dick Grayson, Telegraph Boy!"  
 Writer: **BILL FINGER**  
 Penciller: **JACK BURNLEY**  
 Inker: **JERRY ROBINSON**

"The Adventures of Alfred: Conversational Clue!"  
 Writer: **MORT WEISINGER**  
 Artist: **JERRY ROBINSON**

"The Cavalier Rides Again!"  
 Writer: **BILL FINGER**  
 Penciller: **JACK BURNLEY**  
 Inker: **CHARLES PARIS**  
 133

**DETECTIVE COMICS #86**  
 April 1944  
 Cover art by **DICK SPRANG**

"Danger Strikes Three!"  
 Writer: **DON CAMERON**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**  
 173

**DETECTIVE COMICS #87**  
 May 1944  
 Cover art by **DICK SPRANG**

"The Man of a Thousand Umbrellas!"  
 Writer: **JOSEPH GREENE**  
 Artist: **DICK SPRANG**  
 186



**BATMAN #23**  
June-July 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"The Upside-Down Crimes!"  
Writer: BILL FINGER  
Penciller: DICK SPRANG  
Inker: GENE McDONALD

"Damsel in Distress!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"The Adventures of Alfred: Borrowed Butler!"  
Writer: UNKNOWN  
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"Pelt Plunderers!"  
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
200

**DETECTIVE COMICS #88**  
June 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"The Merchants of Misery!"  
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
241

**DETECTIVE COMICS #89**  
July 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Laboratory Loot!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
255

**WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #14**  
Summer 1944  
Cover art by JACK BURNLEY

"Salvage Scavengers!"  
Writer: BILL FINGER  
Penciller: JERRY ROBINSON  
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS  
268

**BATMAN #24**  
August-September 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"It Happened in Rome"  
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"Convict Cargo!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"The Adventures of Alfred: Police Line-Up!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Mayors of Yonville!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
281

**DETECTIVE COMICS #90**  
August 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Crime Between the Acts!"  
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
322

**DETECTIVE COMICS #91**  
September 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"The Case of the Practical Joker"  
Writer: EDMOND HAMILTON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
336

**BATMAN #25**  
October-November 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Knights of Knavery"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Sheik of Gotham City"  
Writer: ALVIN SCHWARTZ  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Adventures of Alfred: The Mesmerized Manhunter!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

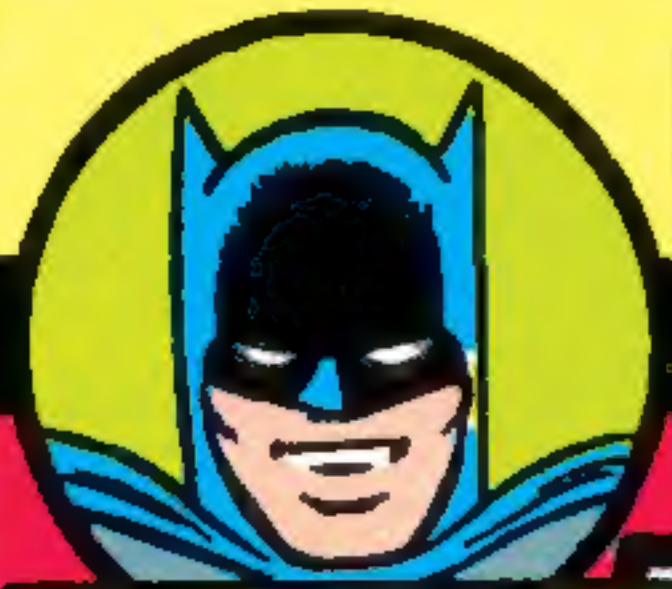
"The Kilowatt Cowboys!"  
Writer: BILL FINGER  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON  
350

**DETECTIVE COMICS #92**  
October 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Crime's Manhunt"  
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
391

Until the 1970s, it was not common practice in the comic book industry to credit all stories. In the preparation of this collection, we have used our best efforts to review any surviving records and consult any available databases and knowledgeable parties. We regret the innate limitations of this process and any missing or misassigned attributions that may occur.

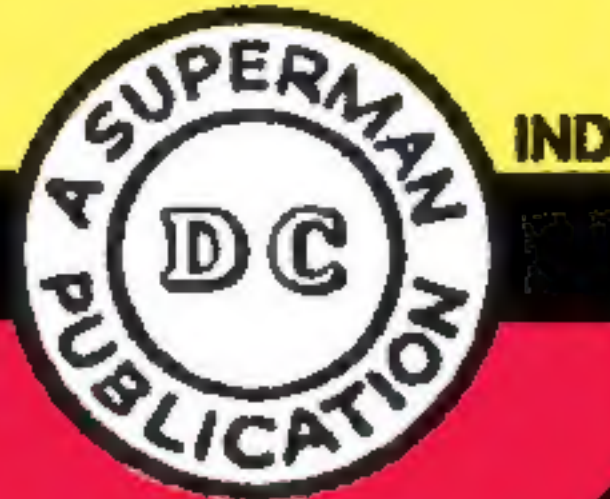




The BATMAN

No. 82

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION!  
BOY COMMANDOS



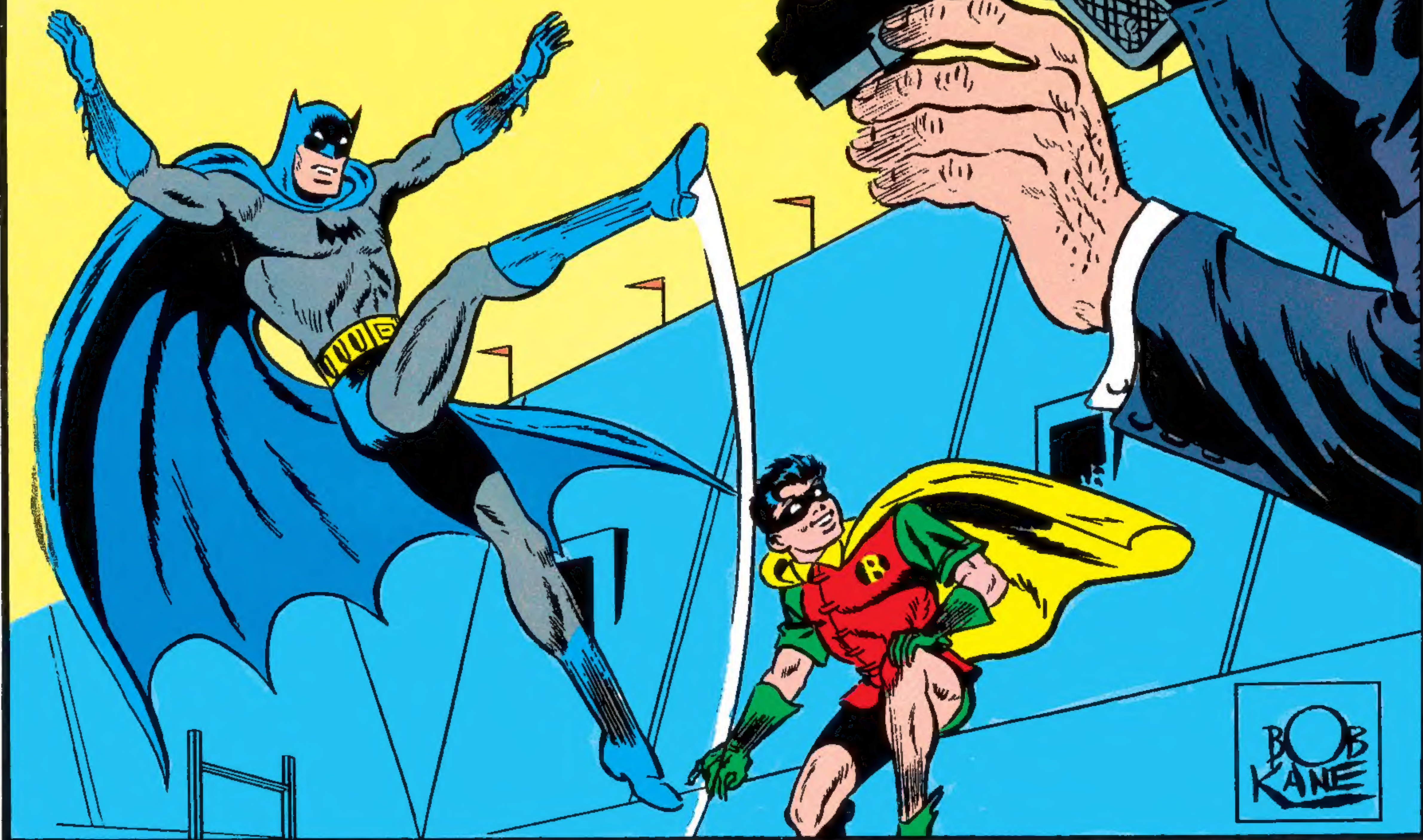
# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

DEC.

# COMICS

**BATMAN AND ROBIN**  
PILE UP SCORES FOR JUSTICE  
AGAINST THE  
**"QUARTERBACK OF CRIME"**





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

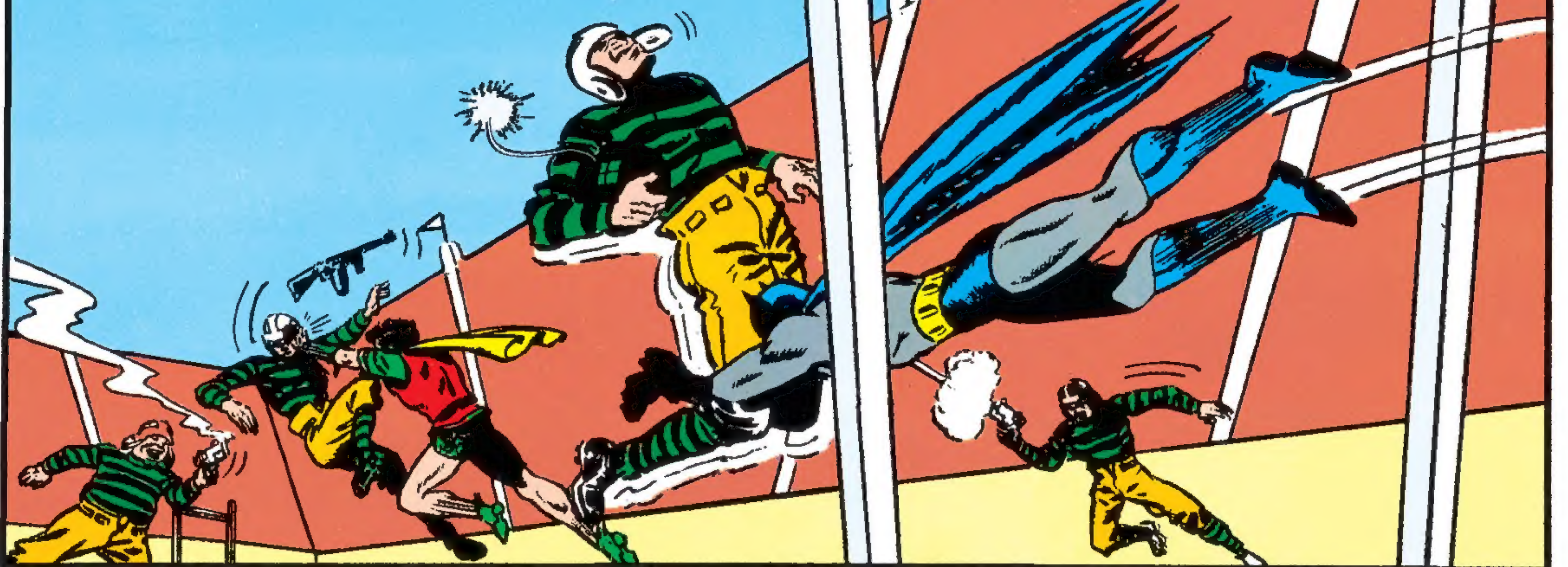
By

BOB  
KANE

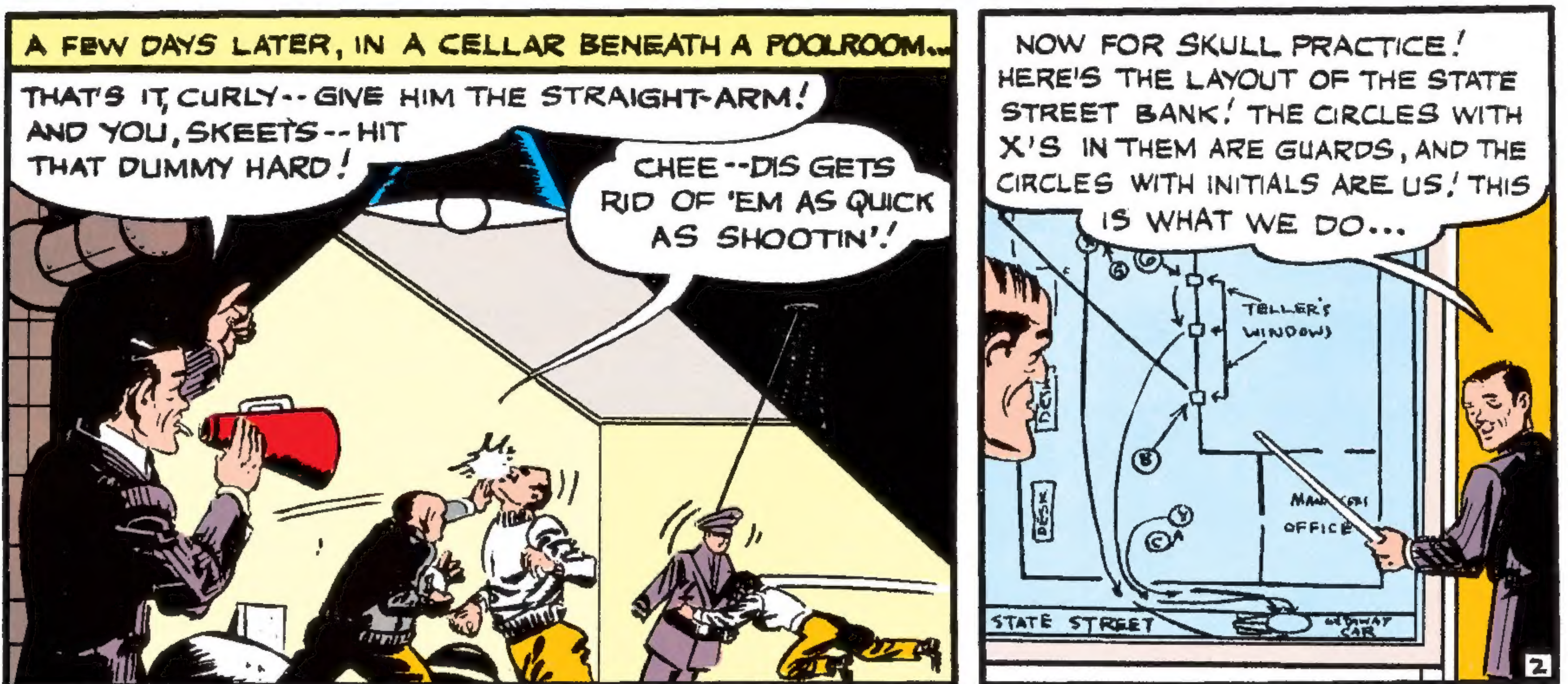
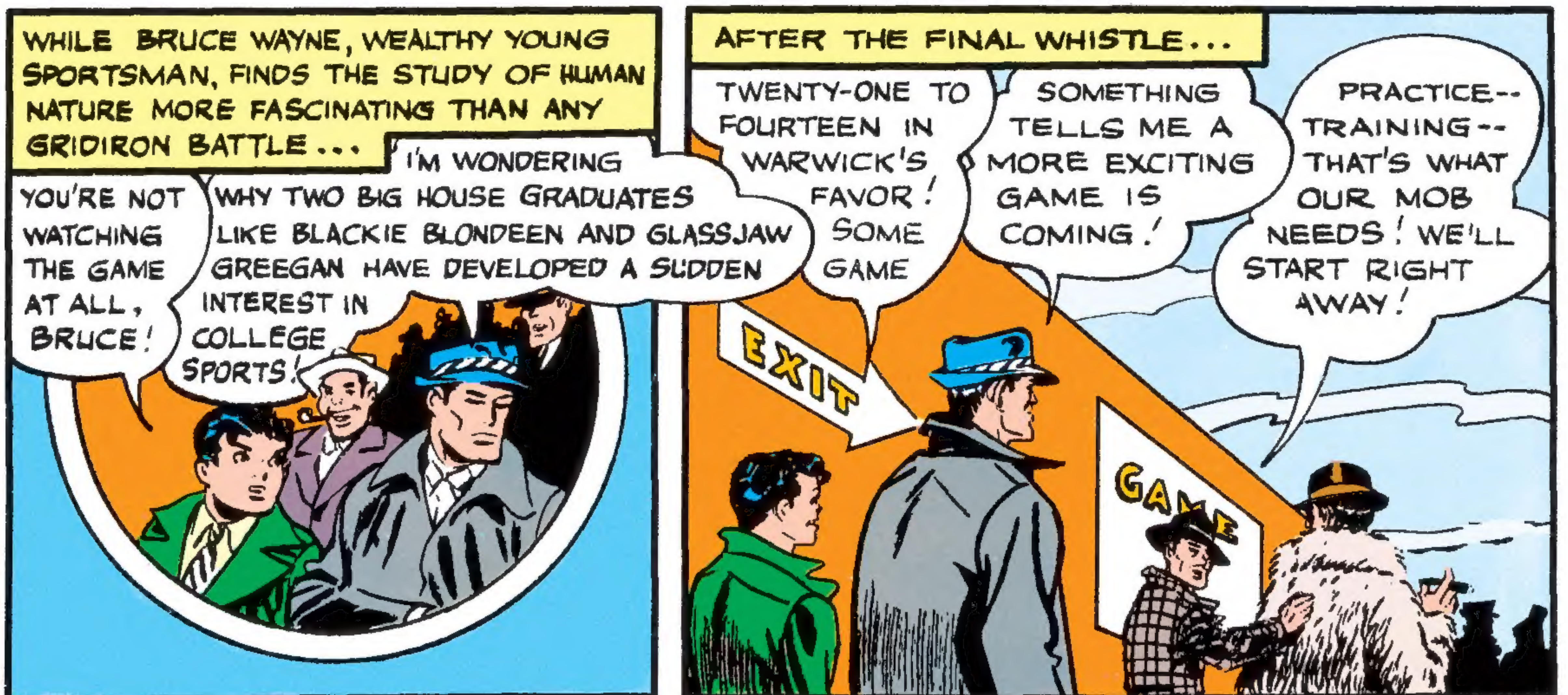
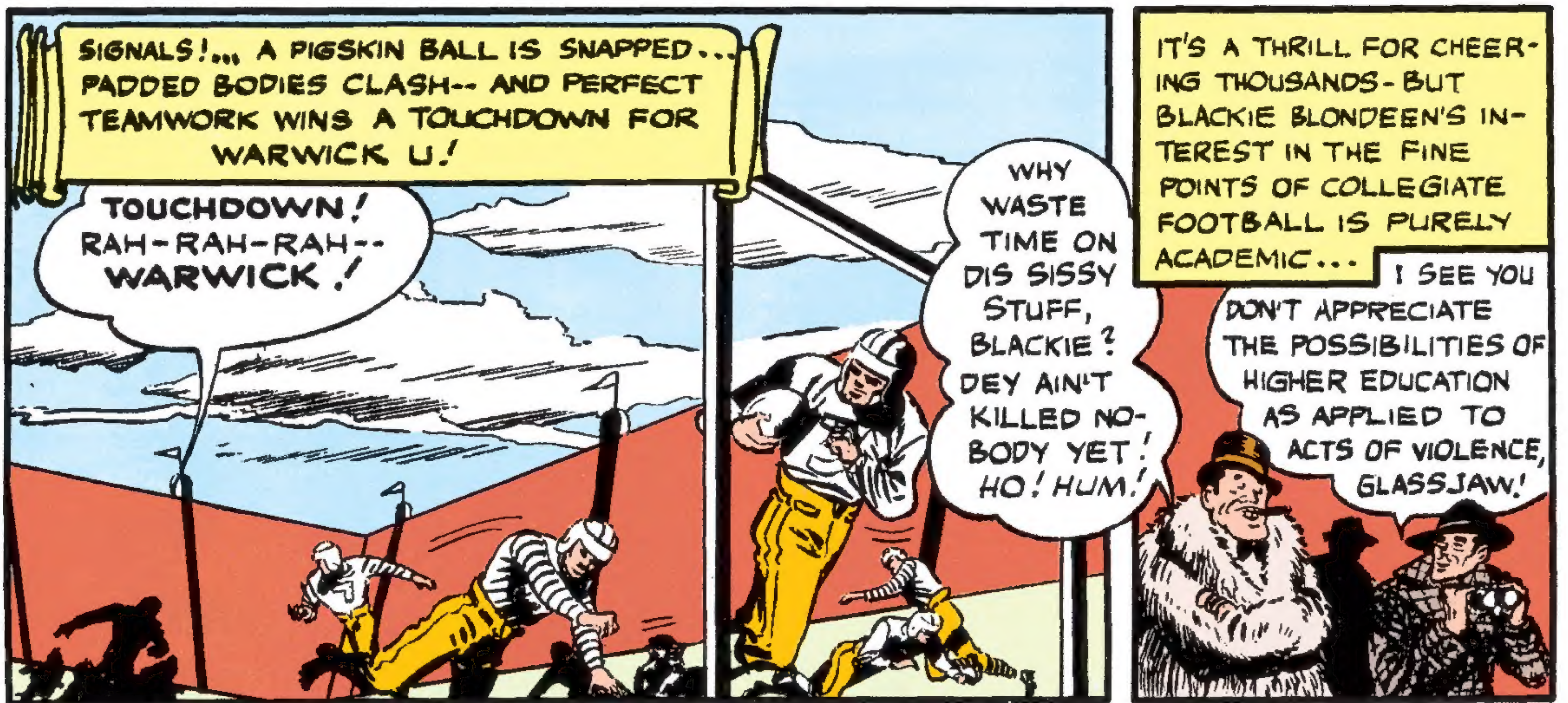
212  
ADMIT ONE TO THE STRANGEST  
GRIDIRON BATTLE IN HISTORY,  
BETWEEN BLACKIE BLONDEEN'S  
UNDERWORLD THUNDERBOLTS  
AND THE UNDEFEATED ALL-STAR  
TEAM OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!

A CUNNING  
CROOK TAKES THE  
SPORTSMANSHIP OUT OF ONE OF  
AMERICA'S FAVORITE SPORTS AND ADAPTS  
ITS EXCITING PRECISION TACTICS TO THE  
GRIM BUSINESS OF ROBBERY - IN A SWIFT  
SUCCESSION OF BEWILDERING PLAYS!  
BUT TEAMWORK AND PRECISION ARE  
THE SPECIALTIES OF GOTHAM CITY'S  
MOST FAMOUS CRIME-SMASHING  
PAIR, WHO CHARGE RECKLESSLY  
THROUGH DEADLY PERILS TO PILE  
UP SCORES FOR JUSTICE AGAINST  
THE INCREDIBLE...

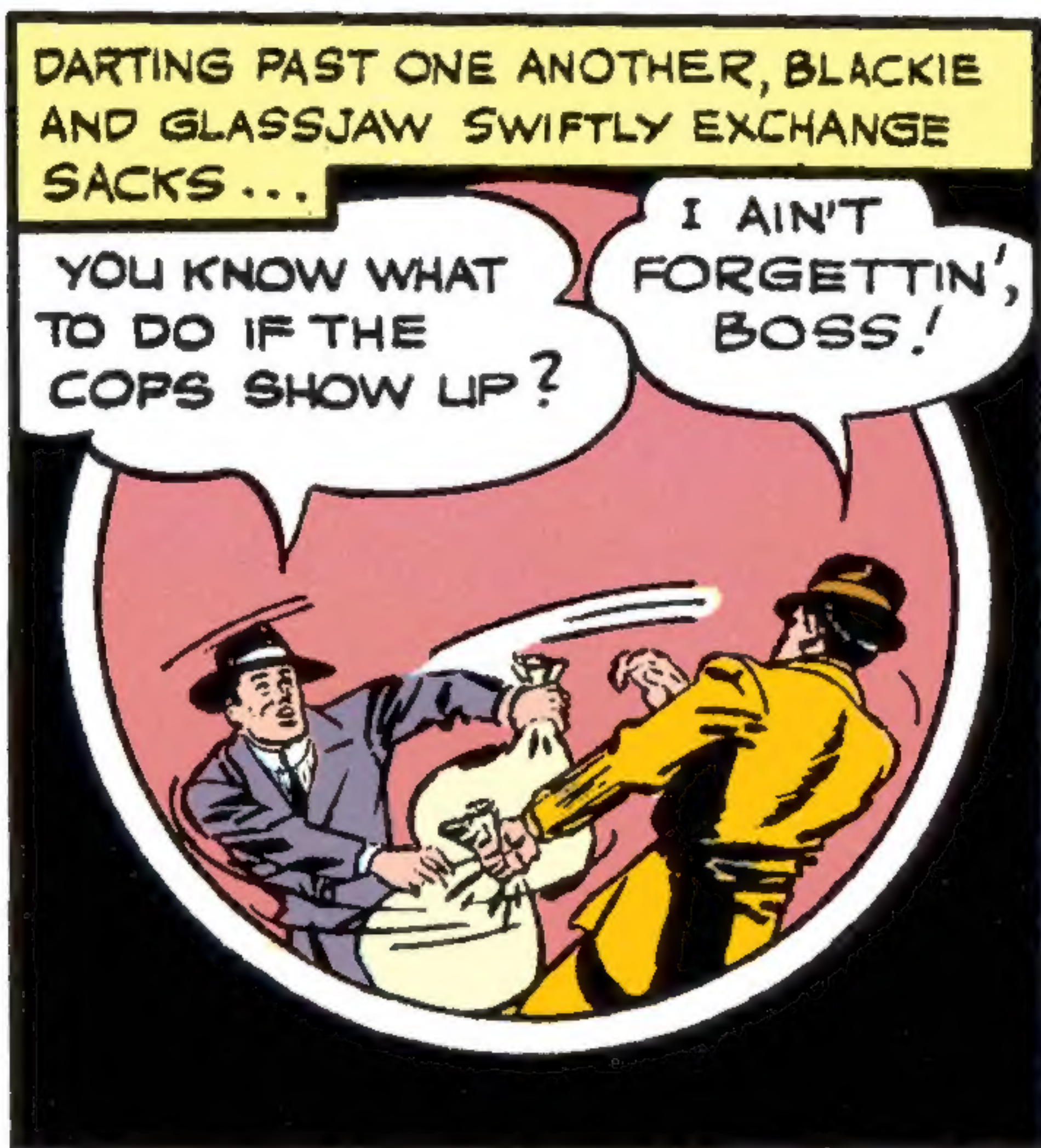
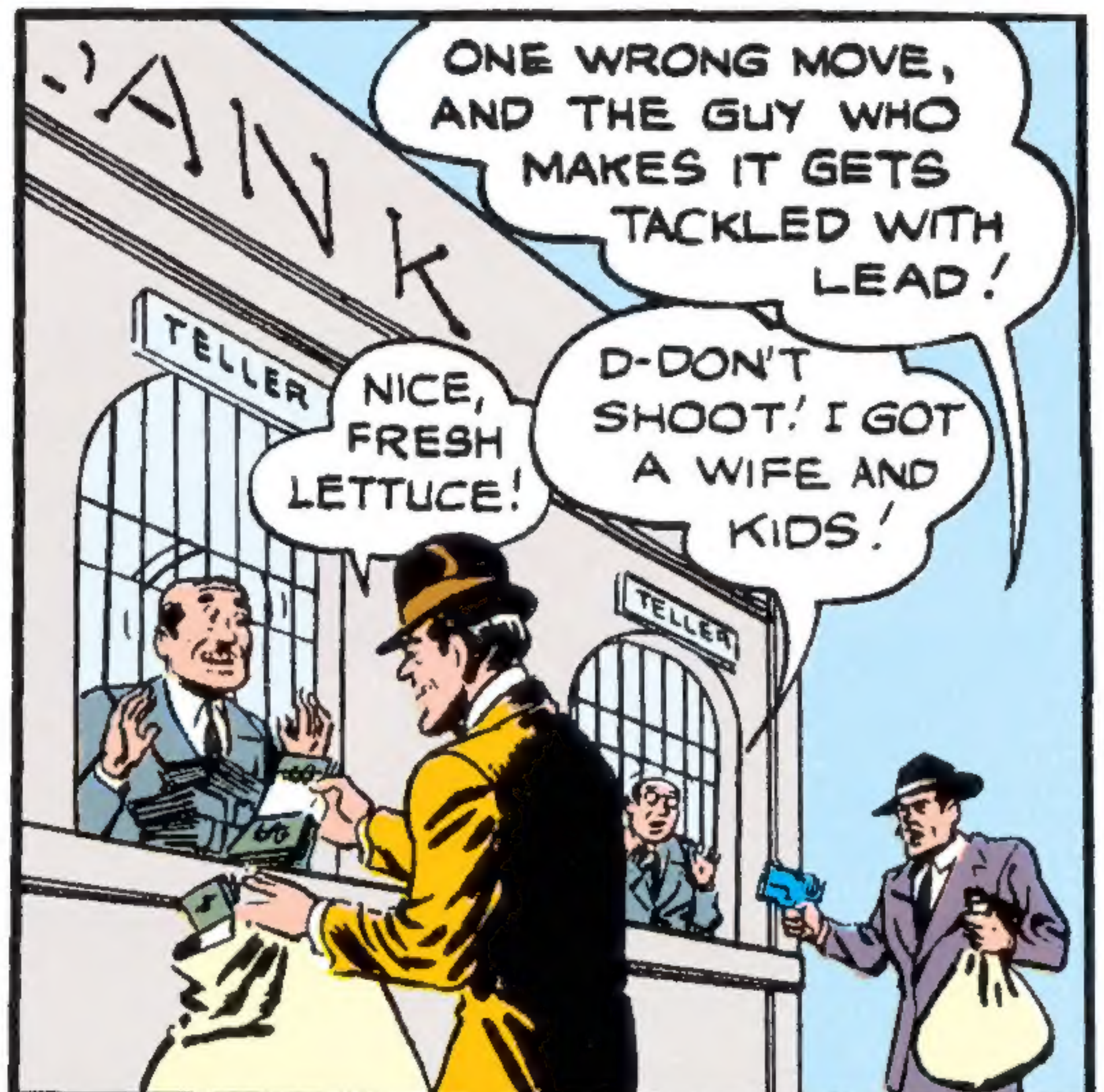
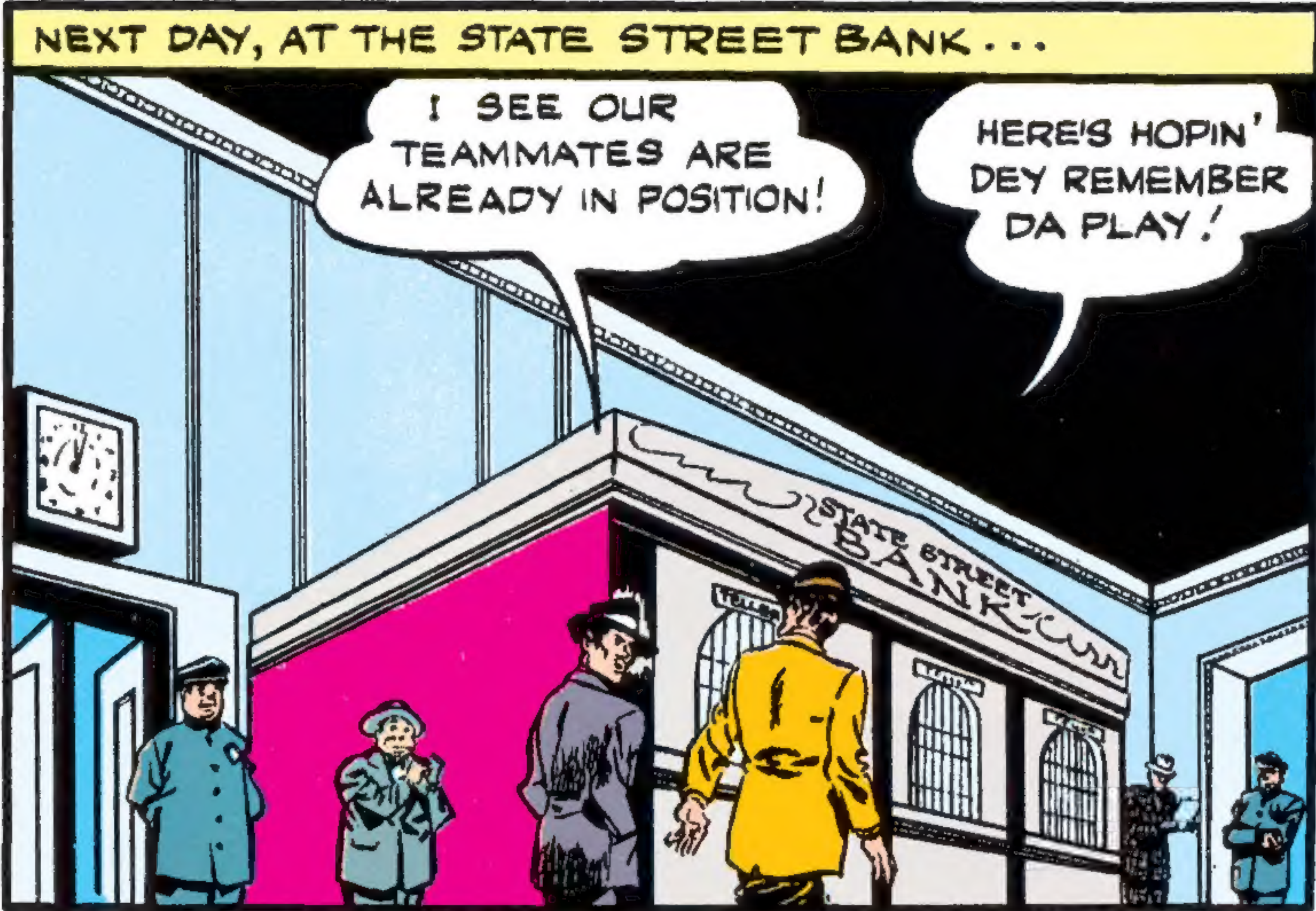
**"QUARTERBACK of CRIME!"**



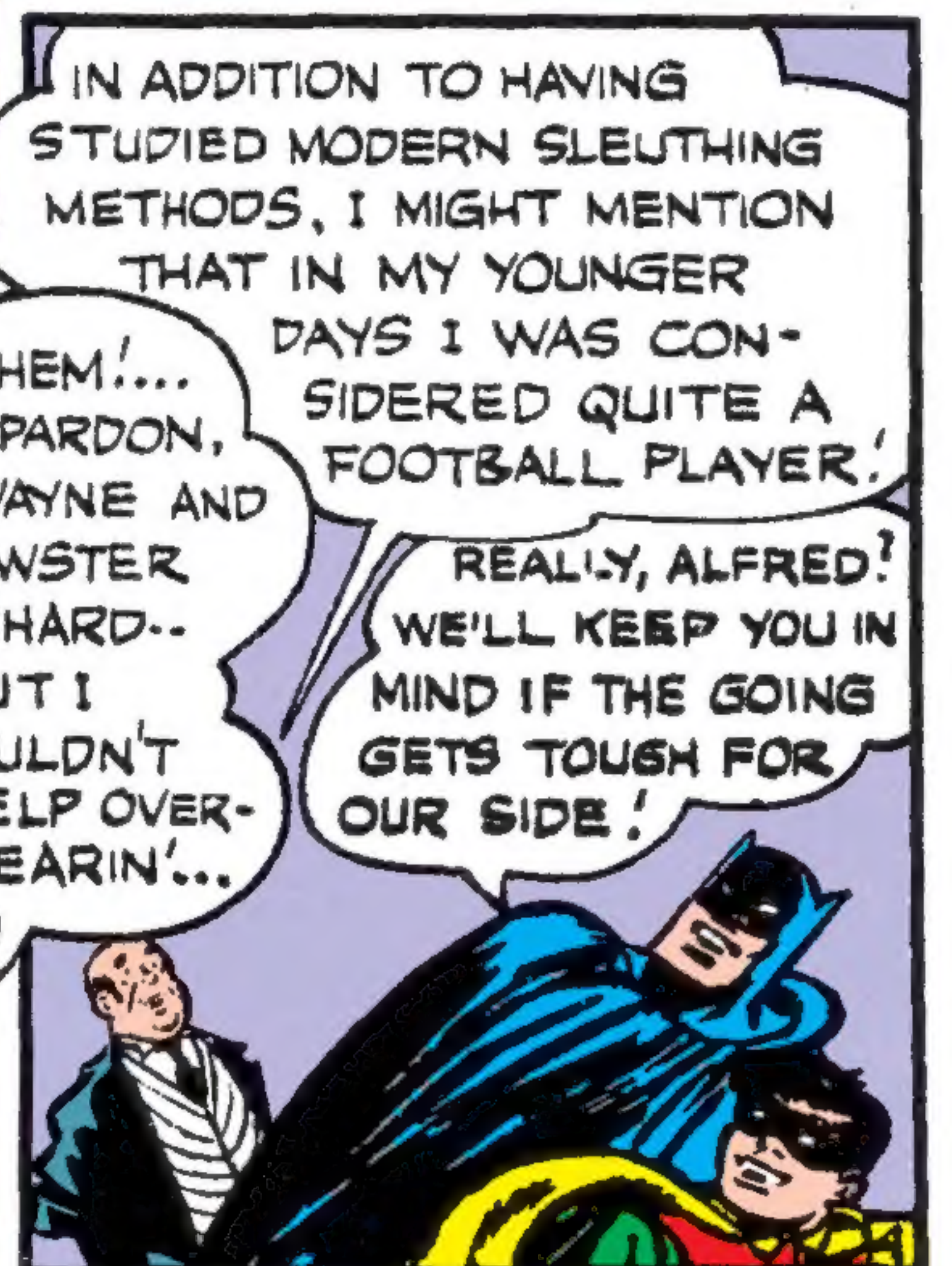
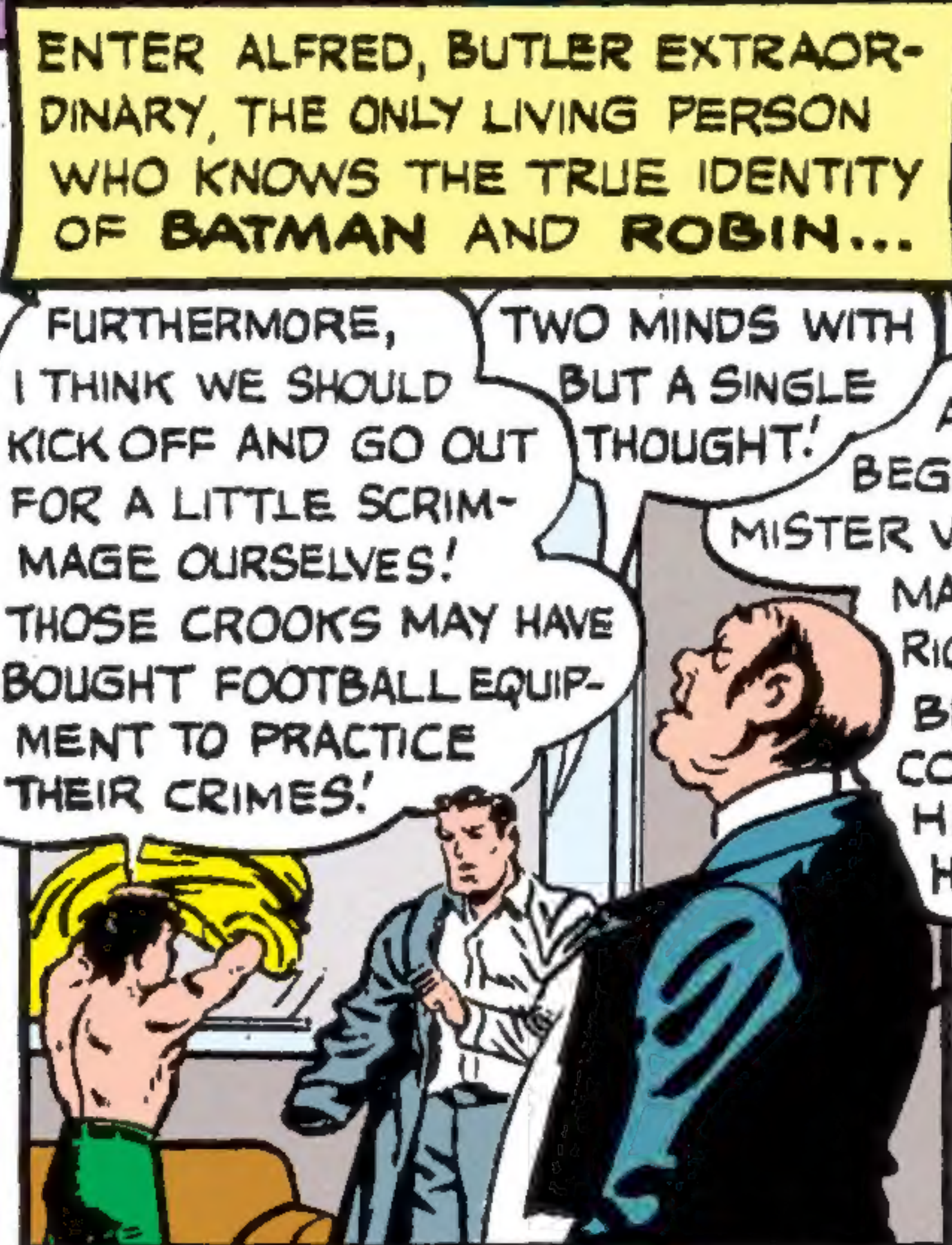
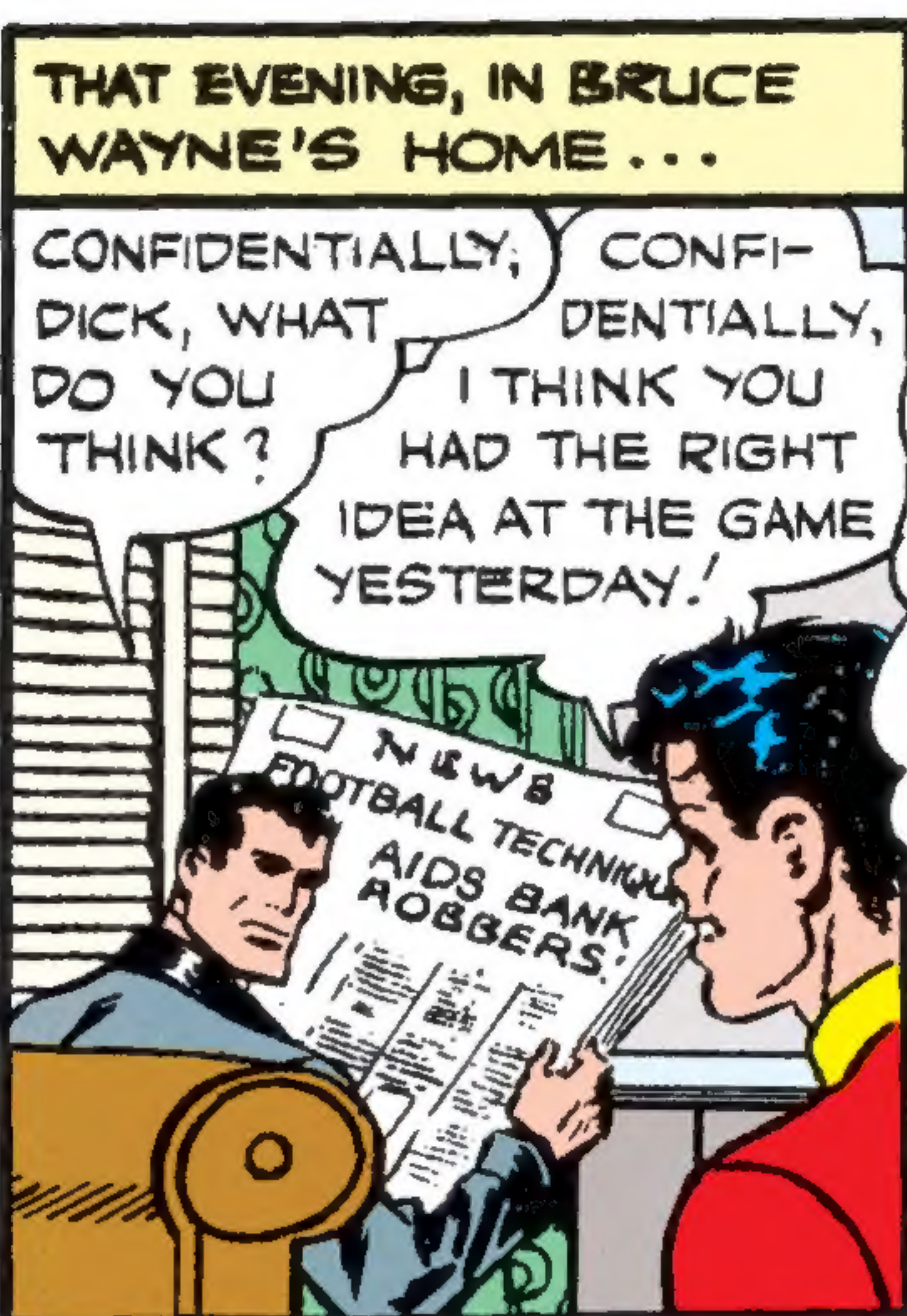
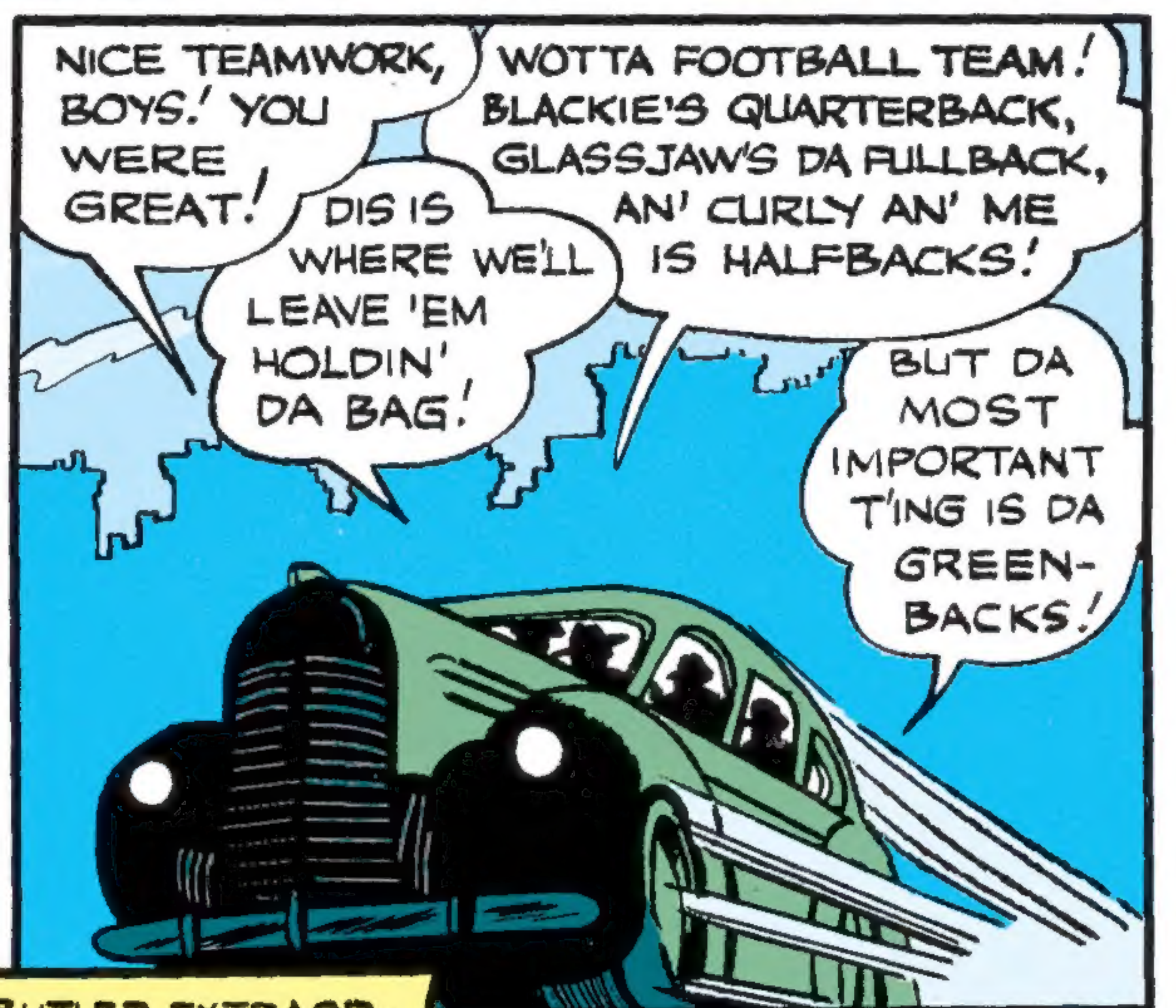
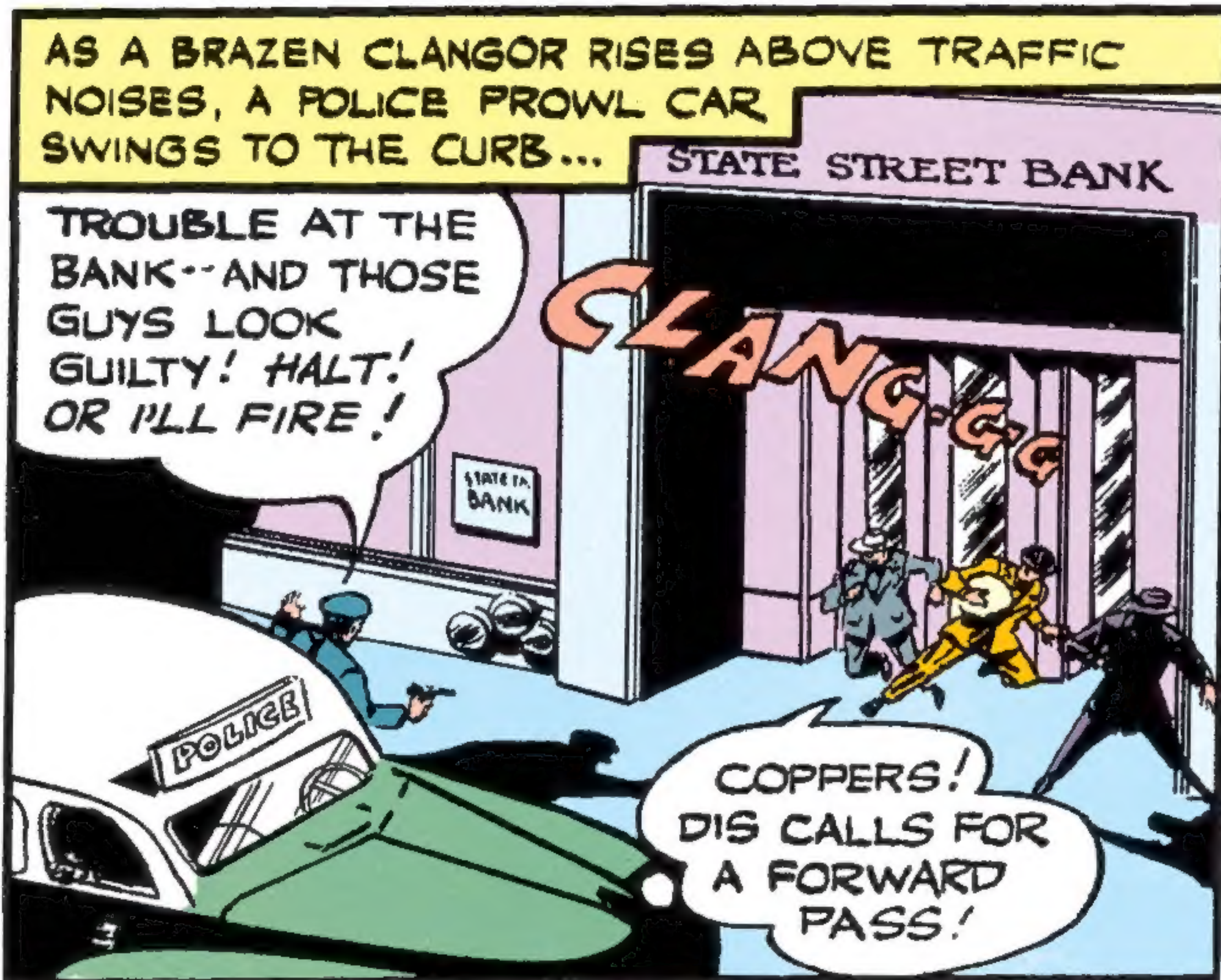












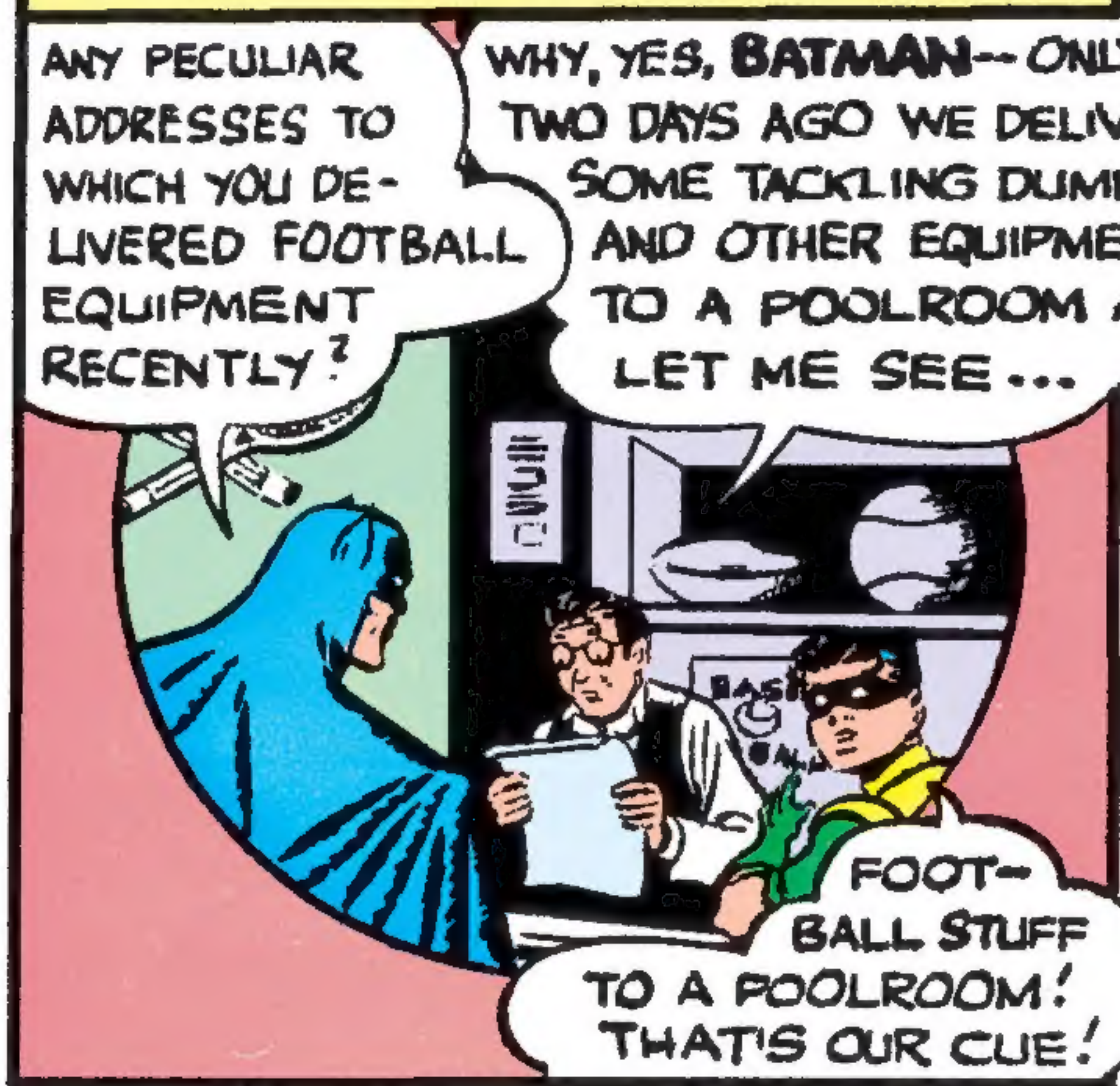


A HURRIED TOUR OF SPORTING GOODS STORES SOON BRINGS RESULTS...

ANY PECULIAR ADDRESSES TO WHICH YOU DELIVERED FOOTBALL EQUIPMENT RECENTLY?

WHY, YES, BATMAN-- ONLY TWO DAYS AGO WE DELIVERED SOME TACKLING DUMMIES AND OTHER EQUIPMENT TO A POOLROOM AT-- LET ME SEE...

FOOTBALL STUFF TO A POOLROOM! THAT'S OUR CUE!



PRESENTLY...

THE CELLAR WOULD BE LARGE ENOUGH FOR PRACTICE-- WONDER IF THEY'RE AROUND NOW?

THAT'S THE PLACE...

SHALL WE TELEPHONE, TELEGRAPH--OR JUST SMASH IN?



YES, INDEED, BLACKIE AND HIS GANG ARE AROUND--AND JUST NOW ENGAGED IN A GRAVE TACTICAL DISCUSSION...

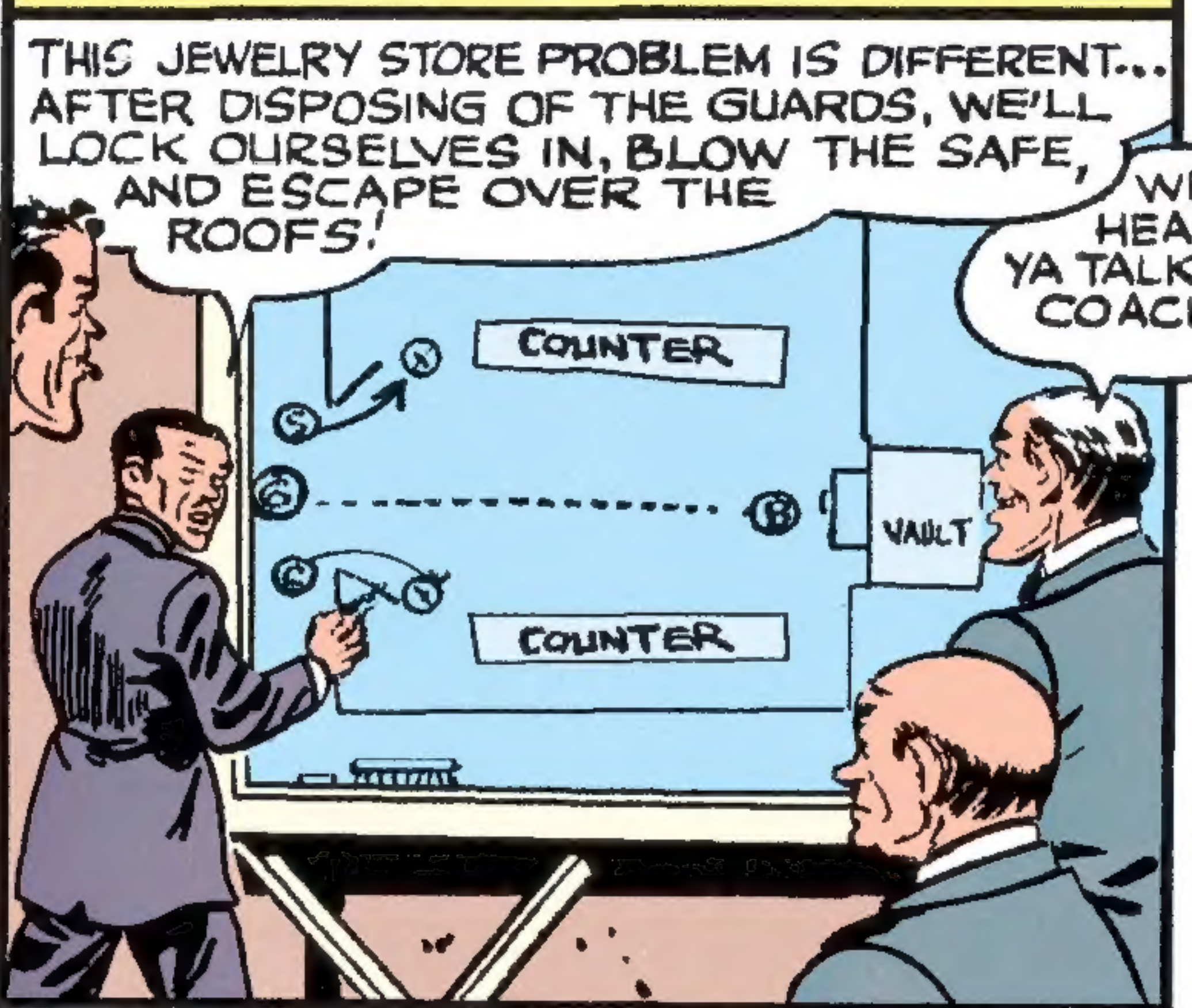
THIS JEWELRY STORE PROBLEM IS DIFFERENT... AFTER DISPOSING OF THE GUARDS, WE'LL LOCK OURSELVES IN, BLOW THE SAFE, AND ESCAPE OVER THE ROOFS!

COUNTER

VAULT

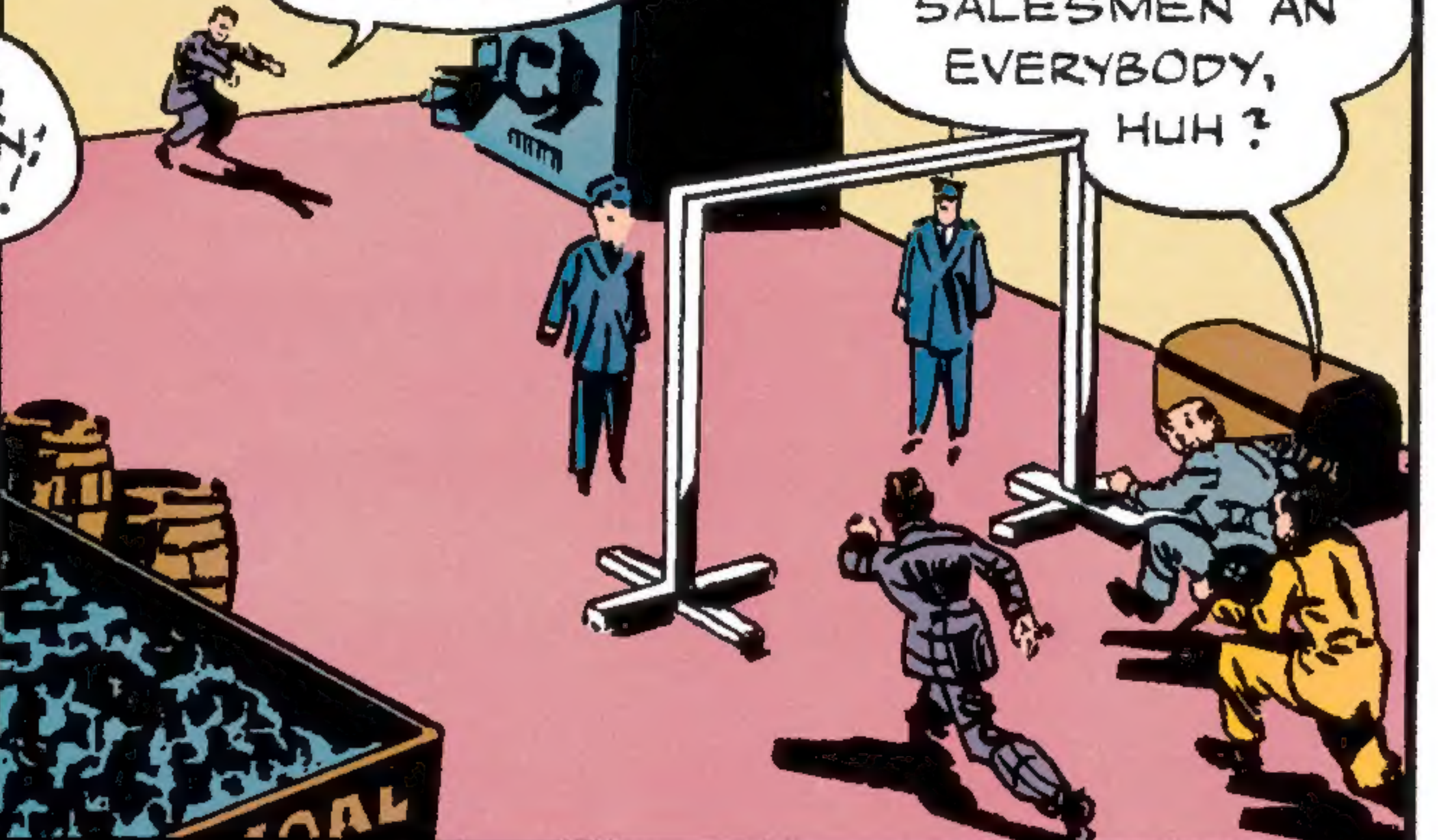
COUNTER

WE HEAR YA TALKIN' COACH!



WE'LL PRETEND THE FRAME IS THE MAIN DOOR, AND THIS DOOR IS THE VAULT... YOU COME IN WITH CURLY AND SKEETS AND TOSS ME THE BOMB!

IN DA MEANTIME, CURLY AN' SKEETS STICKS UP DA SALESMEN AN' EVERYBODY, HUH?



16-X-49-- AN' DON'T FORGET, EVEN IF THE FUSE ISN'T LIGHTED, THAT'S A REAL BOMB! IT'LL EXPLODE IF IT DROPS HARD ENOUGH!

IT'LL BE YOUR OWN FAULT IF YA DON'T CATCH IT!



SUDDENLY...

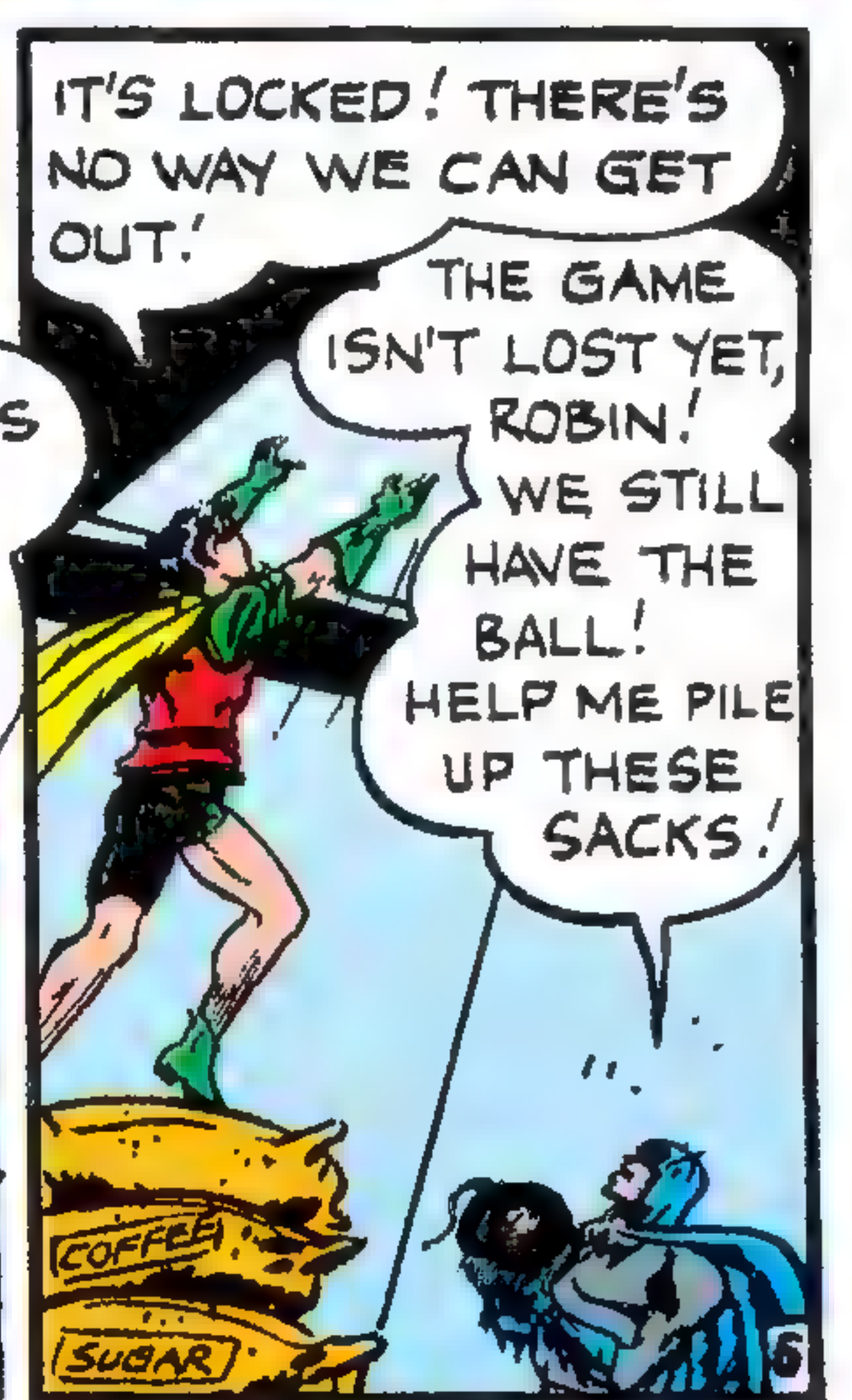
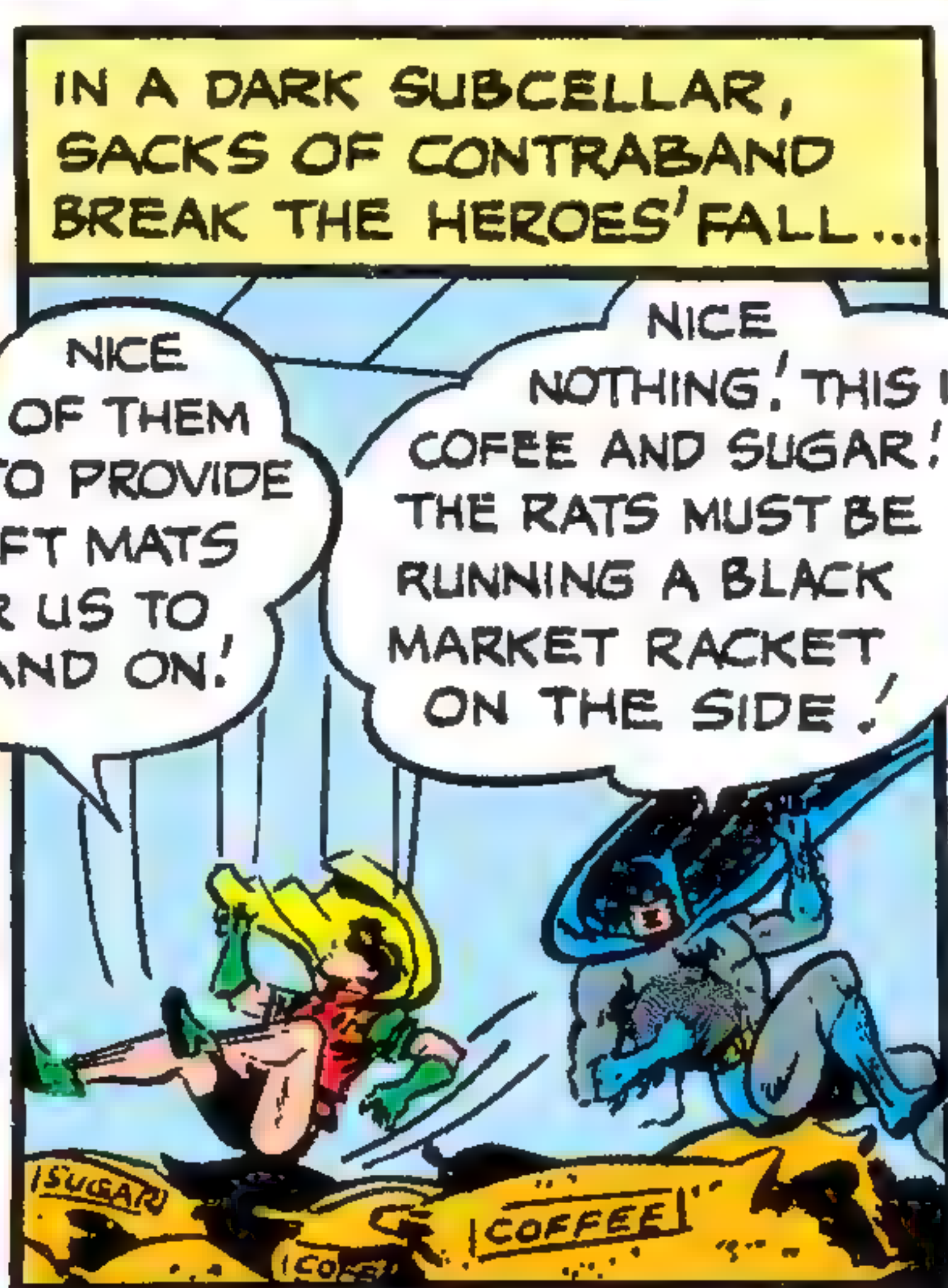
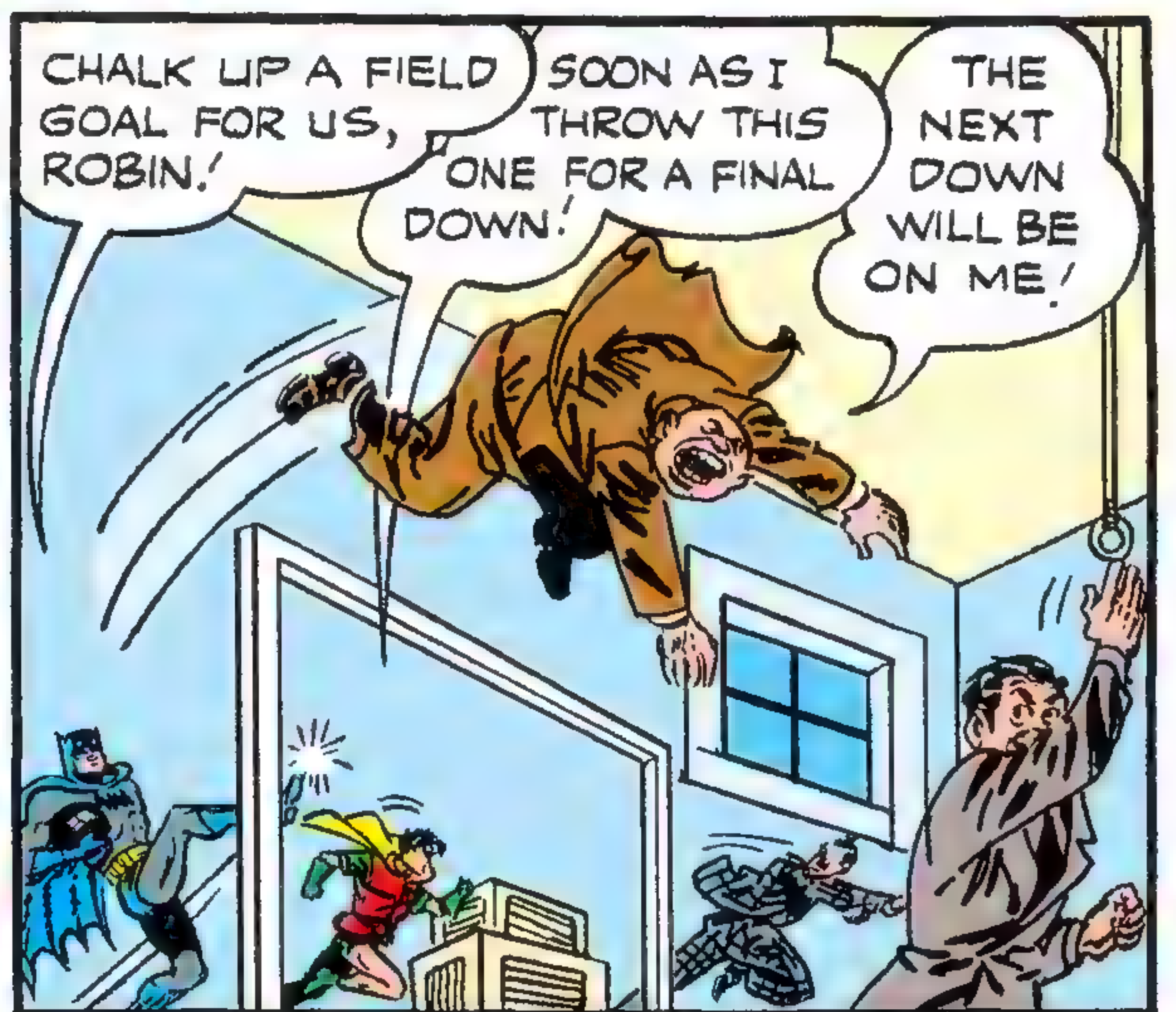
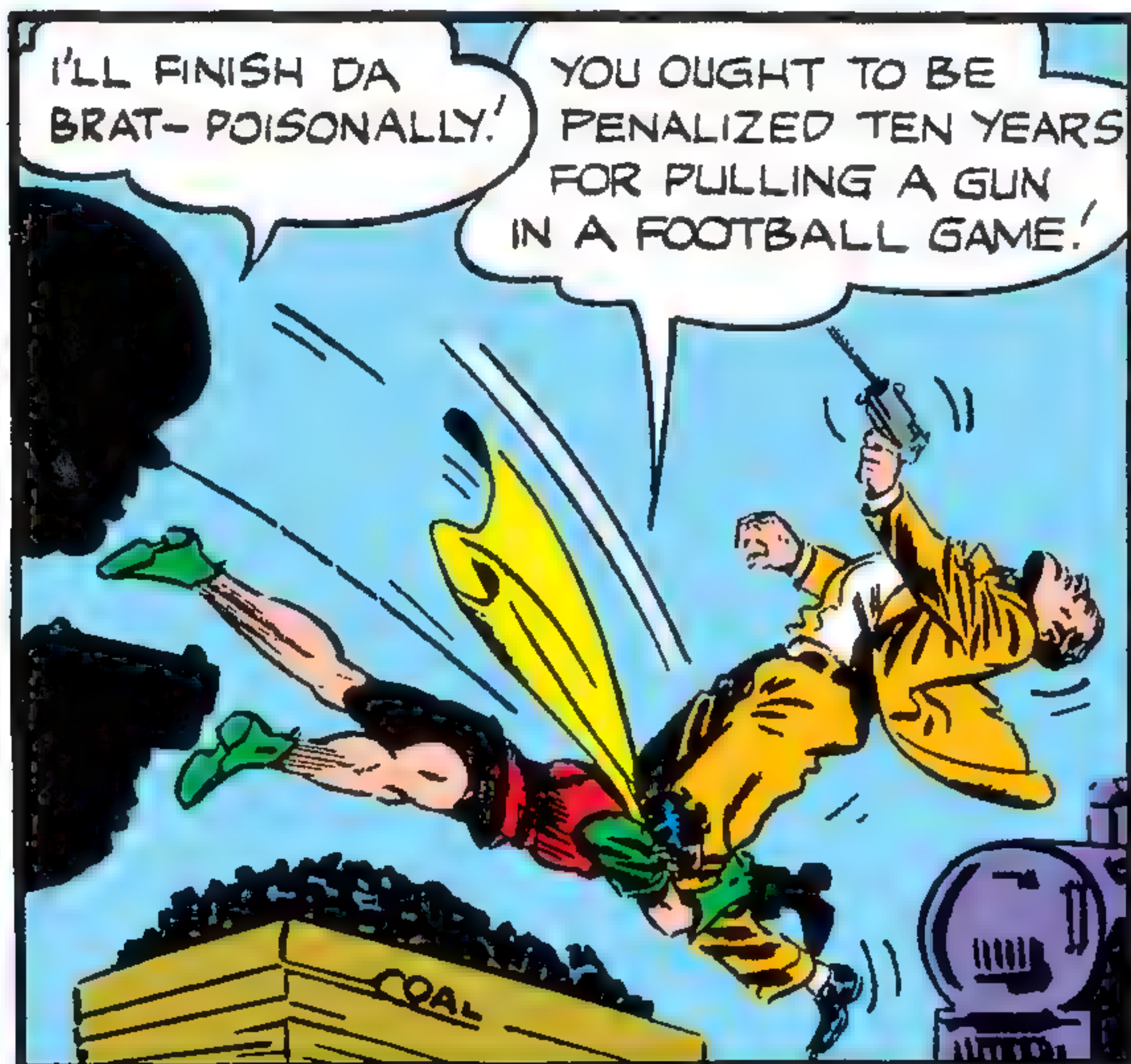
PLAYING GAMES? HOW NICE!

DUCK, BLACKIE! MAYBE DA BOMB'LL GET HIM!

BATMAN!





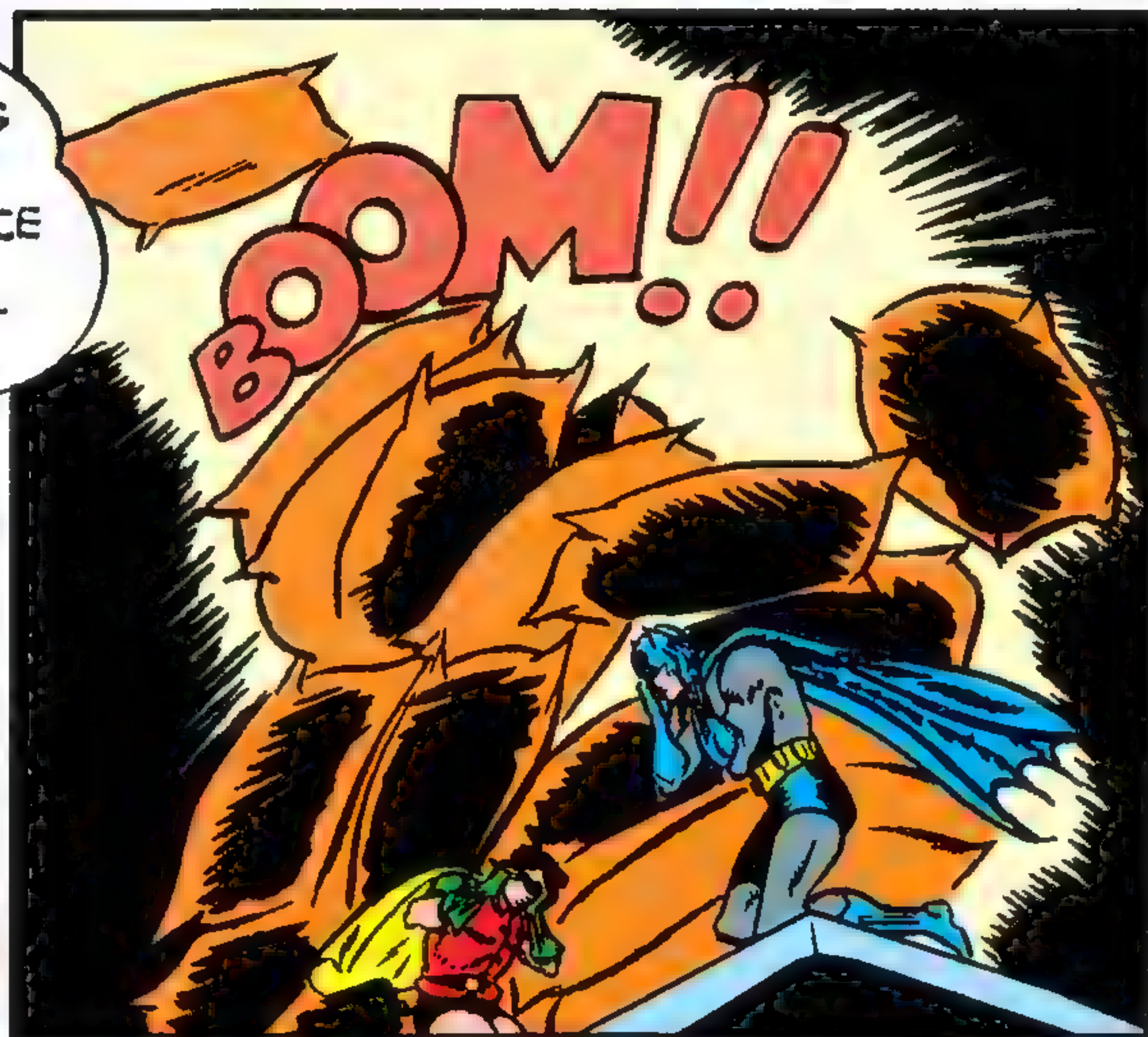






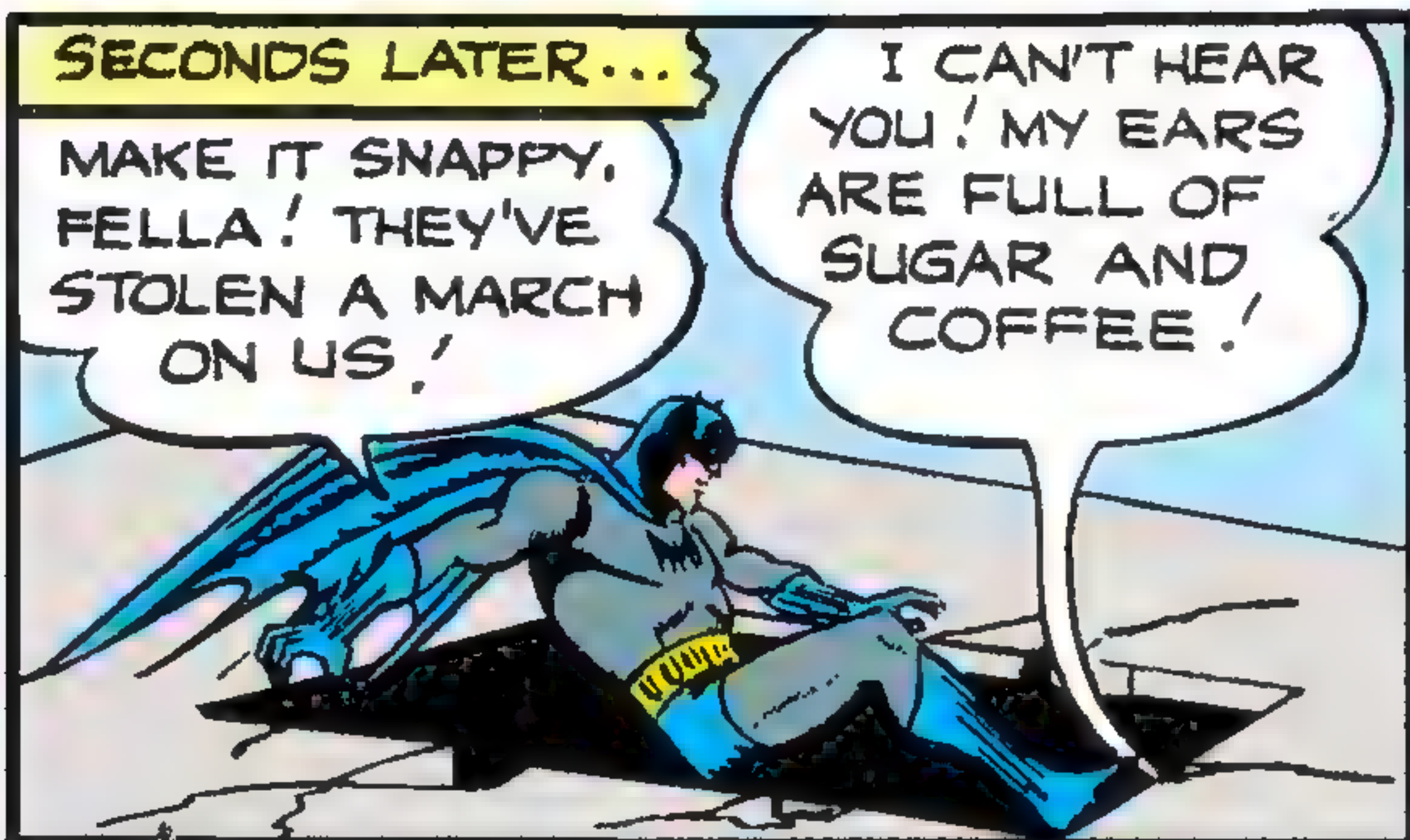
BUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US WHEN THE BOMB GOES OFF IN THIS TINY SPACE?

NOTHING--I HOPE! IF I'VE ARRANGED THE SACKS RIGHT, THEY'LL DIRECT NEARLY ALL THE FORCE OF THE BLAST STRAIGHT UP!



TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T LEAVE A WORD, SAYING WHERE THEY WERE GOING FROM HERE!

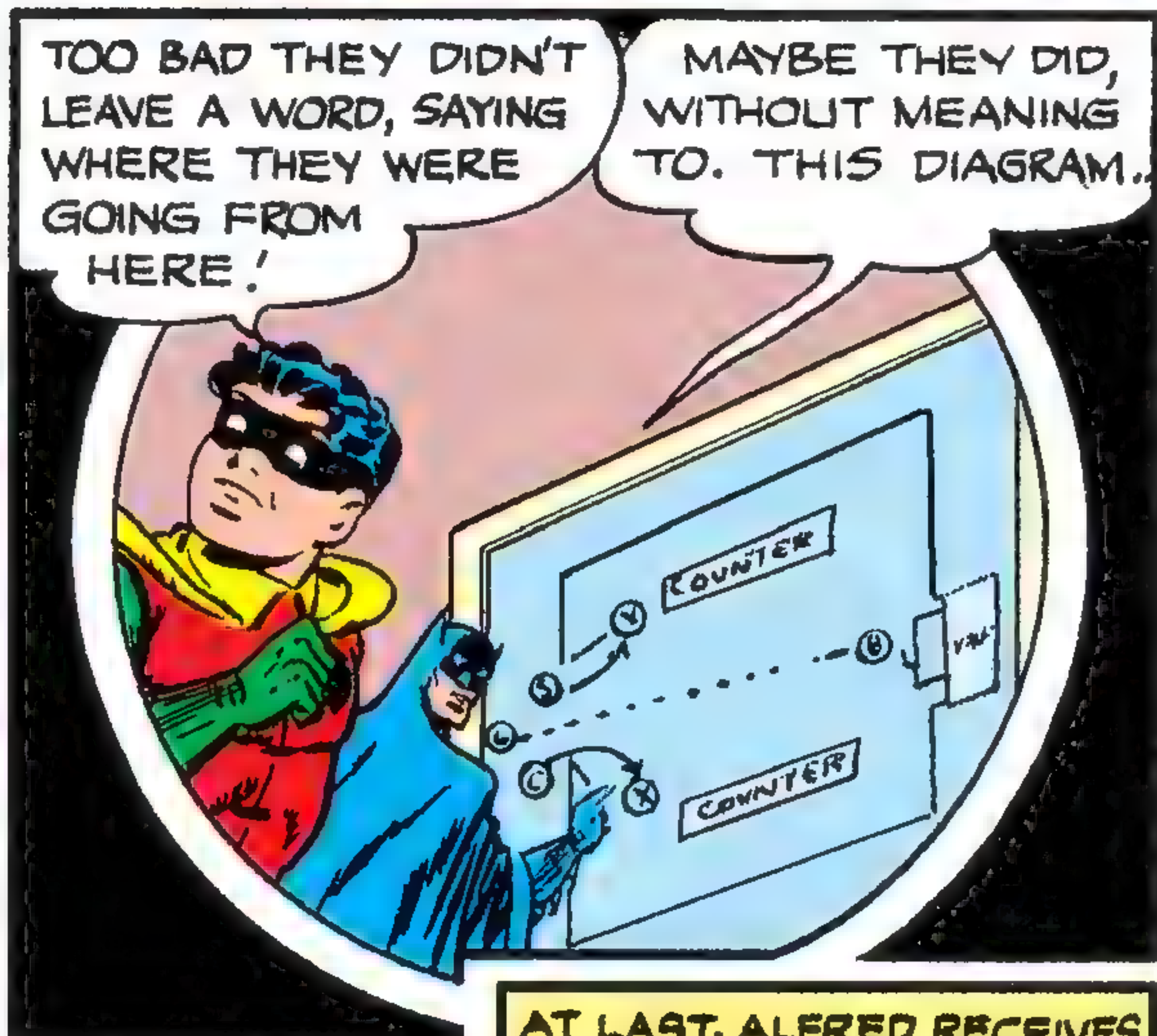
MAYBE THEY DID, WITHOUT MEANING TO. THIS DIAGRAM...



SECONDS LATER...

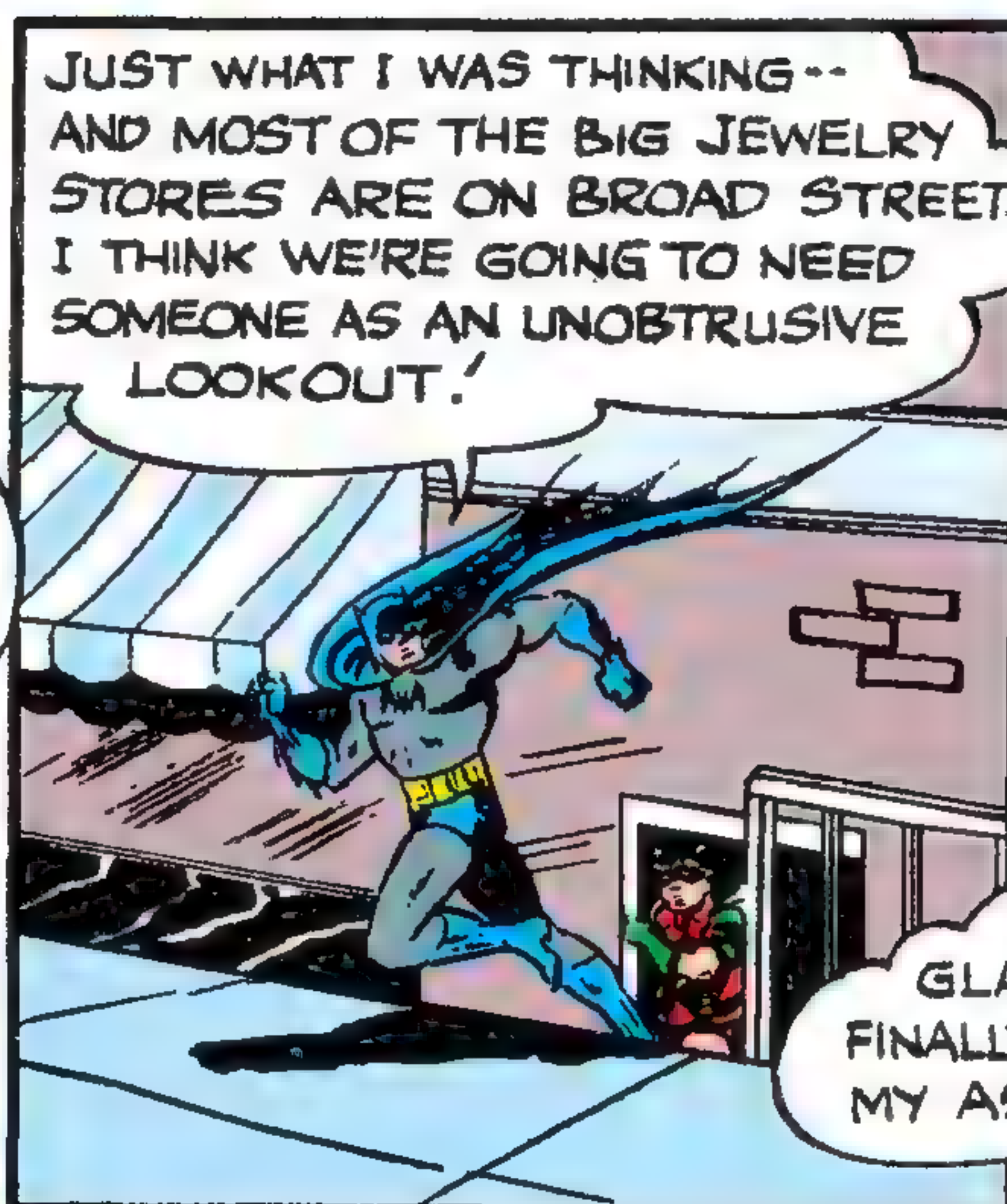
MAKE IT SNAPPY, FELLA! THEY'VE STOLEN A MARCH ON US!

I CAN'T HEAR YOU! MY EARS ARE FULL OF SUGAR AND COFFEE!



A STORE WITH TWO LONG COUNTERS AND A VAULT IN THE REAR... AND THOSE UNIFORMED DUMMIES INDICATE THERE'LL BE GUARDS...

NO STOCK-ROOM...NO SHELVES...I'D SAY IT WAS A JEWELRY STORE!



JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING-- AND MOST OF THE BIG JEWELRY STORES ARE ON BROAD STREET! I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOMEONE AS AN UNOBTRUSIVE LOOKOUT!

AT LAST, ALFRED RECEIVES A LONG-AWAITED SUMMONS...

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WALK ALONG BROAD STREET AND LOOK INTO JEWELRY SHOPS - AND IF YOU SEE ANYTHING STRANGE, FLASH THE BAT SIGNAL AGAINST THE SKY!



YES, SIR! I'M GLAD YOU'RE FINALLY ASKING MY ASSISTANCE, SIR!



ALFRED'S HIGHEST AMBITION IS TO SHARE IN THE PERILOUS WORK OF HIS FAMOUS EMPLOYER... FLASHIN' THE SIGNAL WILL BE SIMPLE--BUT IF THE MAWSTERS ARE PURSUIN' FOOTBALL-PLAYIN' FOOT-PADS, WHY SHOULD I NOT EXERT ALL MY TALENTS IN THEIR BEHAWF?

THE UNIFORM I WORE AT DEAR OLD WHEETON THE YEAR WE WON THE RUGBY CHAMPIONSHIP! IT'S GOOD AS NEW--AND SO, I'LL WAGER, AM I!

HMMM-- A TRIFLE SNUG IN SPOTS... BUT A BIT OF FOOTBALL SHOULD DO WONDERS TOWARD REDUCIN' MY GIRTH!

ENGLISH RUGBY PLAYERS BEING A RARITY IN AMERICA, ALFRED IS NOT EXACTLY AN "UNOBTRUSIVE LOOKOUT."

HAW, HAW! PIPE DA GUY IN UNNAWEAR AN' A DOIBY! MAYBE HE'S STARTIN' A NEW STYLE!

PIPE DAT GETUP-BOSS--HAW! HAW! HE MUST BE GOIN' TO A MASQUERADE!

CUT THE HORSE-PLAY--WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

ILL-MANNERED RIFF-RAFF!

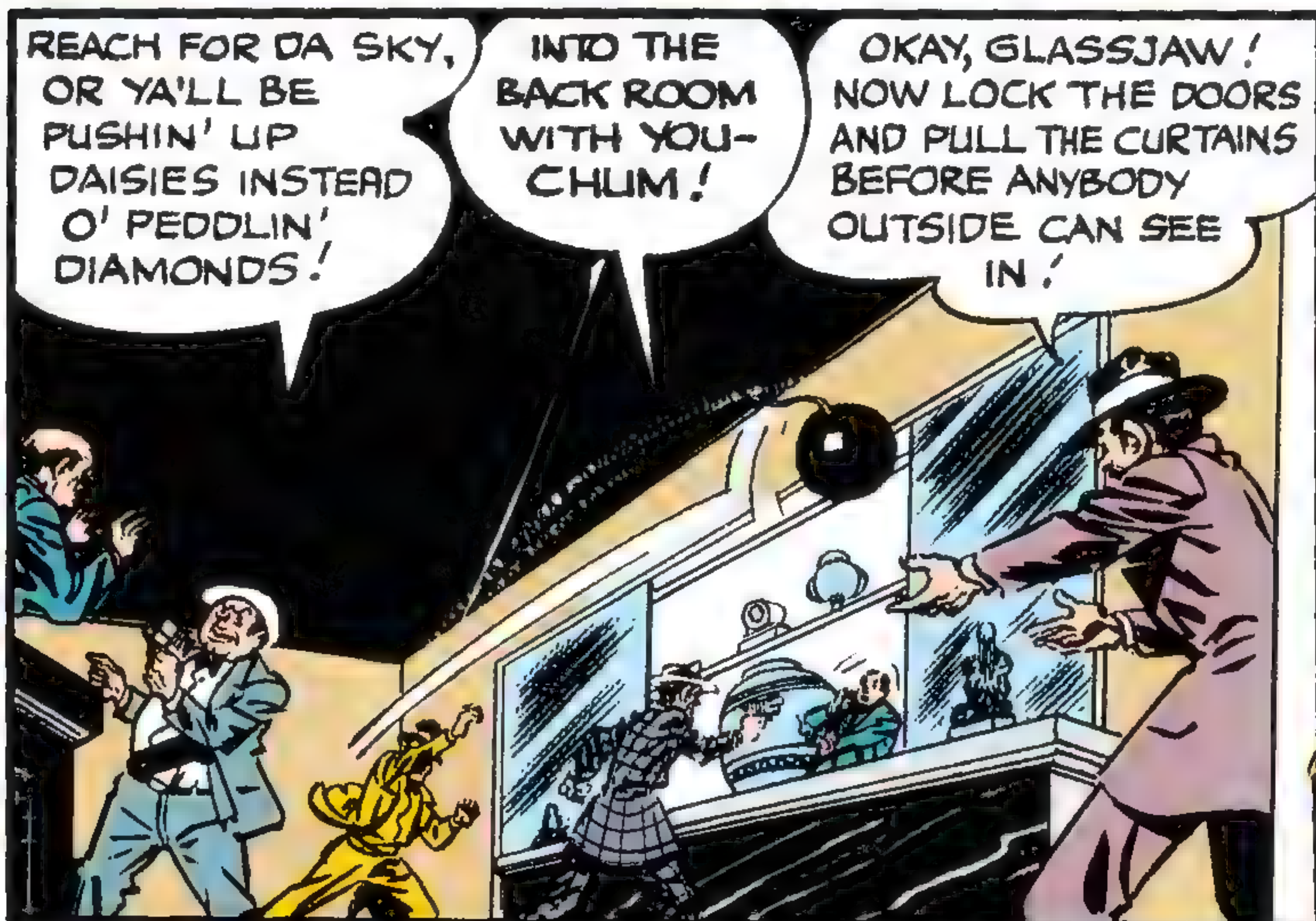
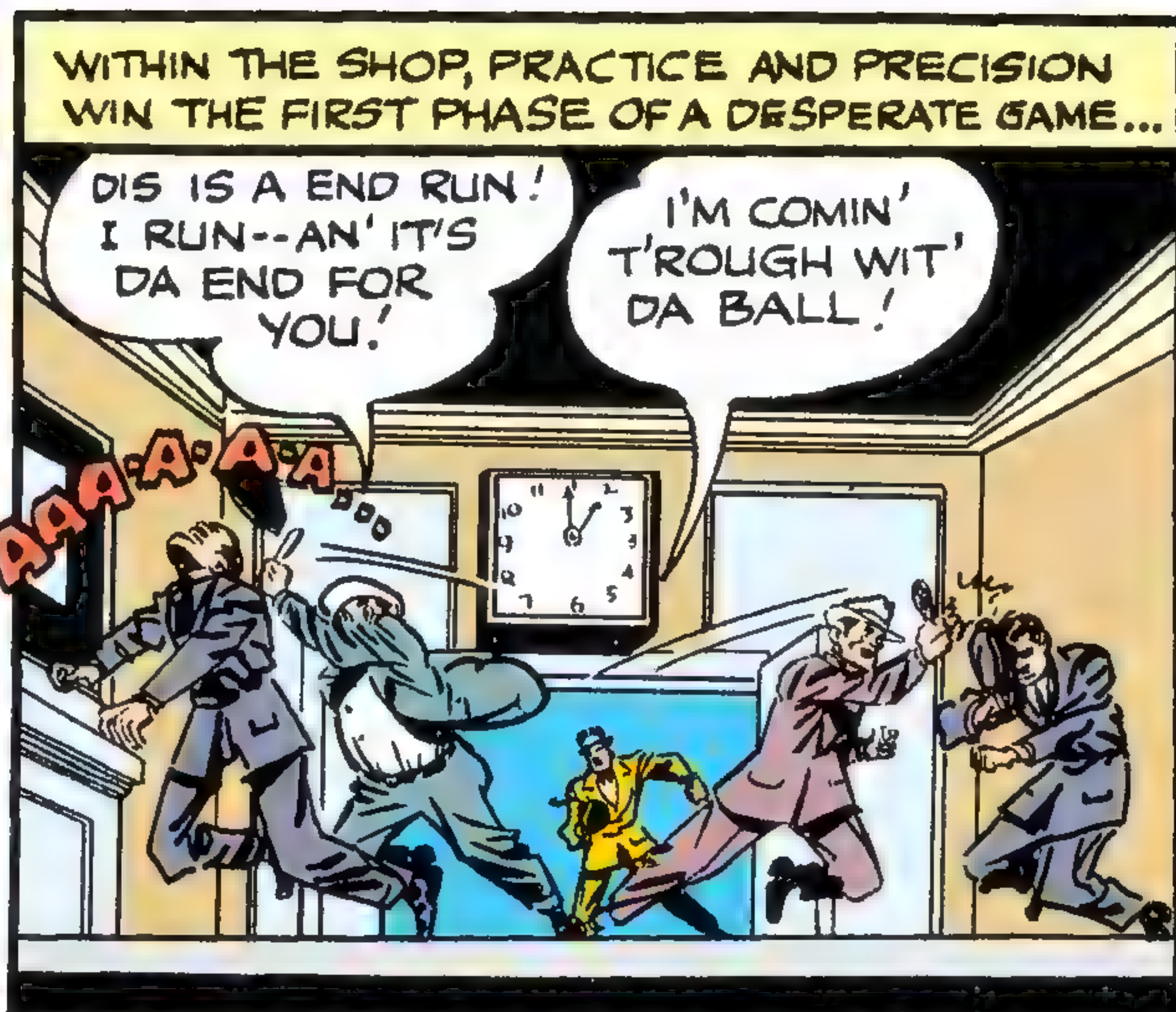
FORGET HIM! THE BATMAN COSTUME IS THE ONLY STYLE ITEM WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!

AW, DA BATMAN WON'T NEVER GET OUTA DAT SECRET CELLAR!

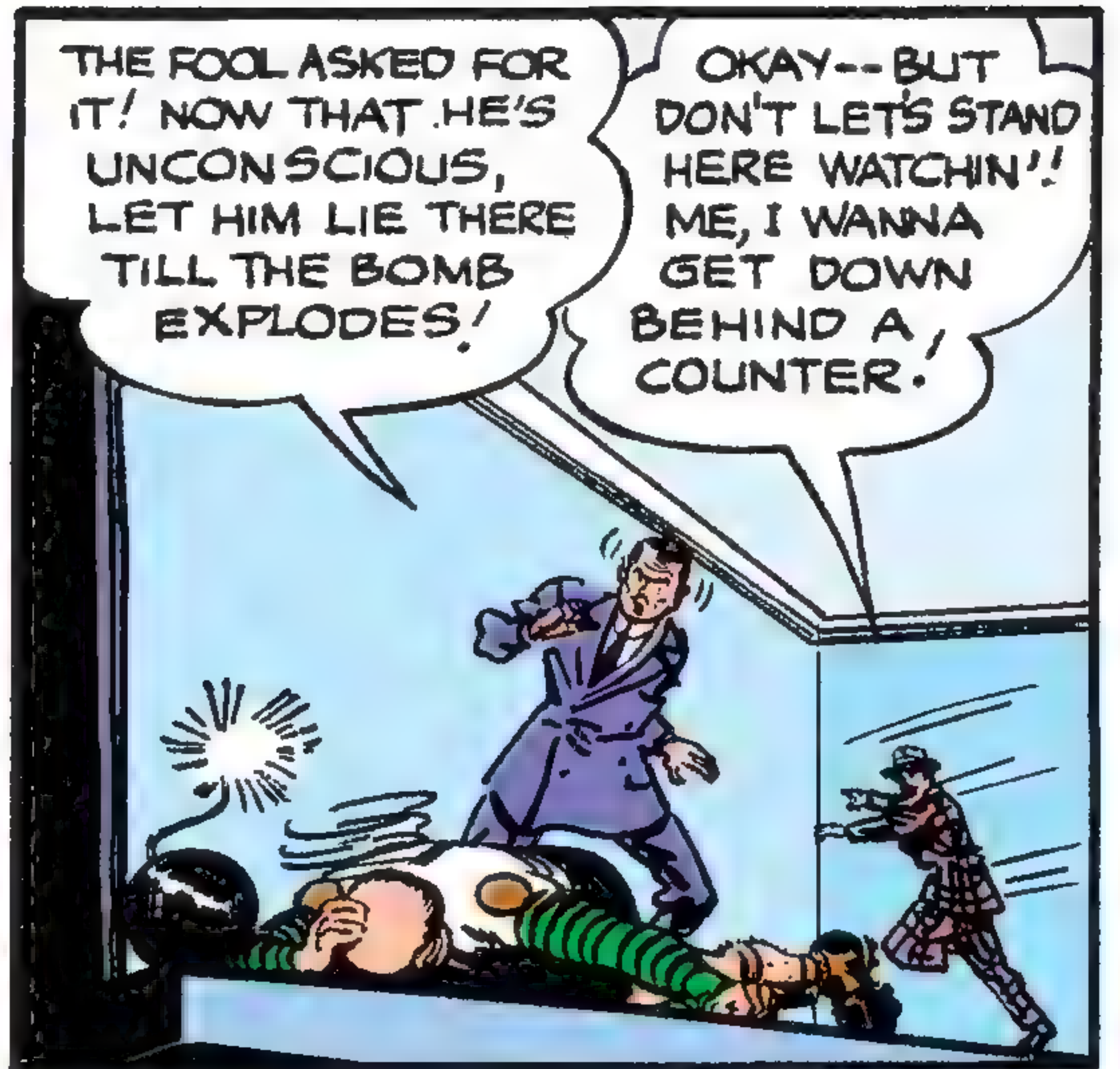
UNLESS MY EARS DECEIVE ME, THEY MUST BE THE LOW CHARACTERS THE BATMAN IS PURSUIN'!

TIME TO FLASH THE SIGNAL, THEN AID IN MAKIN' THE CAPTURE!... EH?... WH-WHY--- I'VE FORGOTTEN THE TORCH!



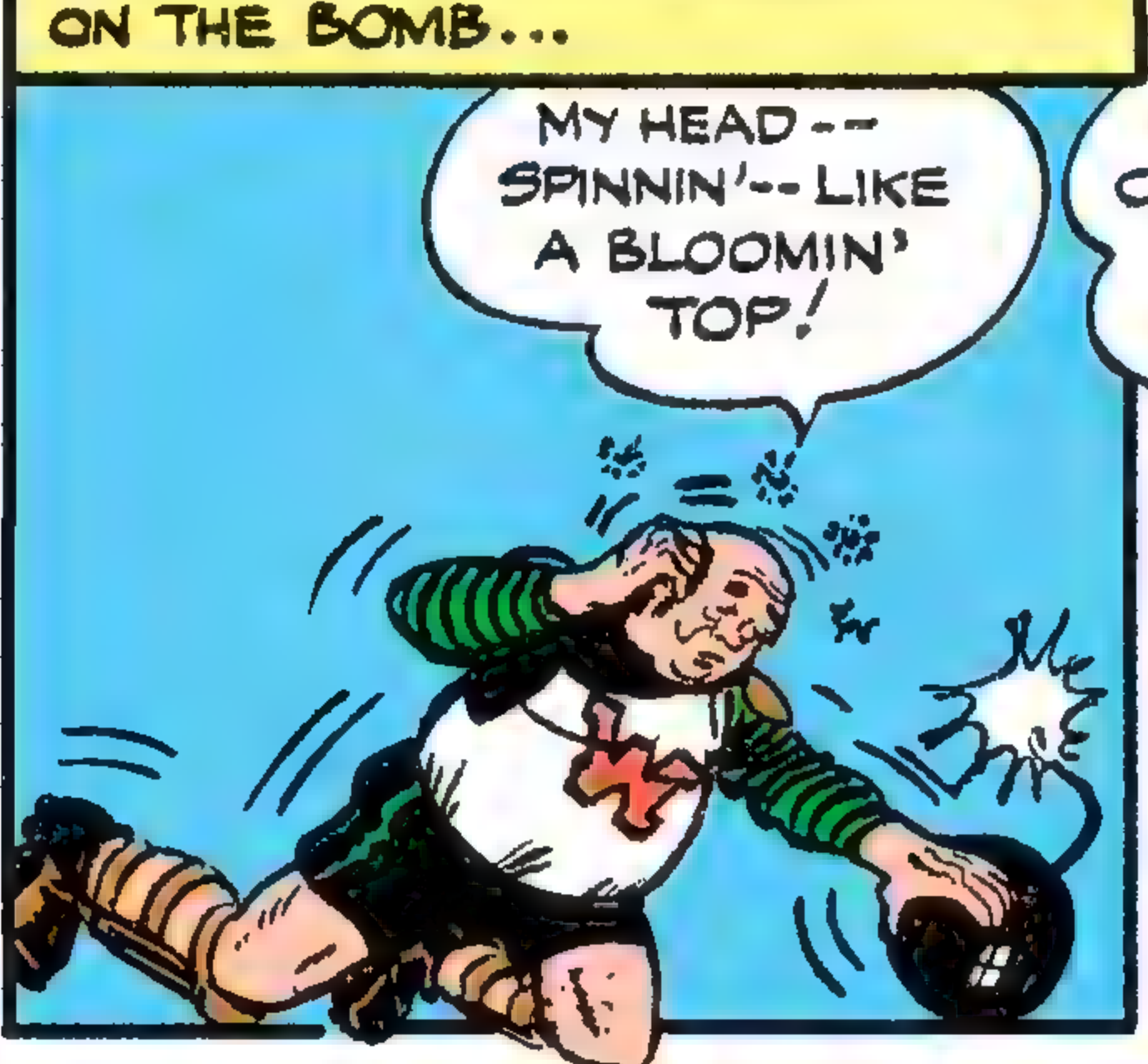




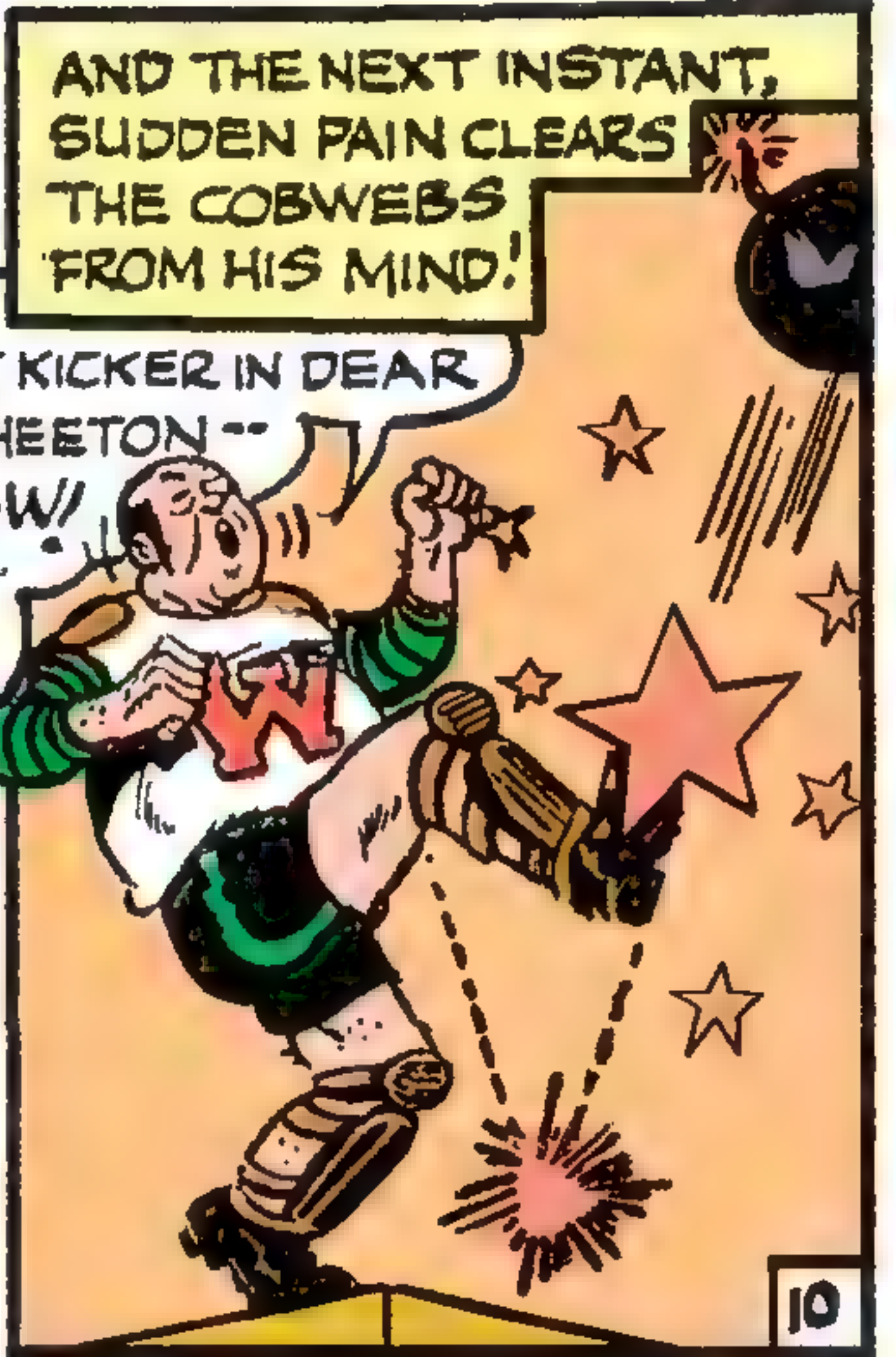
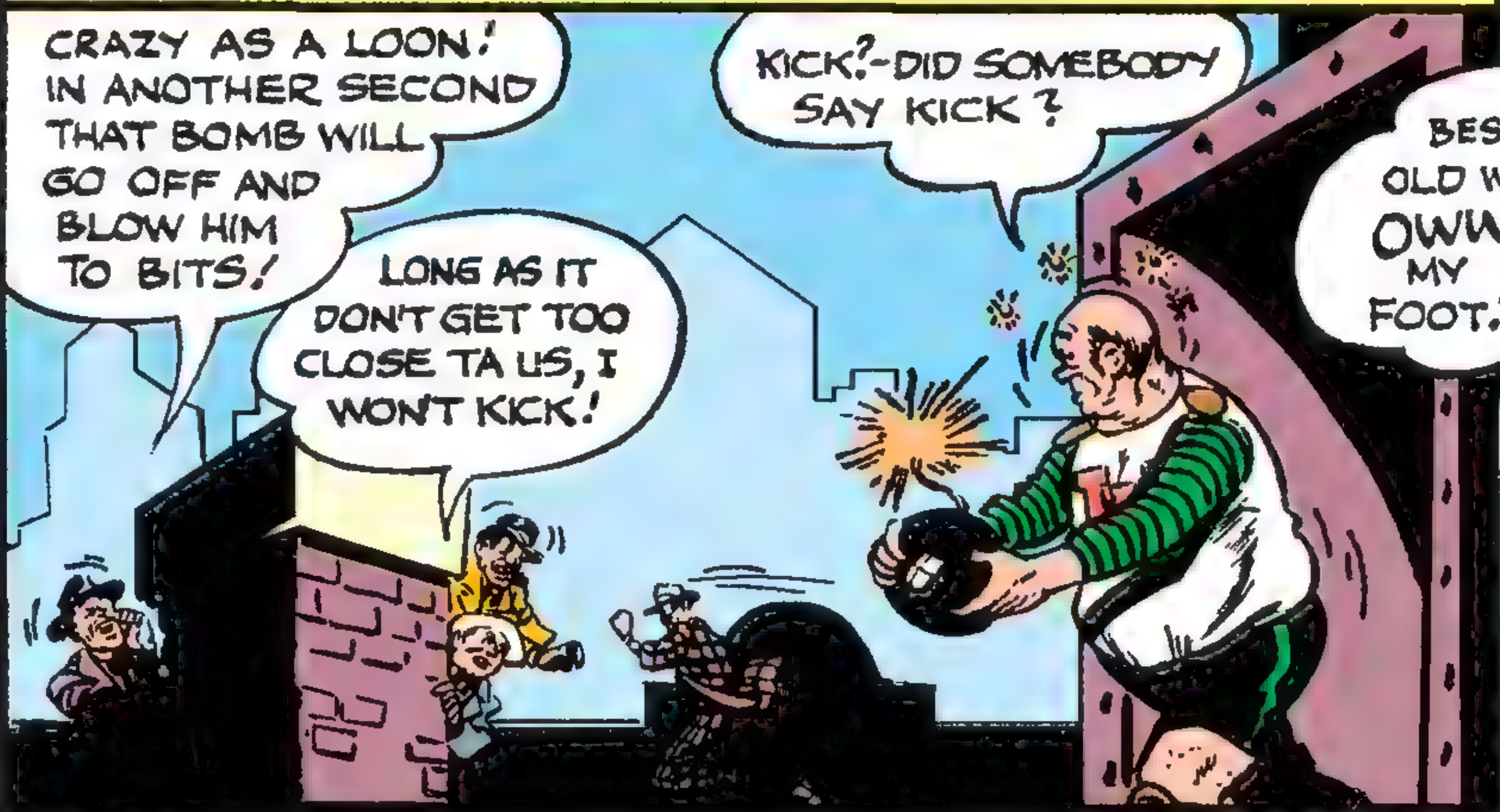


THE THUGS HAVE MISJUDGED ALFRED'S CAPACITY FOR ABSORBING PUNISHMENT, HOWEVER! STUNNED AND DAZED THOUGH HE IS, HIS FINGERS CLOSE ON THE BOMB...

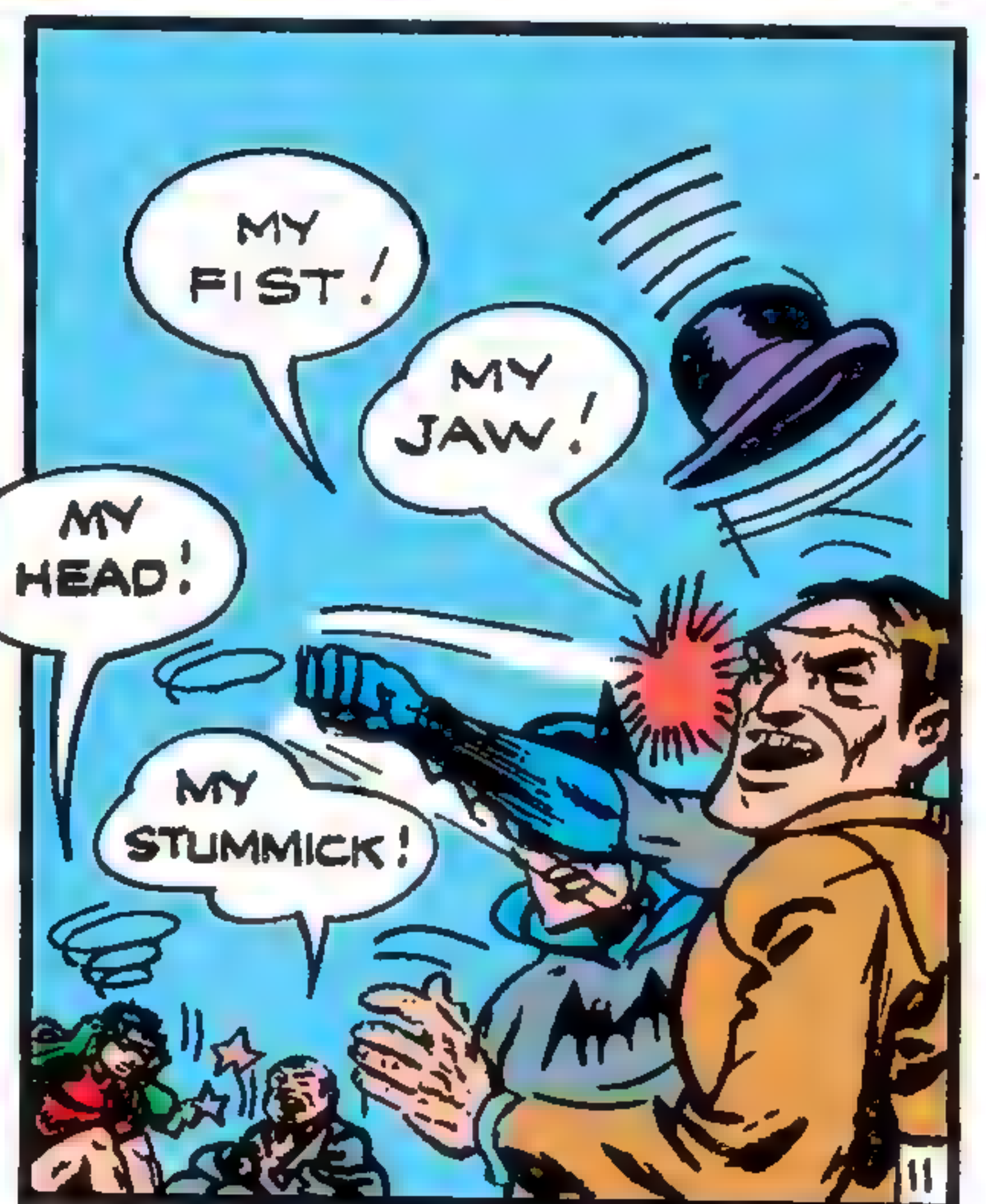
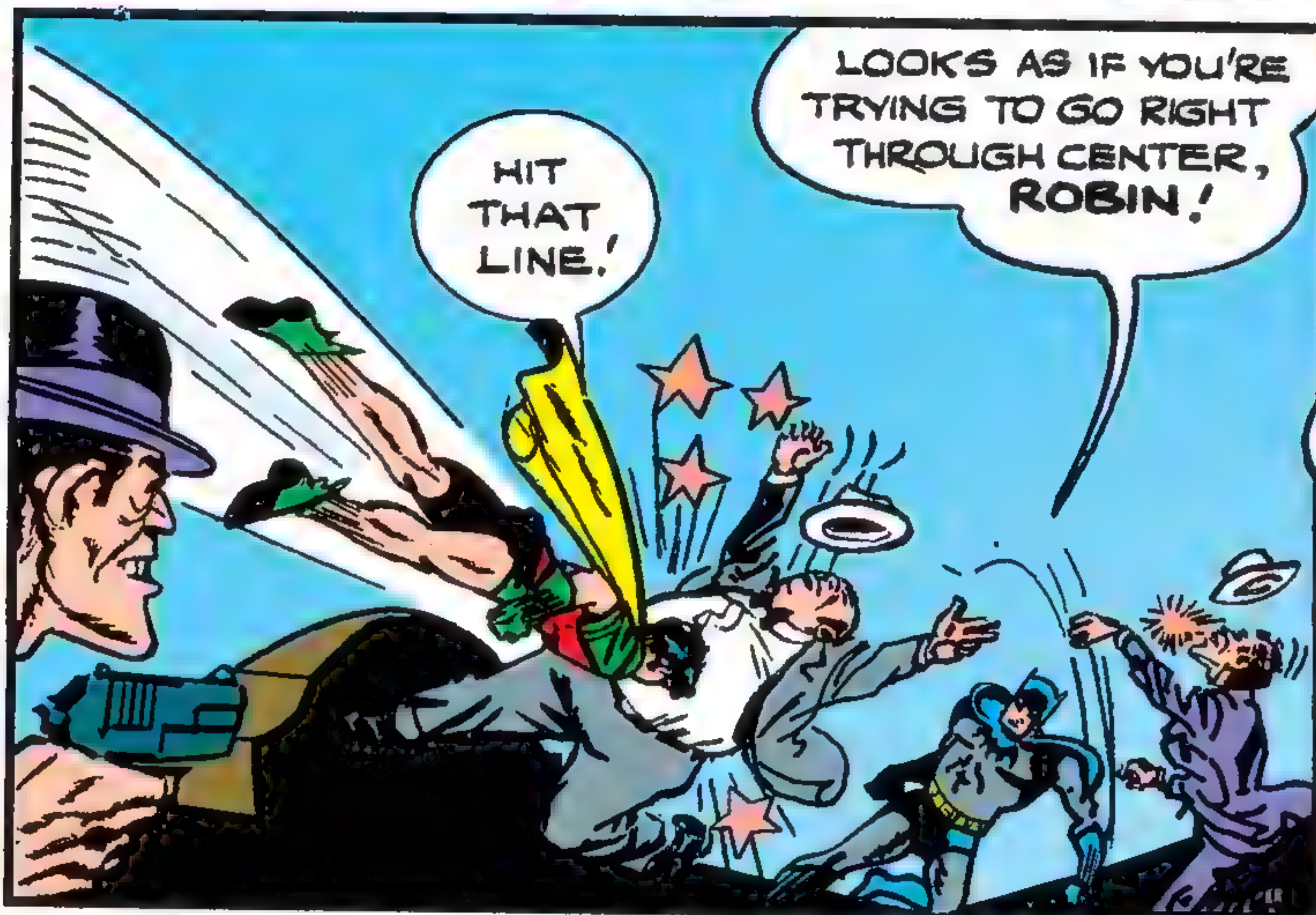
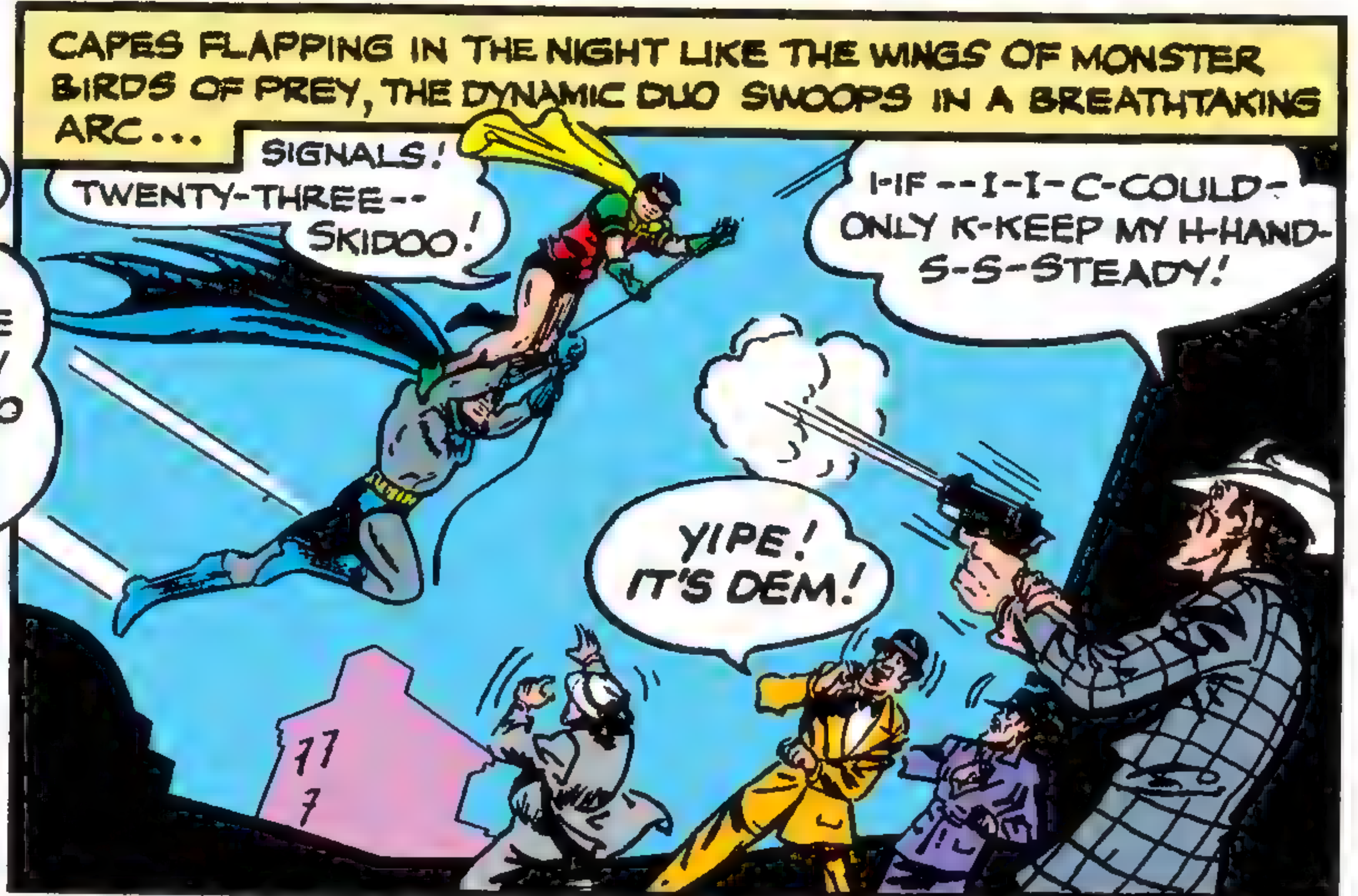
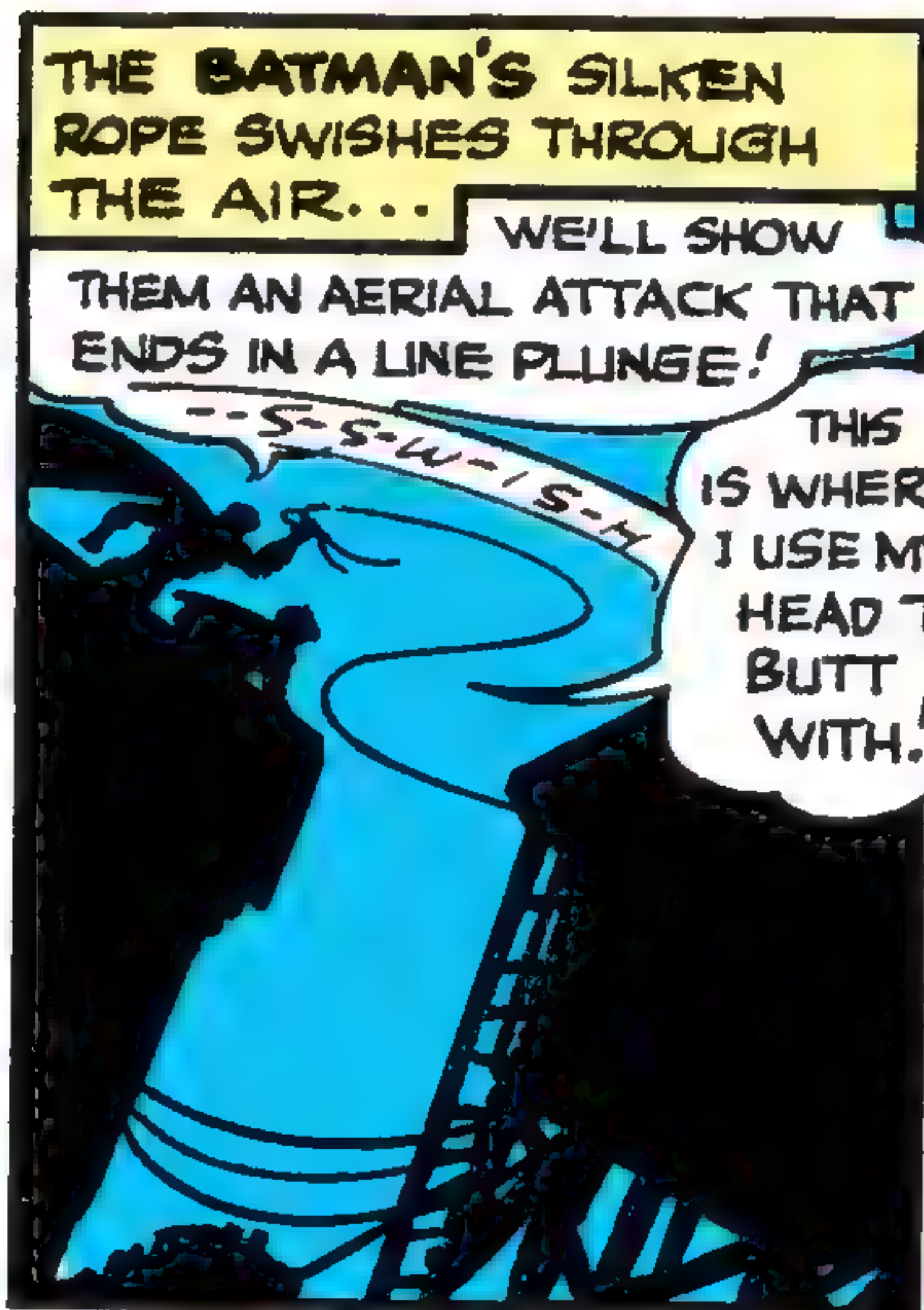
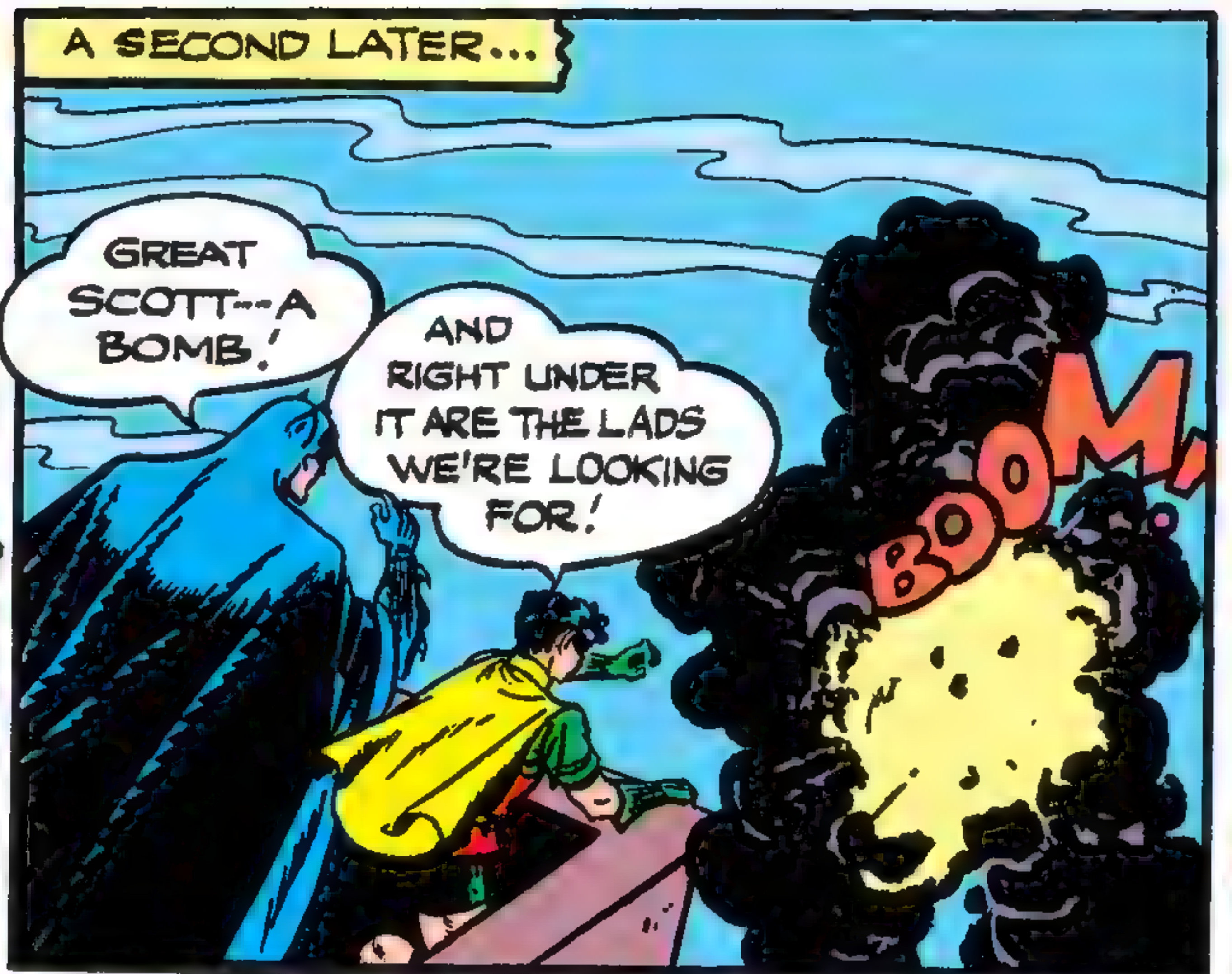
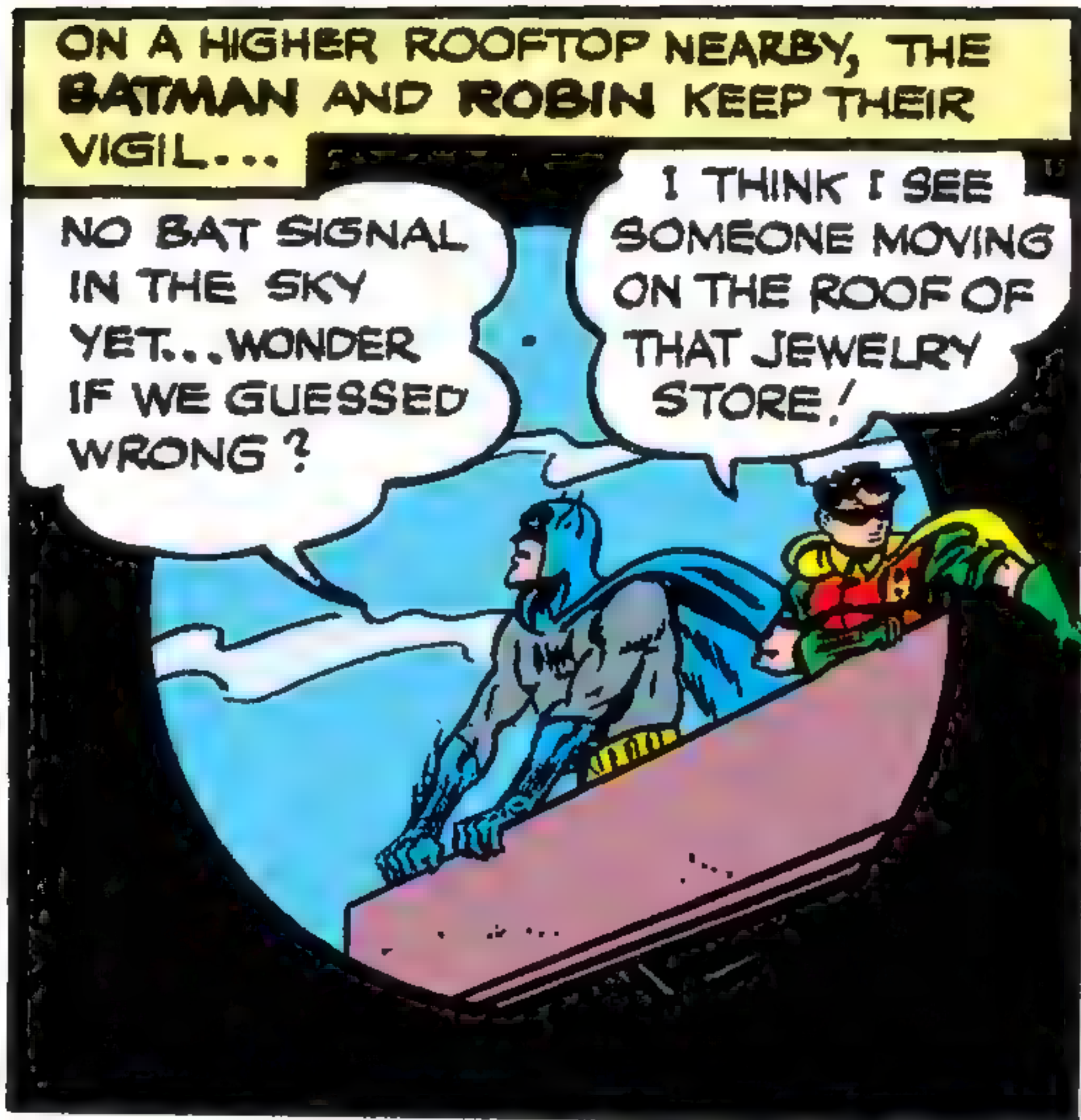
HIS SHOCKED BRAIN REMEMBERS ONLY THAT HIS LATEST THOUGHTS WERE OF FOOTBALL--AND THAT HIS EARLIEST TRAINING TAUGHT HIM NEVER TO QUIT A GAME WHILE HE COULD STAND!



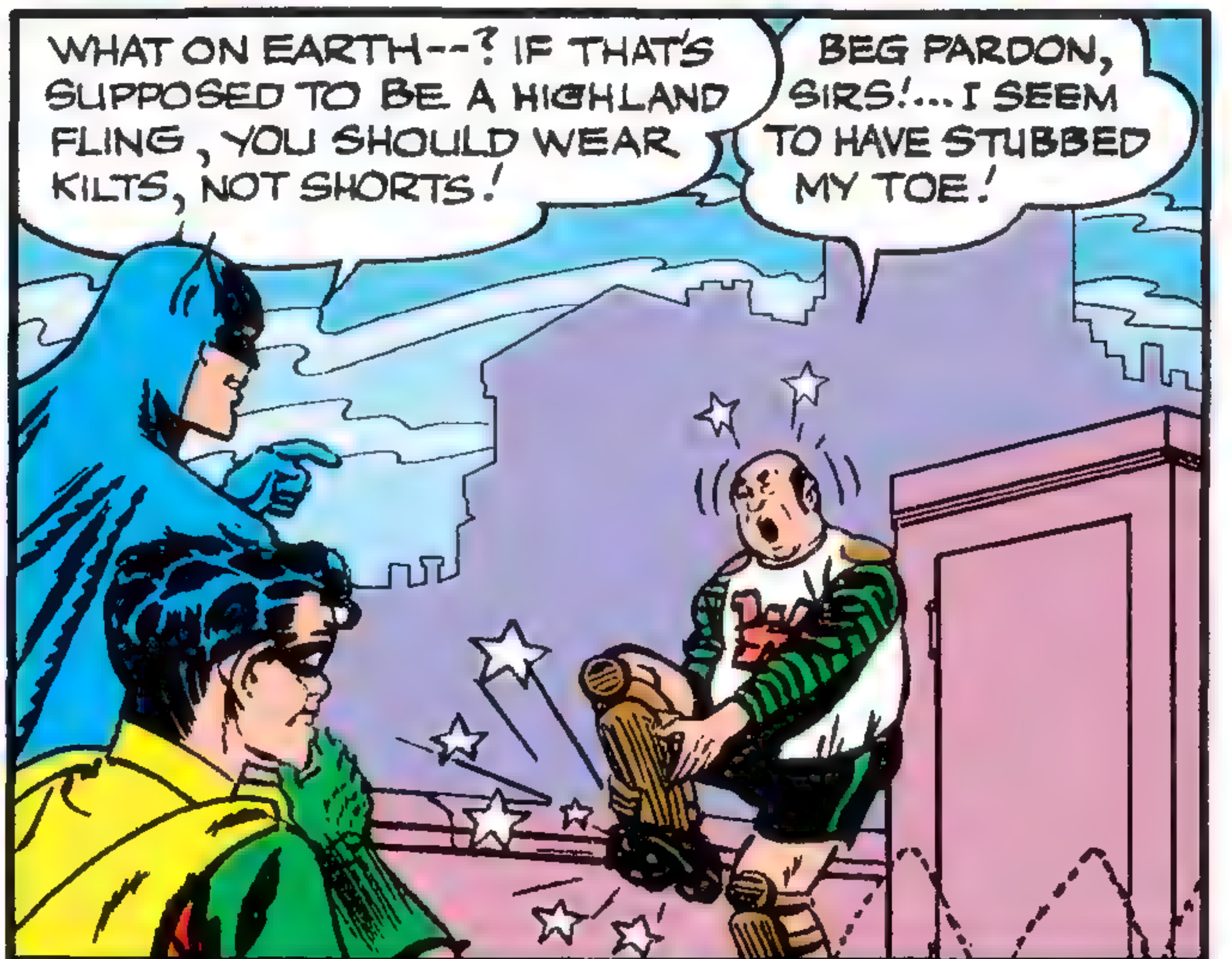
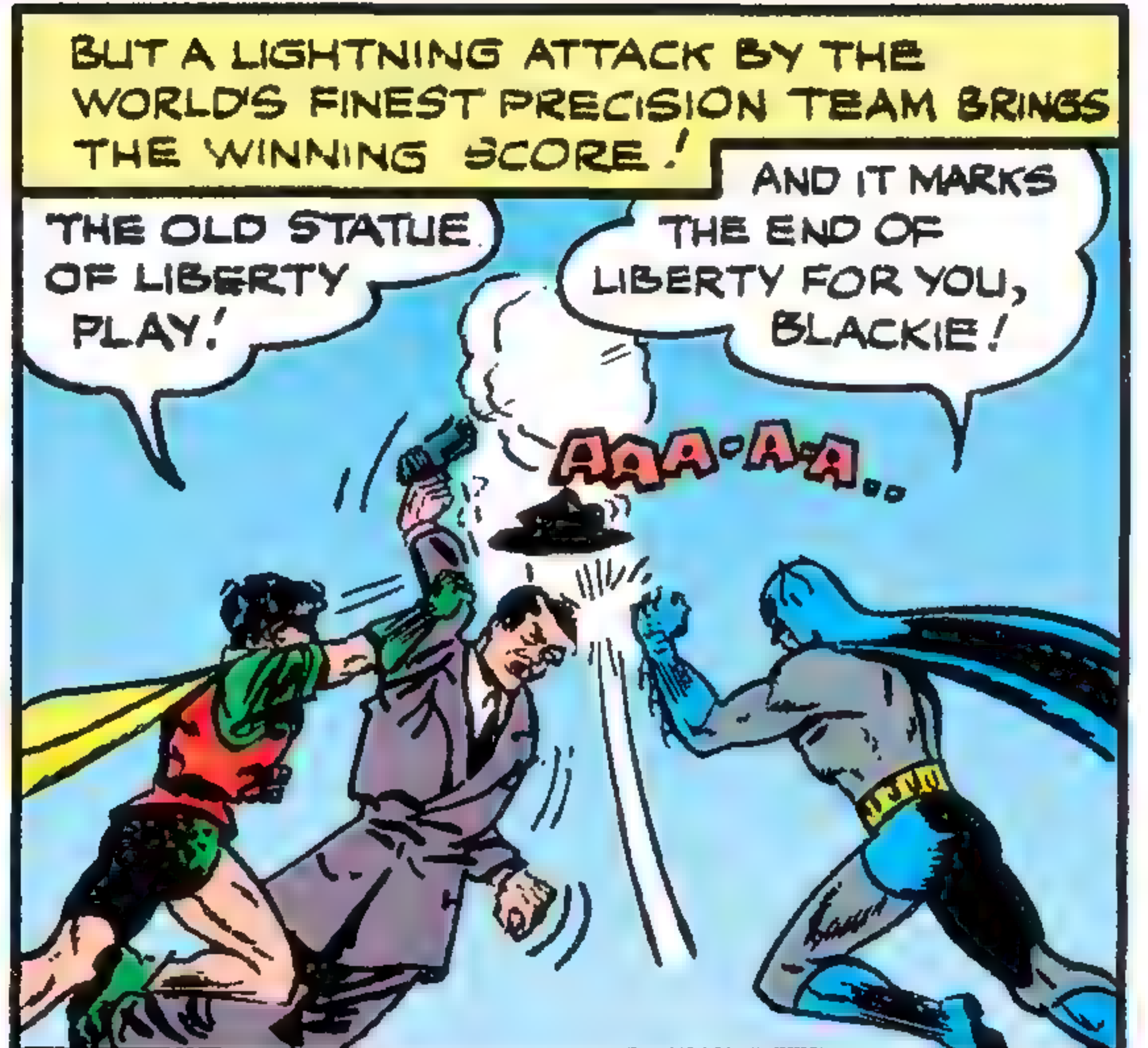
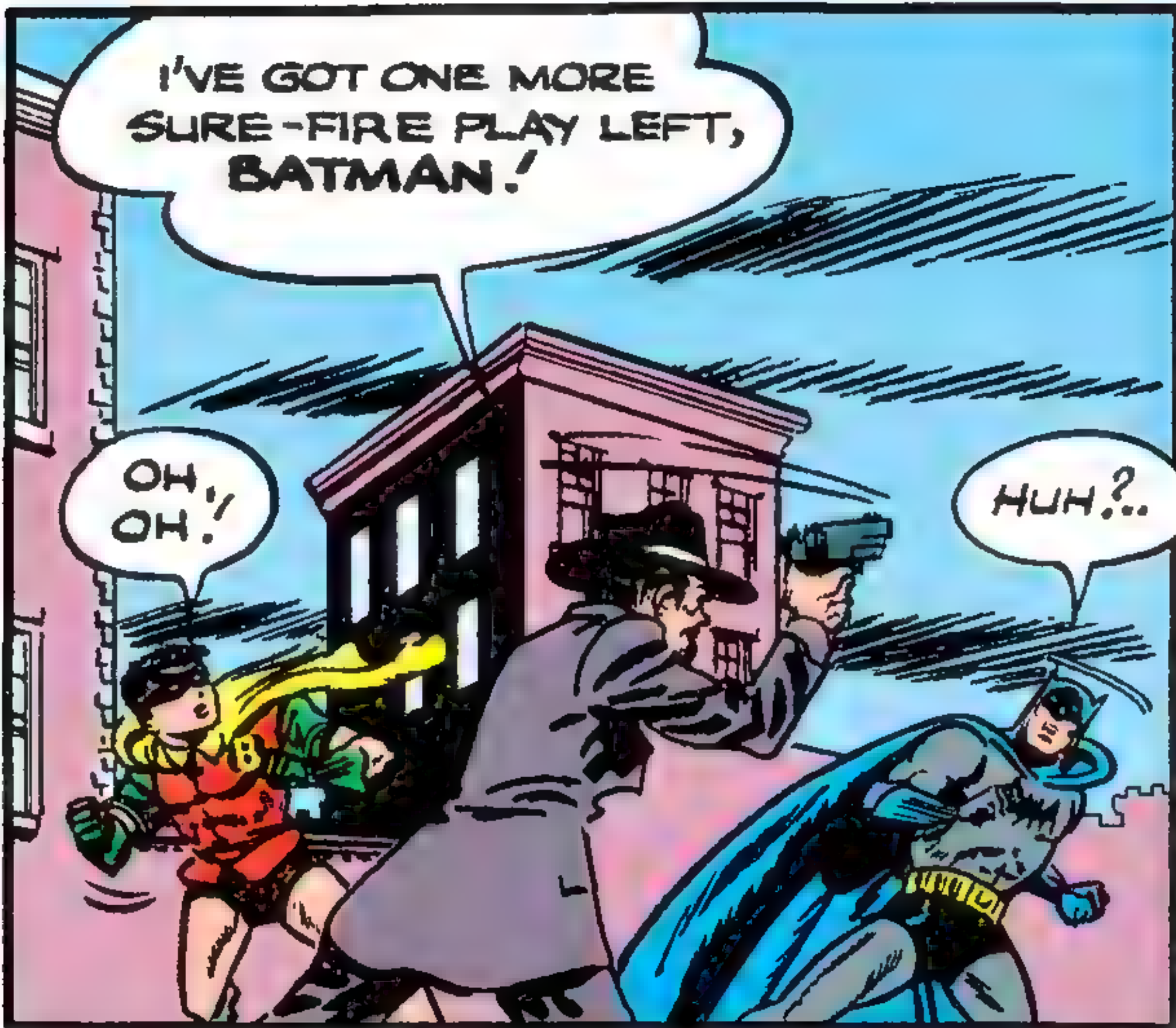
AS IF IN A DREAM, THE BATTERED BUTLER STUMBLES UP THE STAIRS AFTER THE FRIGHTENED CRIMINALS...









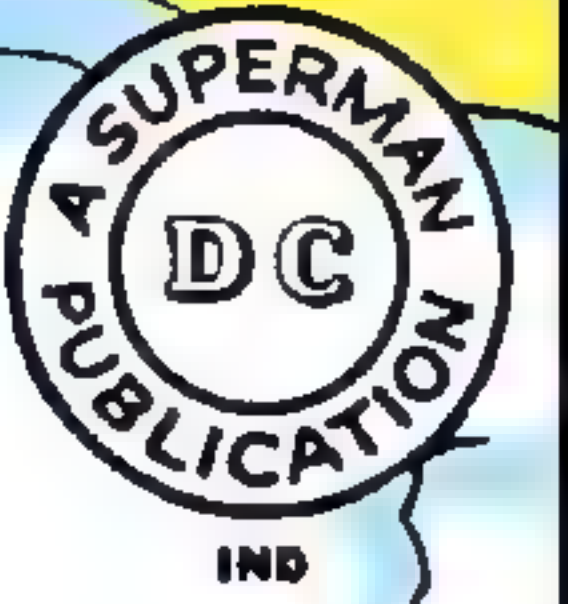




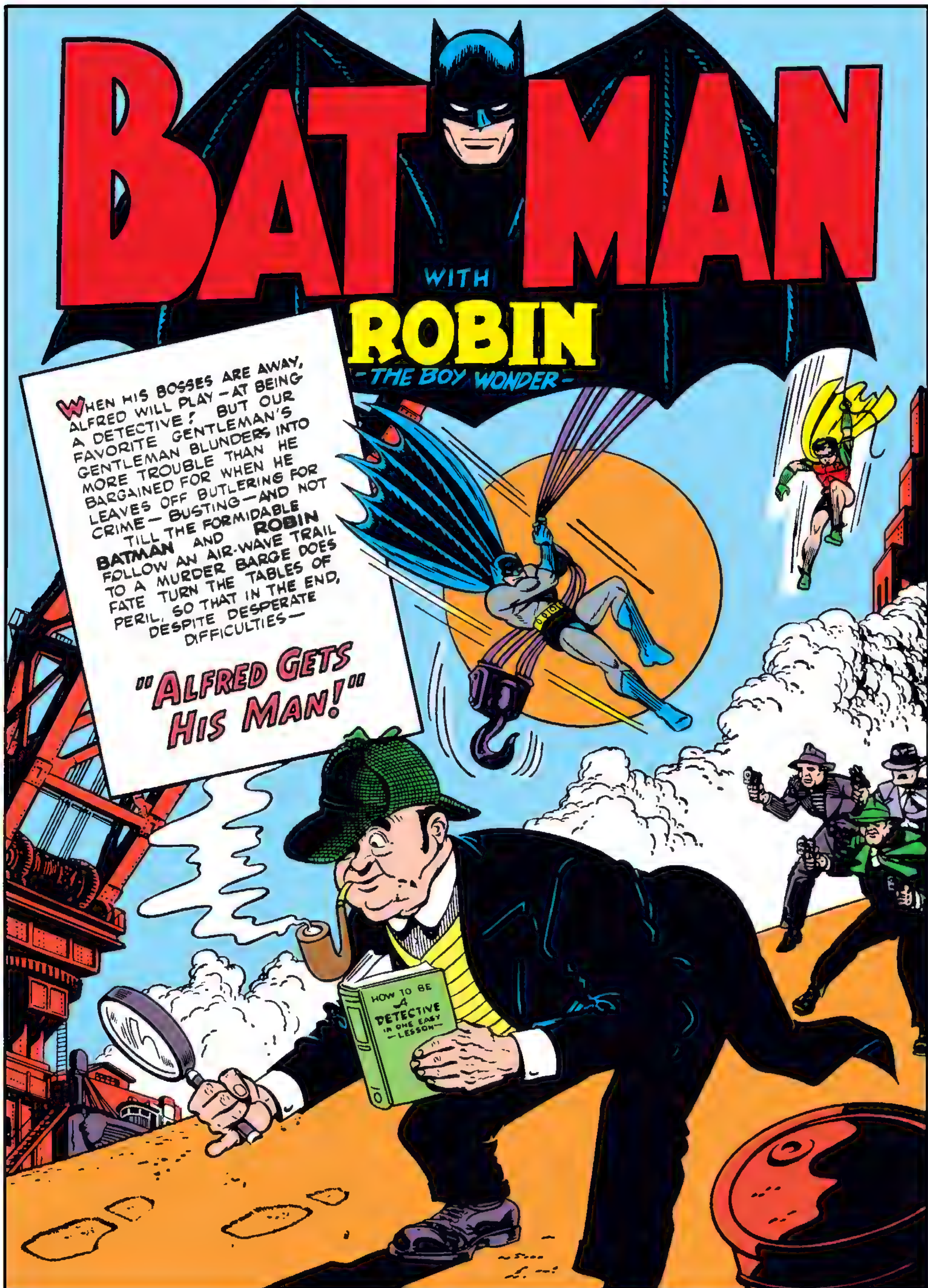
No. 12

WINTER ISSUE

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS







WHEN HIS BOSSES ARE AWAY, ALFRED WILL PLAY - AT BEING A DETECTIVE? - BUT OUR FAVORITE GENTLEMAN'S INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR WHEN HE LEAVES OFF BUTLERING FOR CRIME - BUSTING - AND NOT TILL THE FORMIDABLE BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOW AN AIR-WAVE TRAIL TO A MURDER BARGE DOES FATE TURN THE TABLES OF PERIL, SO THAT IN THE END, DESPITE DESPERATE DIFFICULTIES -

**"ALFRED GETS HIS MAN!"**

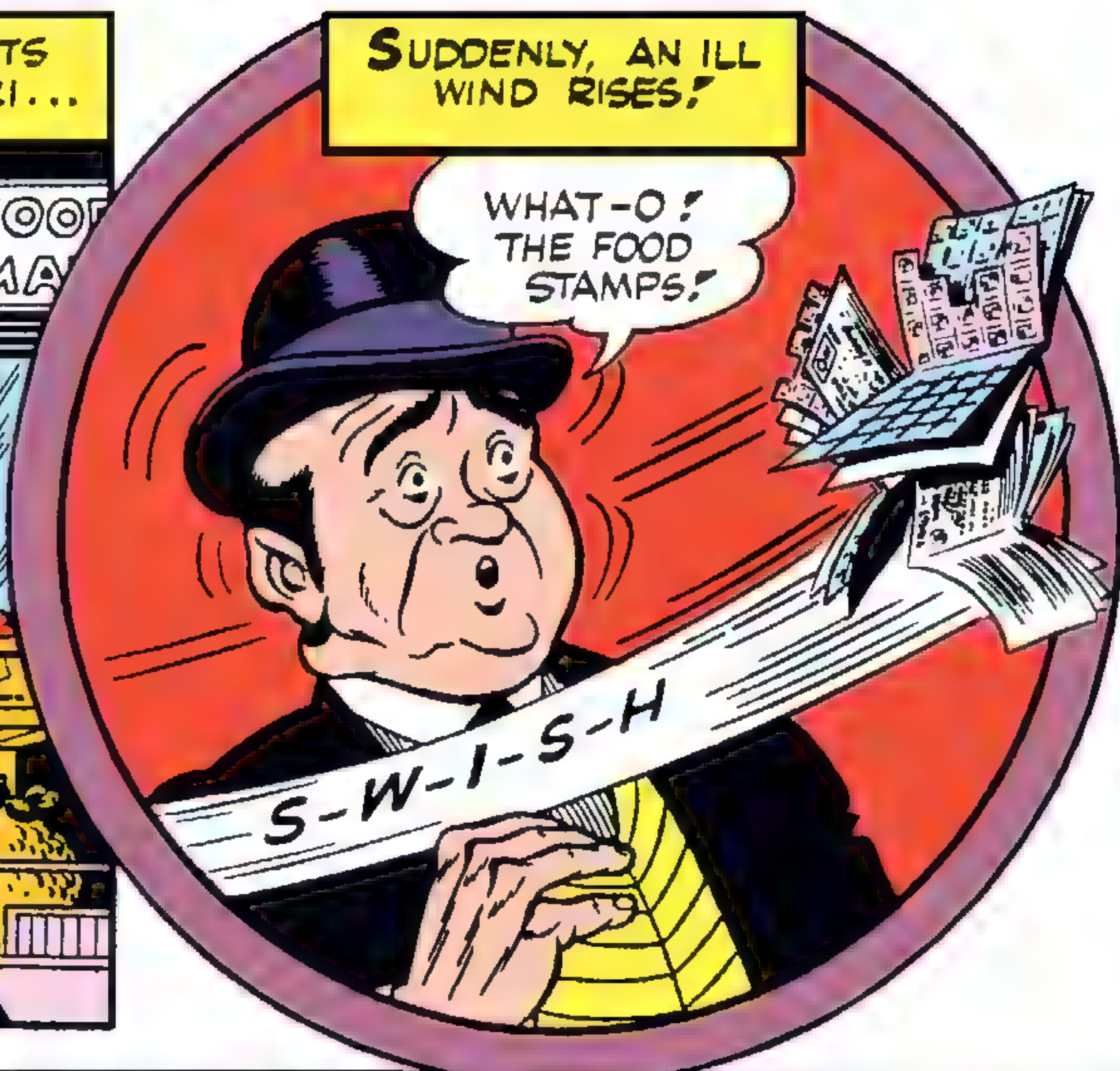


ALFRED, BUTLER-IN-CHIEF TO BRUCE WAYNE, STARTS HOMEWARD AFTER A SUCCESSFUL MARKETING SAFARI...



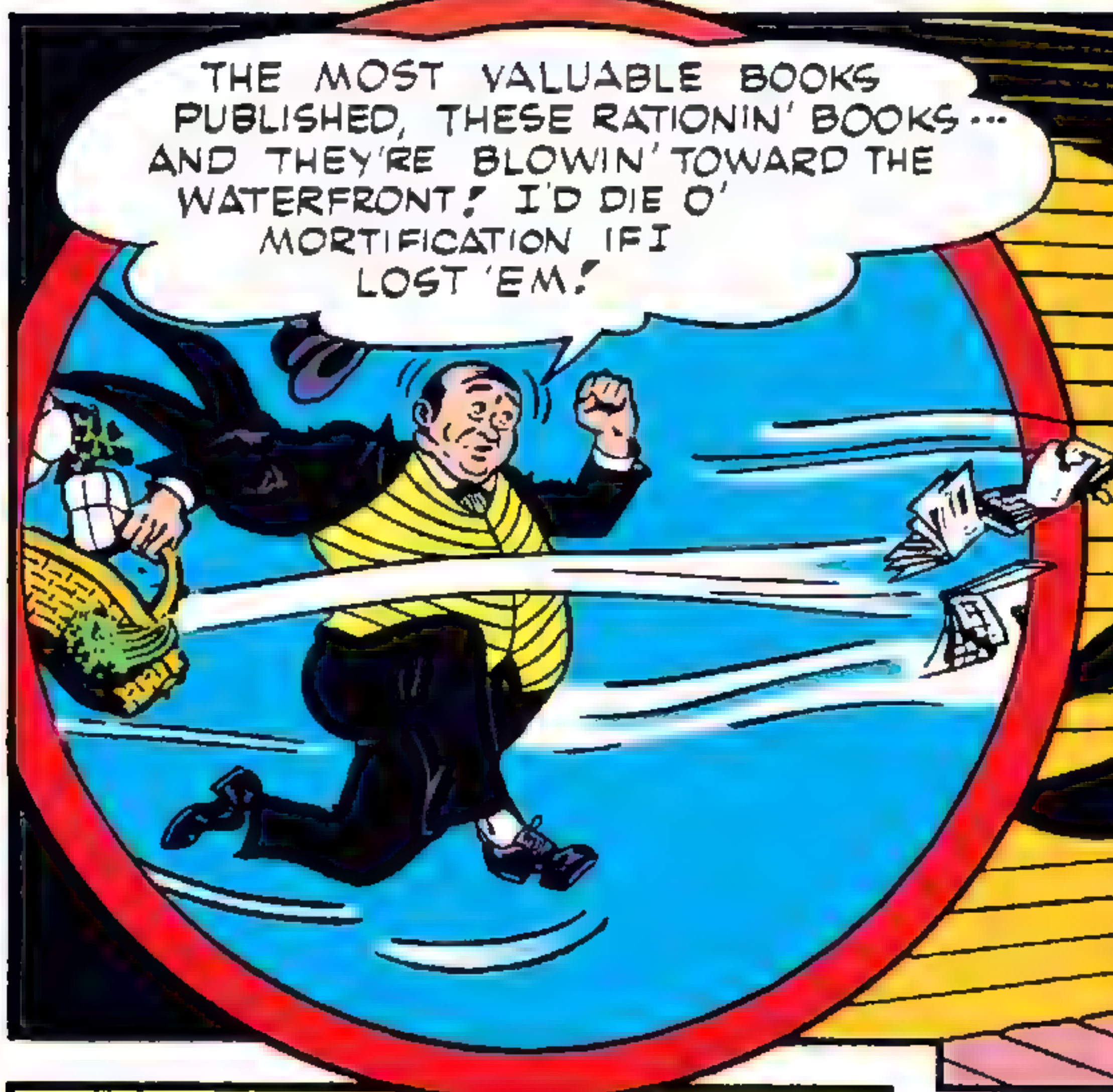
CLEVER OF ME TO FILL THE MAWSTER'S LARDER AND STILL HAVE RATIONIN' POINTS LEFT!

SUDDENLY, AN ILL WIND RISES!



WHAT-O? THE FOOD STAMPS!

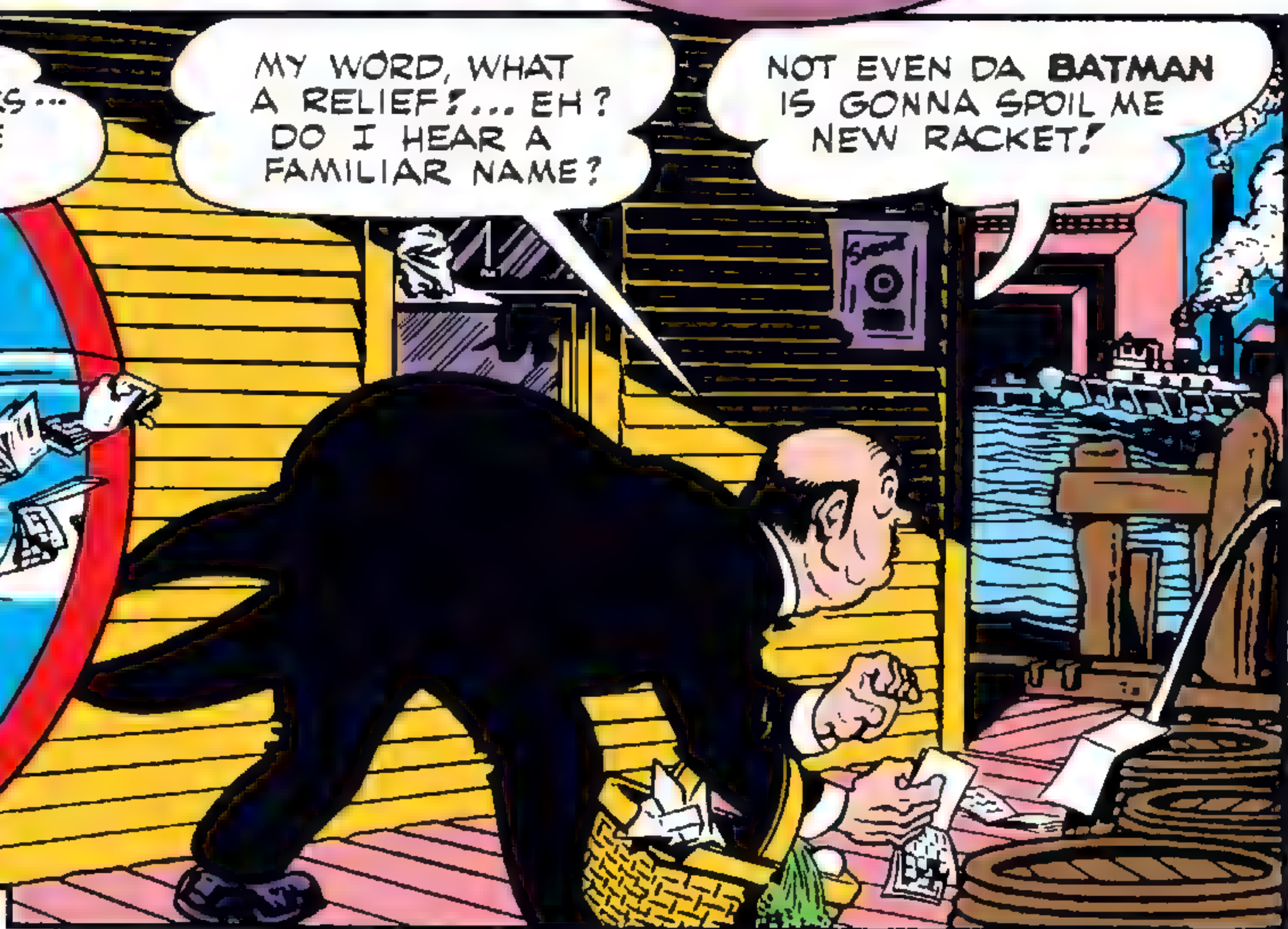
S-W-I-S-H



THE MOST VALUABLE BOOKS PUBLISHED, THESE RATIONIN' BOOKS... AND THEY'RE BLOWIN' TOWARD THE WATERFRONT! I'D DIE O' MORTIFICATION IF I LOST 'EM!

MY WORD, WHAT A RELIEF?... EH? DO I HEAR A FAMILIAR NAME?

NOT EVEN DA BATMAN IS GONNA SPOIL ME NEW RACKET!



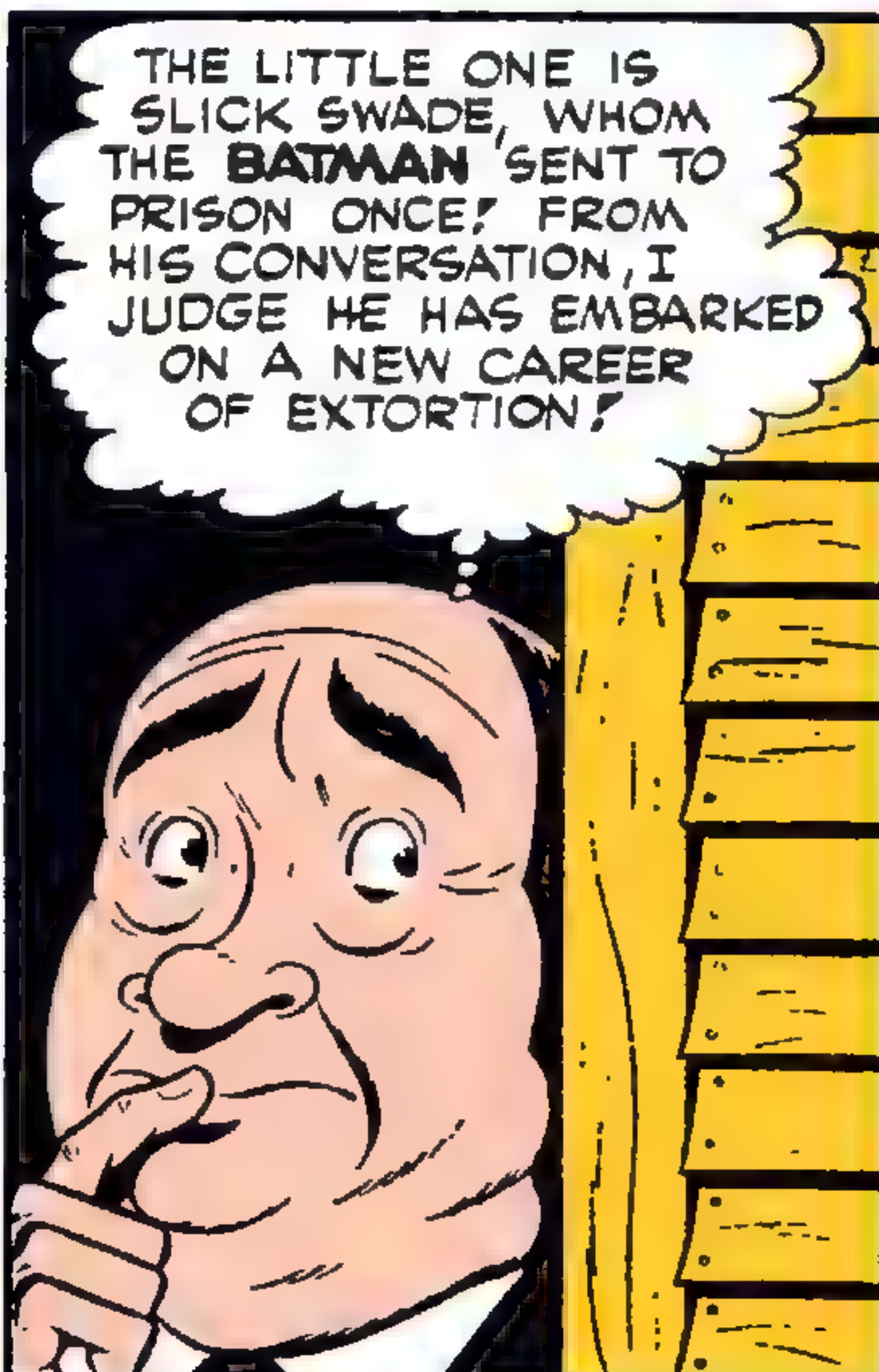
A SMALL, BUT TOUGH UNDER-WORLDLING SPEAKS HIS PIECE...

YA GET ME, SQUIRREL? BRING TEN GRAND TA FRONT AN' WATER STREETS AT SIX DIS EVENIN'—OR ELSE!

I'LL BE DERE-HONEST!



THE LITTLE ONE IS SLICK SWADE, WHOM THE BATMAN SENT TO PRISON ONCE! FROM HIS CONVERSATION, I JUDGE HE HAS EMBARKED ON A NEW CAREER OF EXTORTION!

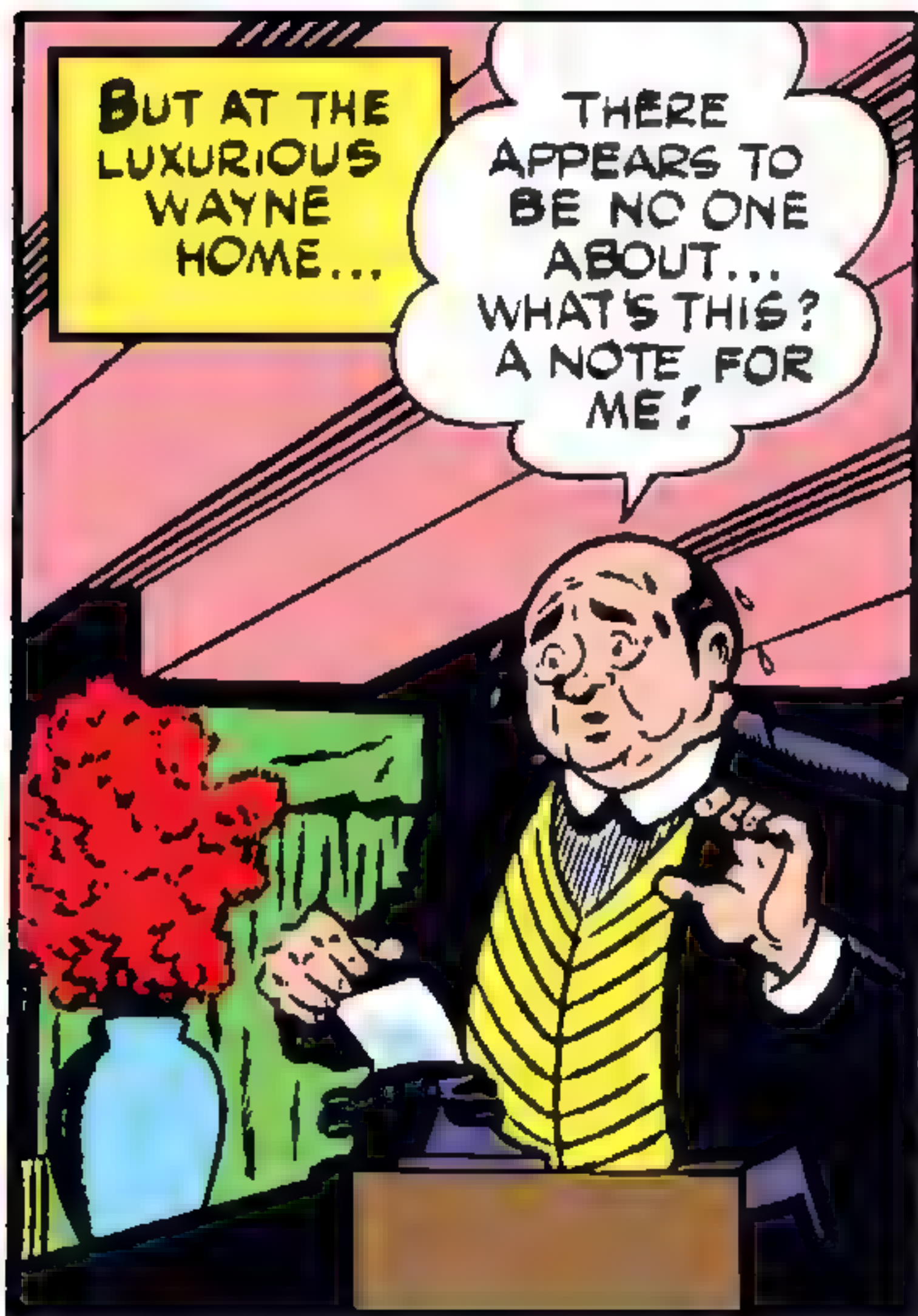


ALFRED IS THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO KNOWS THAT BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON ARE IN REALITY THE FAMOUS BATMAN AND ROBIN!

I MUST HASTEN TO INFORM THE MAWSTERS!



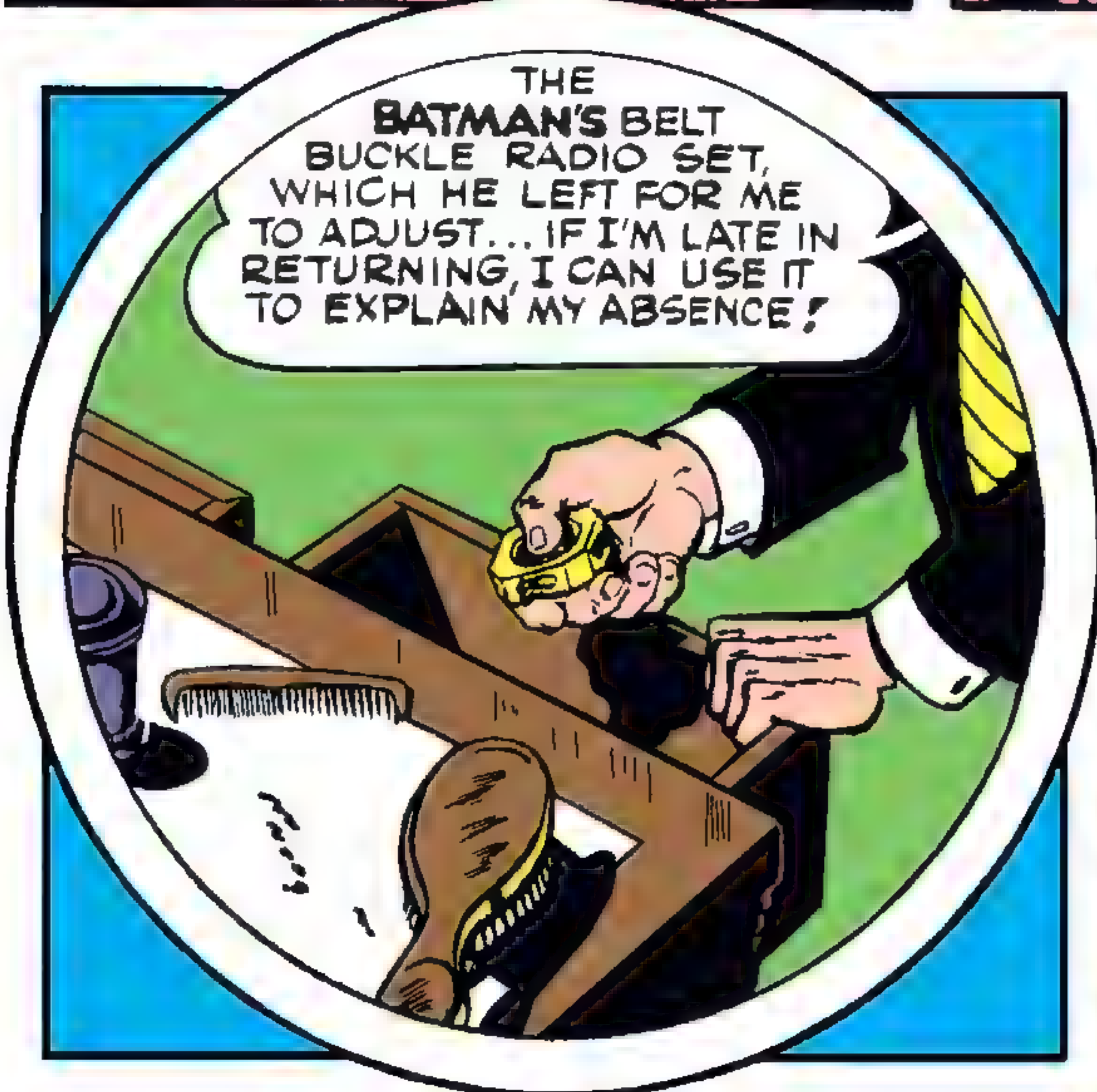
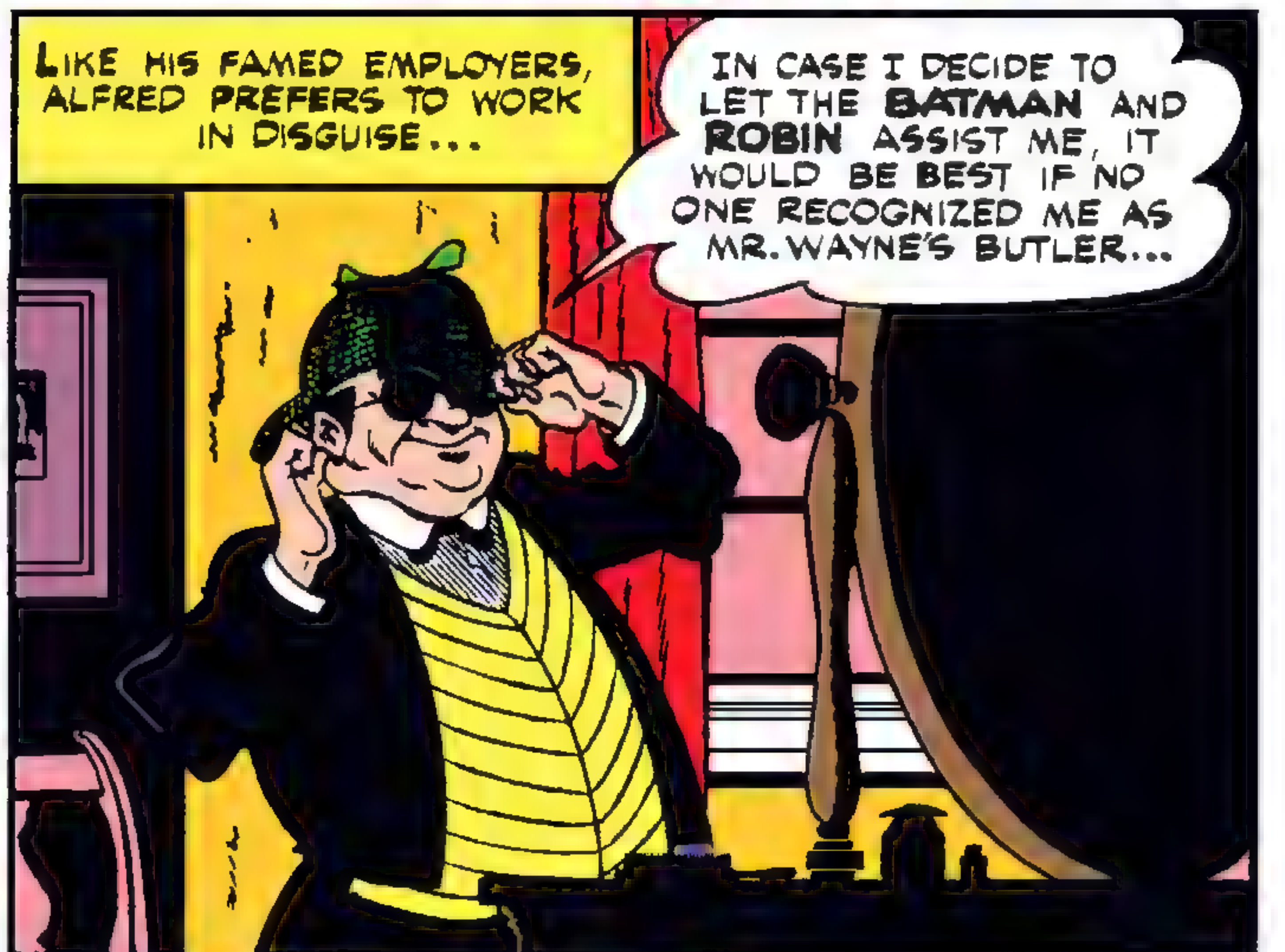
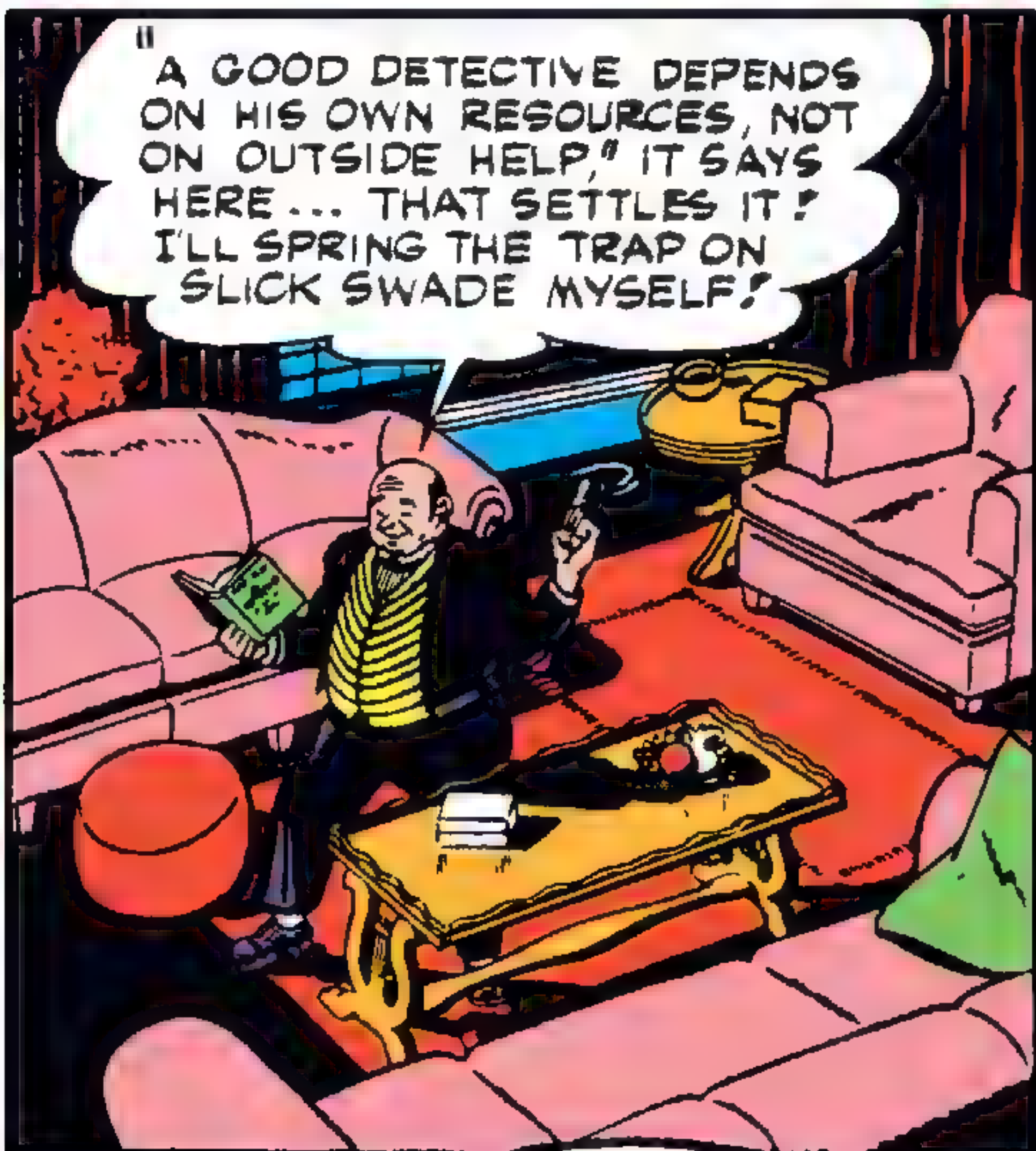




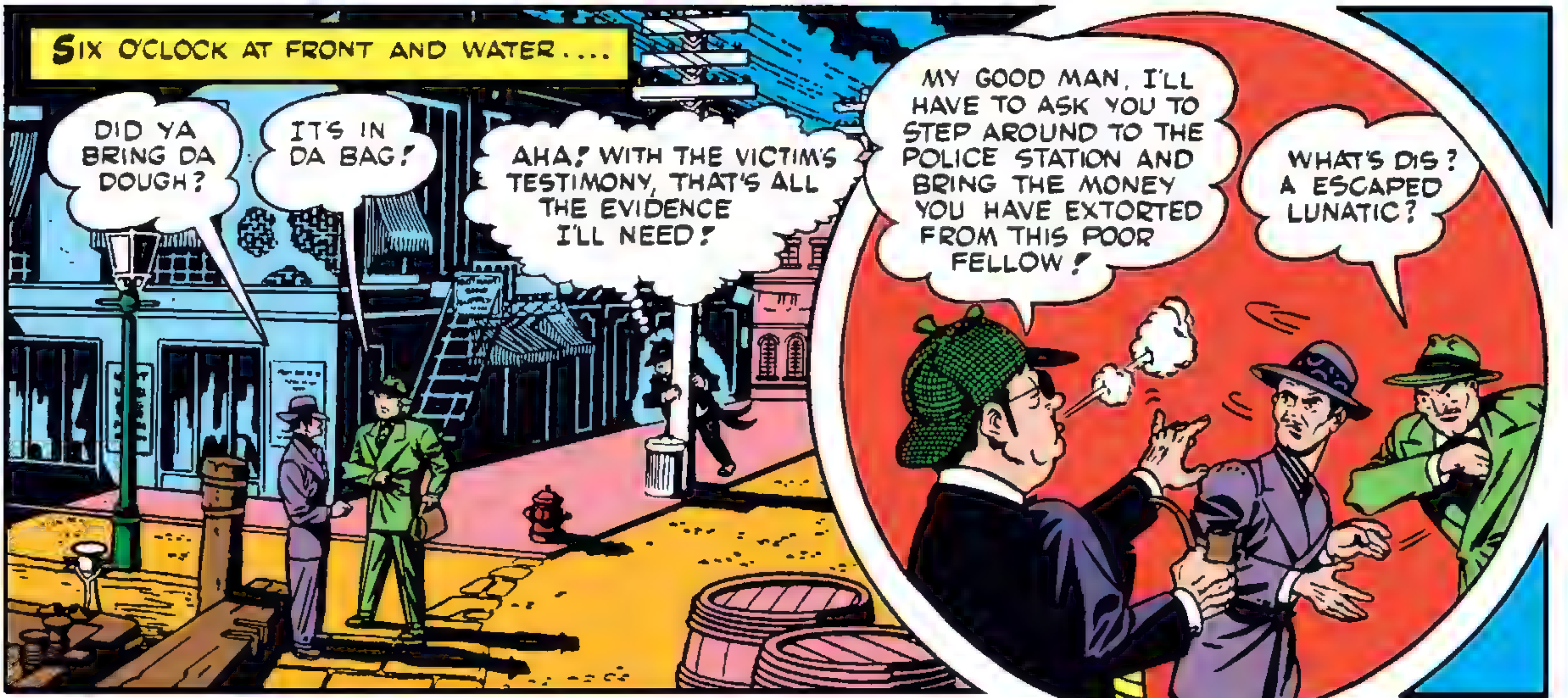
*Alfred:*  
*Don't expect Dick and me for dinner. We have gone deep sea fishing and won't be home till late.*  
*Bruce Wayne*



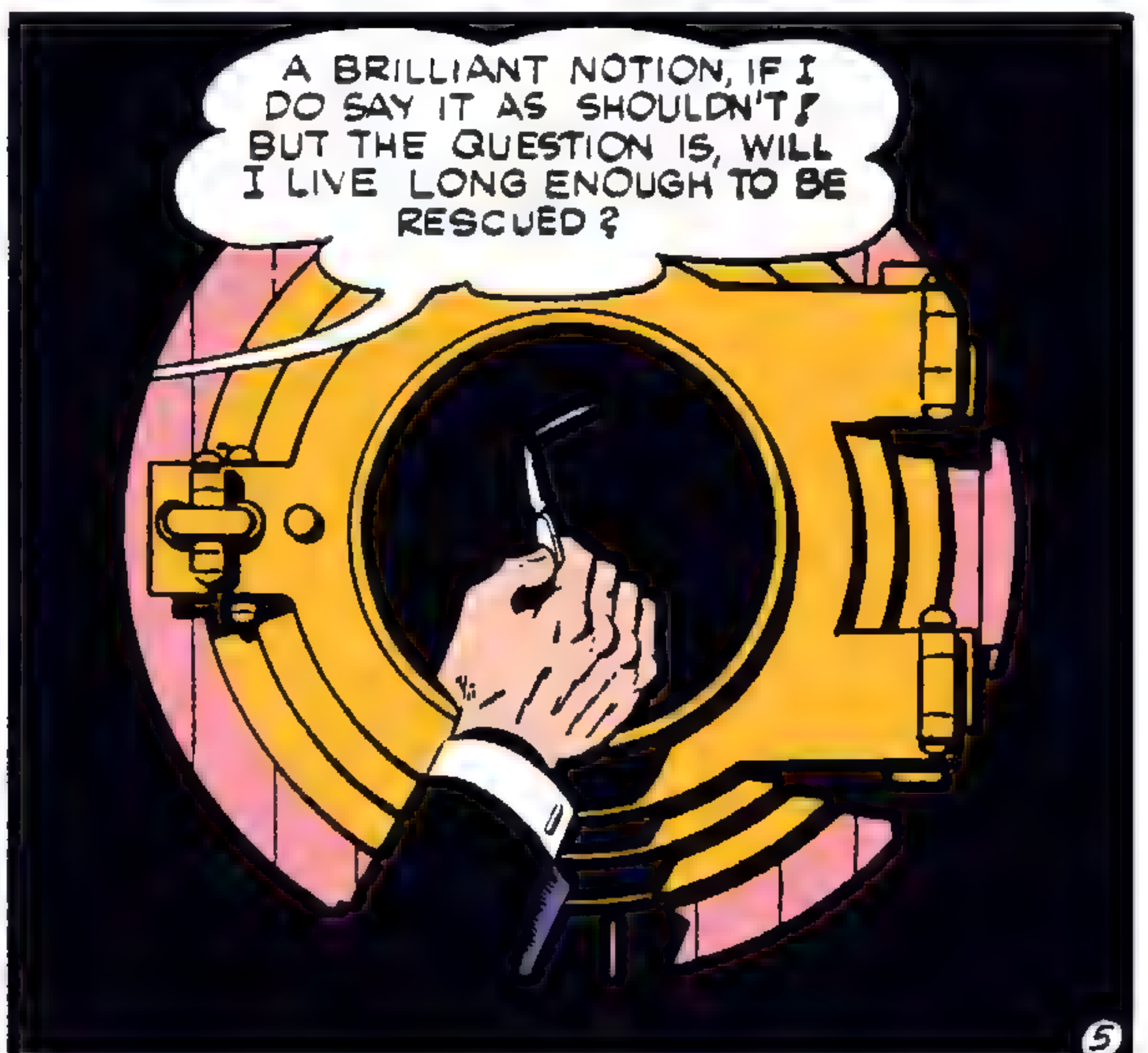
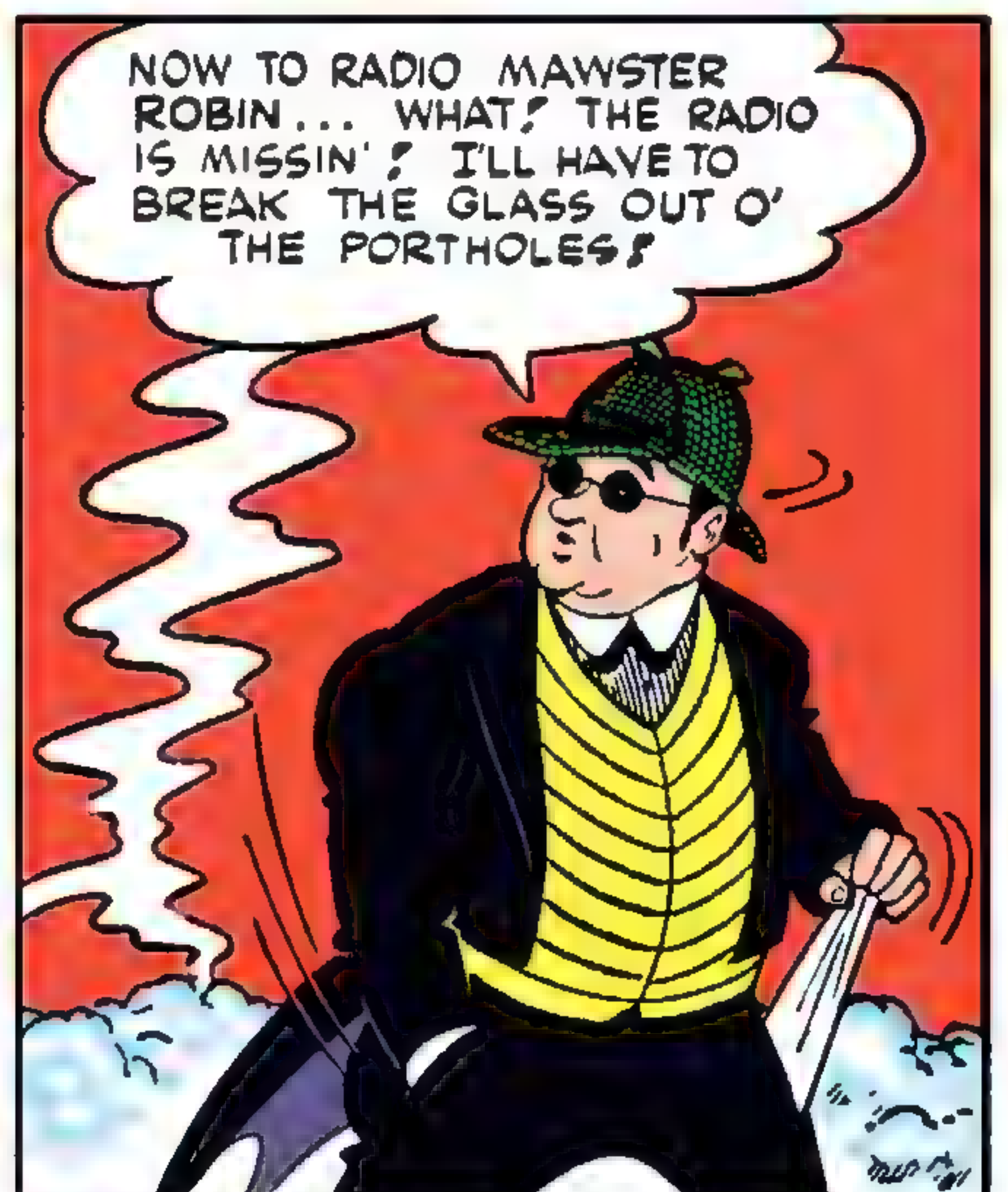
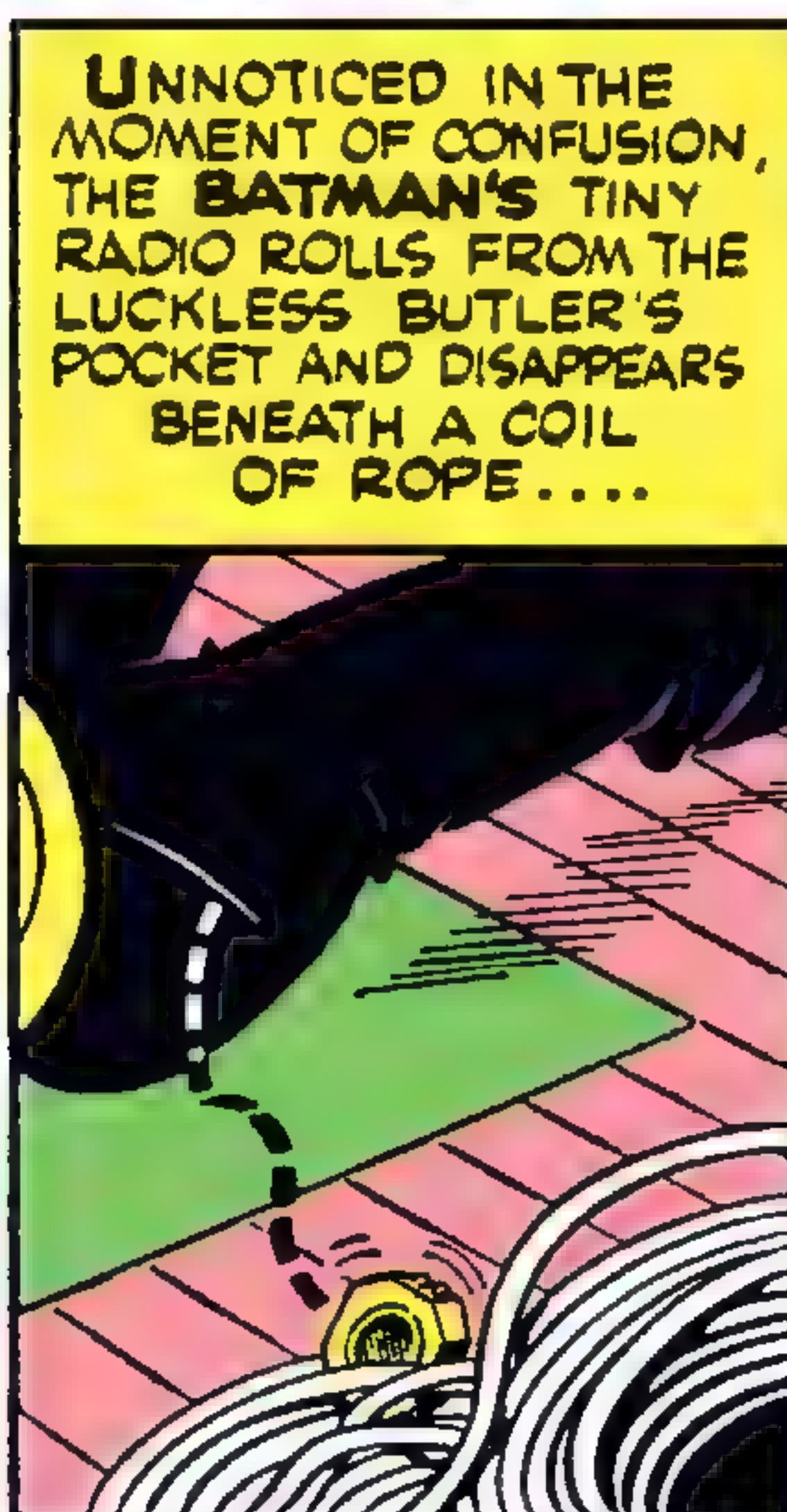
**WHEN IN DOUBT, ALFRED CONSULTS HIS FAVORITE REFERENCE VOLUME...**













AS MANY ANOTHER MAN HAS DONE WHEN FACING DEATH ALONE, ALFRED TALKS TO HIMSELF...

WHAT A SHAME THAT I SHOULD DIE IN THE FULL FLOWER OF MY CRIMINOLOGICAL CAREER!



I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED IT ALONE! I SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN! NOW THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!



UNAWARE OF THE TRAGEDY FACING THEIR FAVORITE FACTOTUM, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON RETURN FROM BLUE WATER...

WE CERTAINLY GOT SOME BEAUTIES!

WHY DON'T WE DO THIS MORE OFTEN?



ABRUPTLY...

... SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

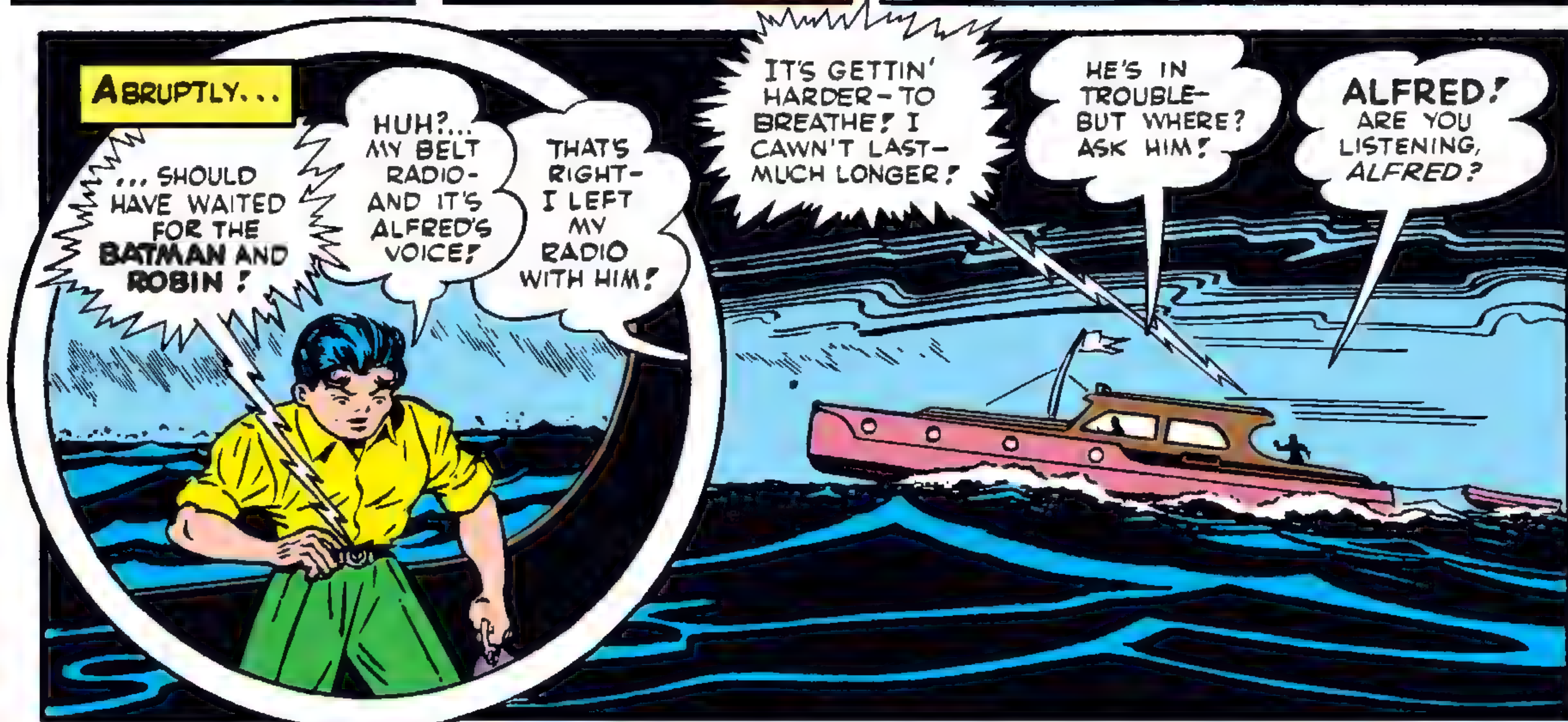
HUH?... MY BELT RADIO- AND IT'S ALFRED'S VOICE!

THAT'S RIGHT- I LEFT MY RADIO WITH HIM!

IT'S GETTIN' HARDER- TO BREATHE! I CAWN'T LAST- MUCH LONGER!

HE'S IN TROUBLE- BUT WHERE? ASK HIM!

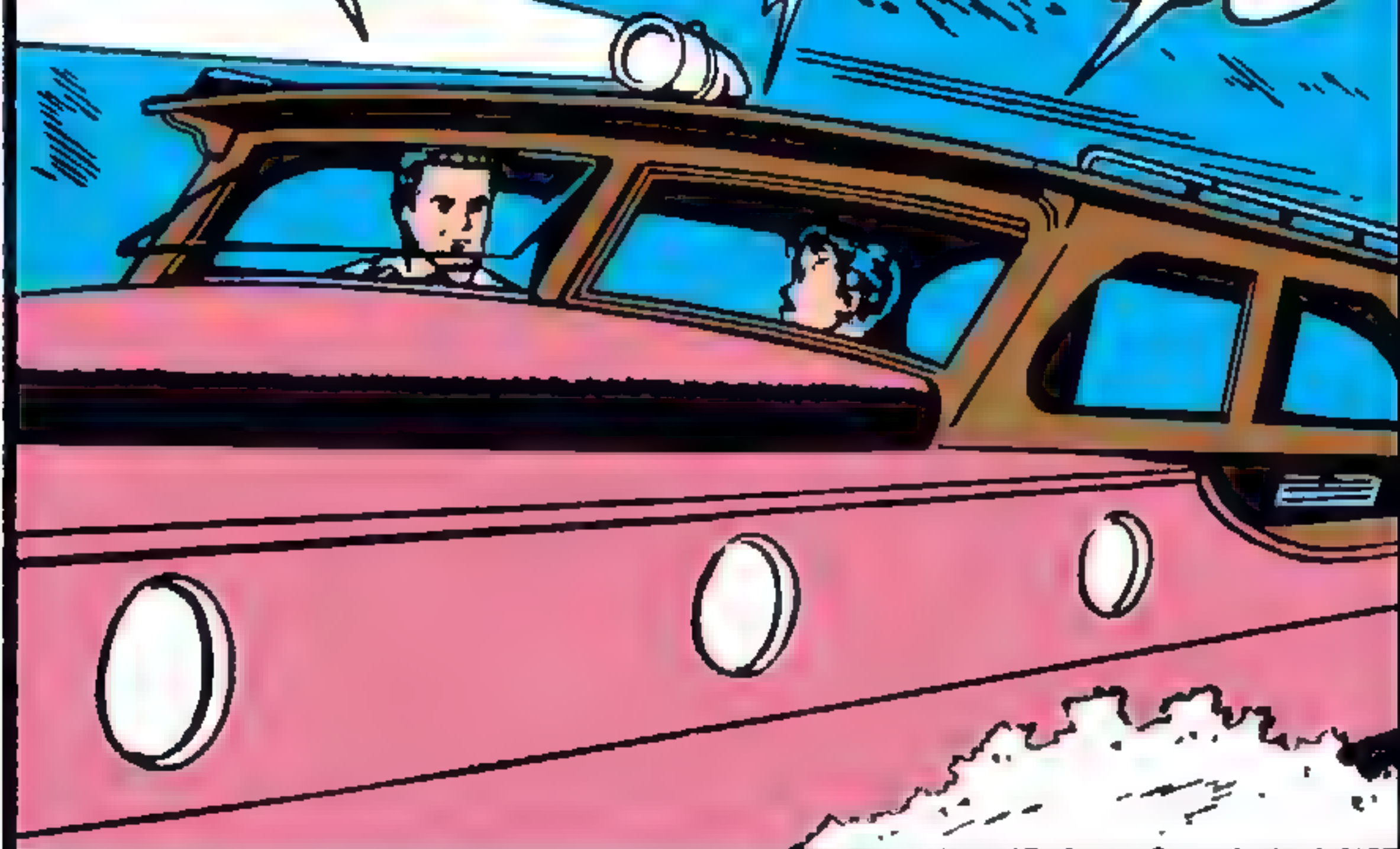
ALFRED! ARE YOU LISTENING, ALFRED?



NO ANSWER... THE RECEIVER NEEDED ADJUSTING- AND ALFRED PROBABLY DIDN'T FIX IT PROPERLY!

WHAT A TERRIBLE WAY TO DIE?... AND NOBODY - WILL EVER CATCH THE MURDERERS!

CAN'T WE FIND HIM BY FOLLOWING THE RADIO BEAM?



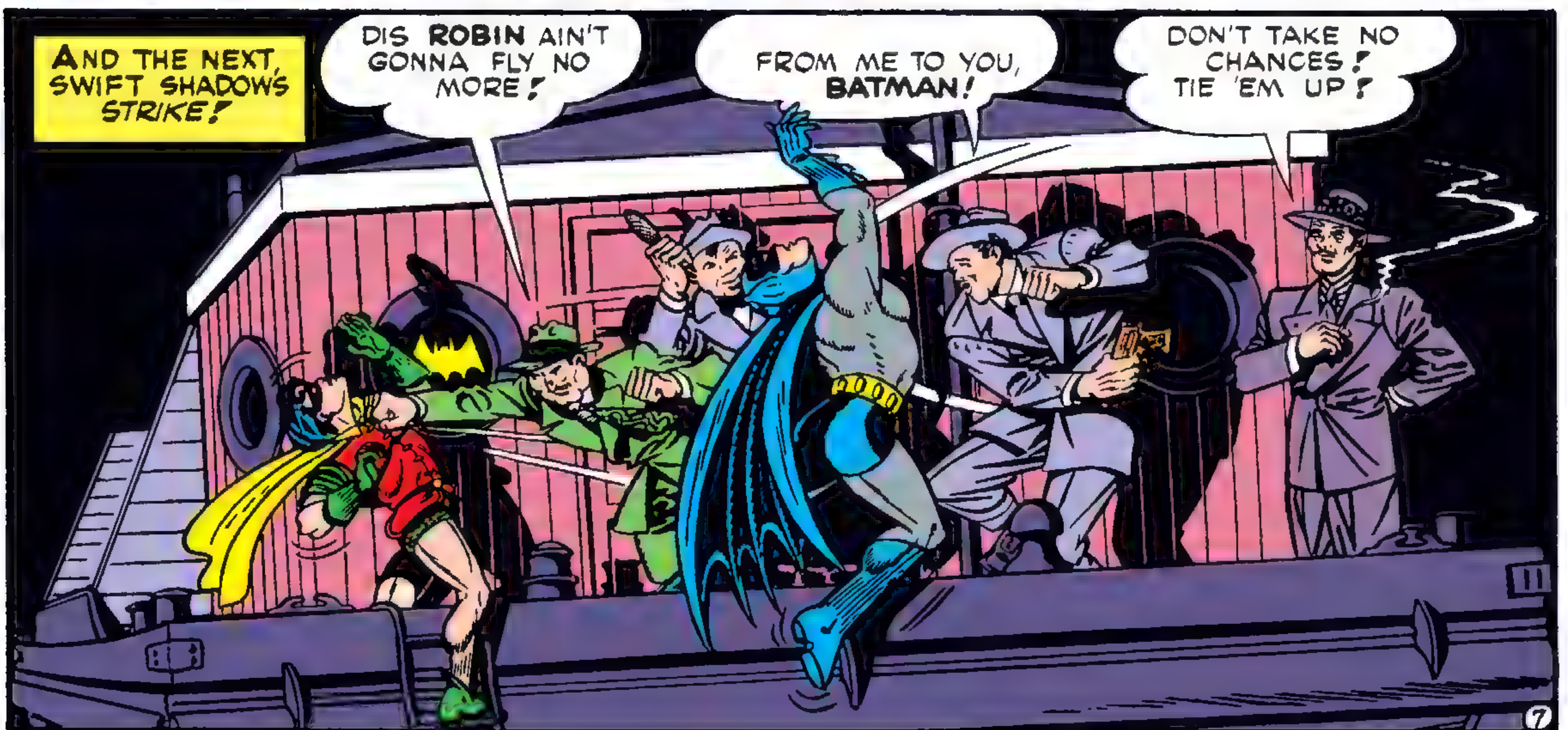
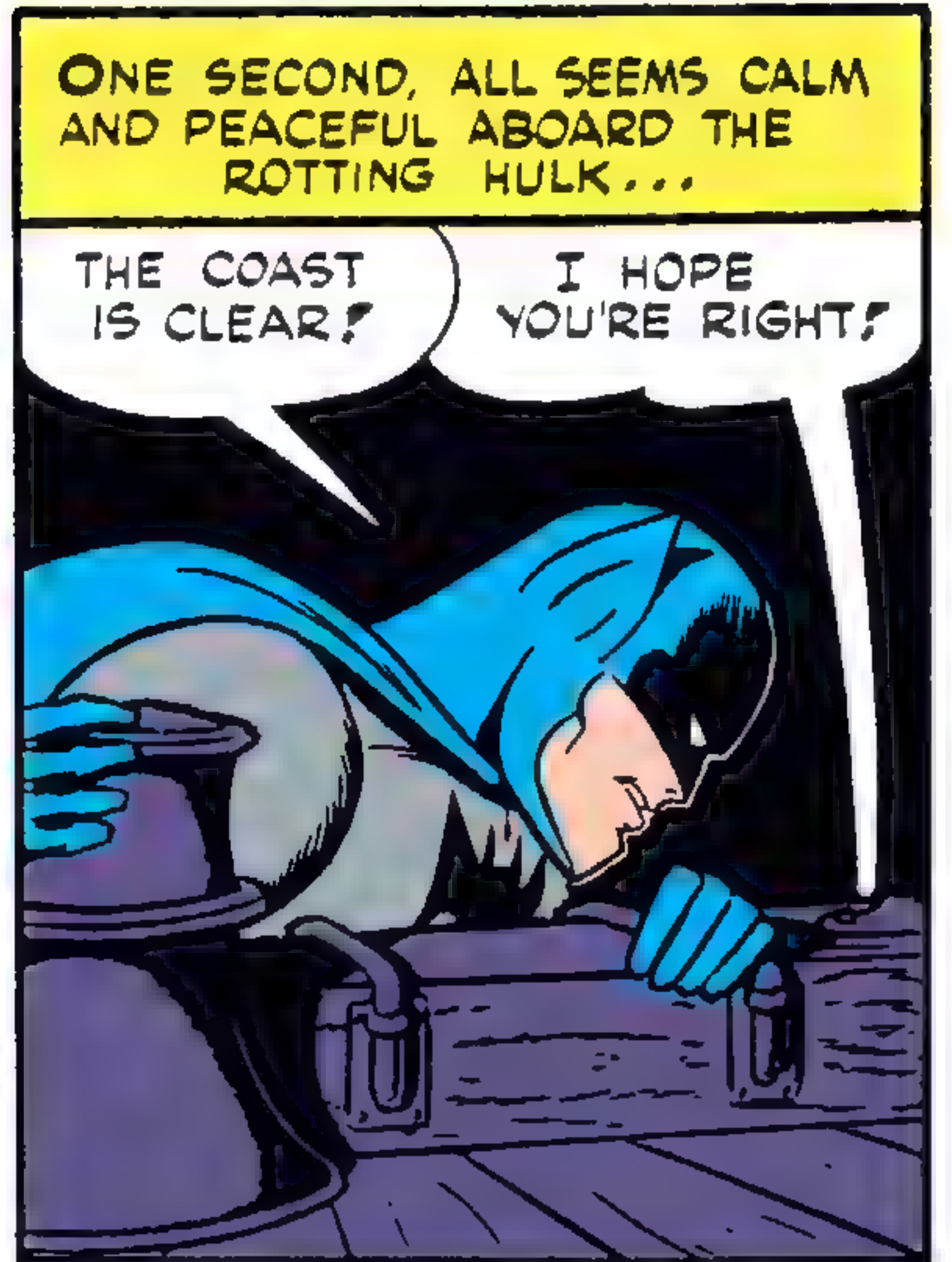
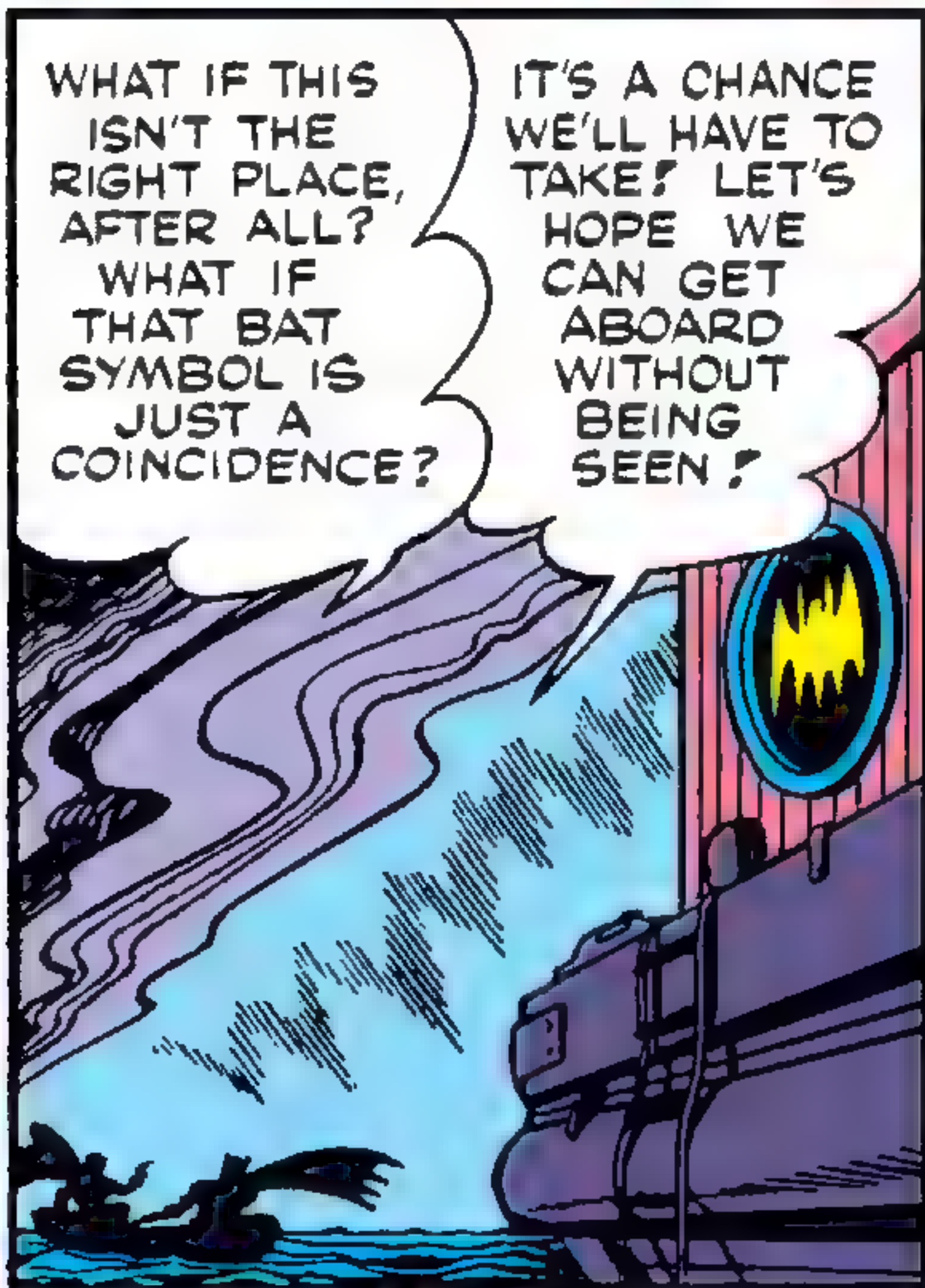
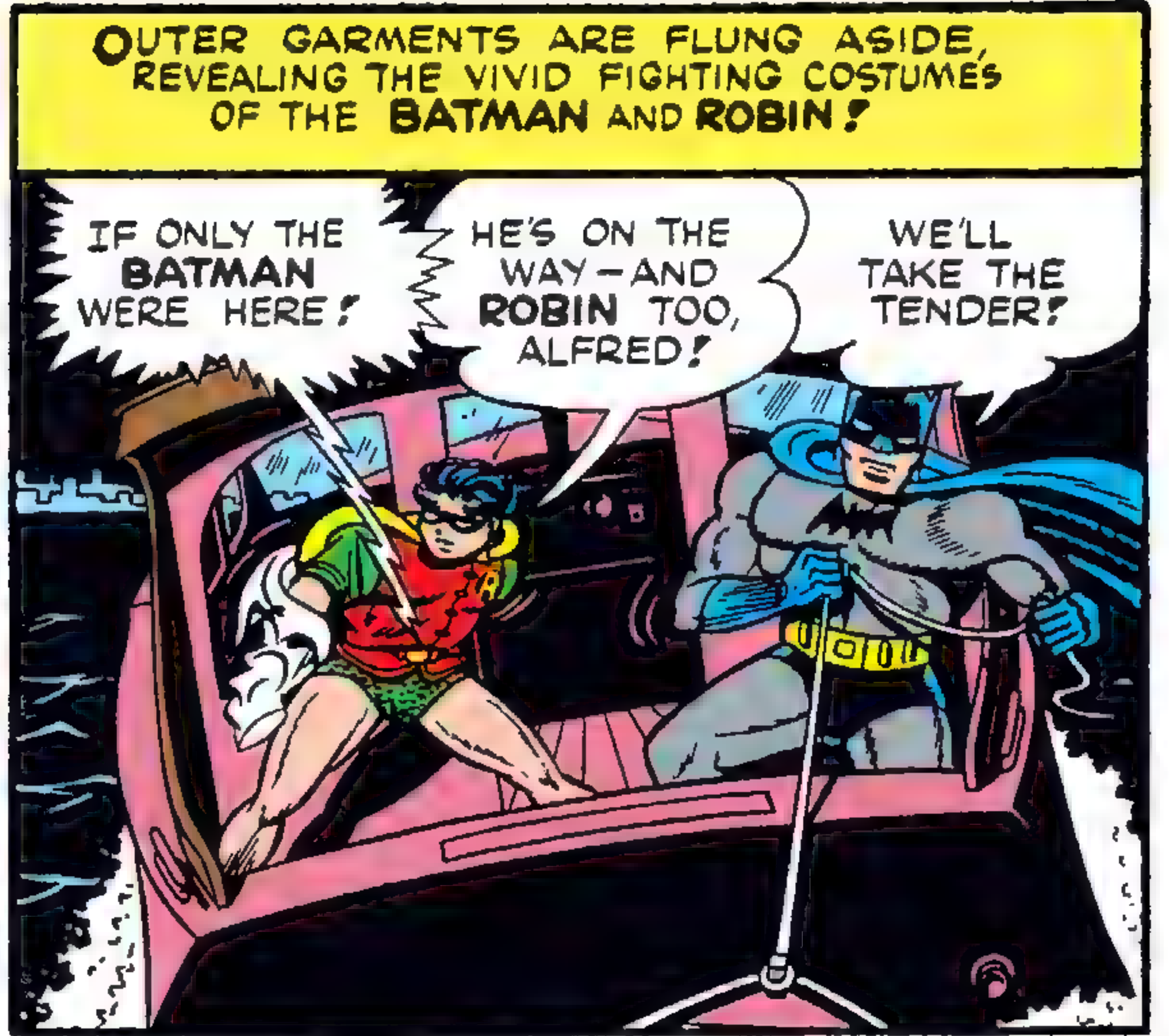
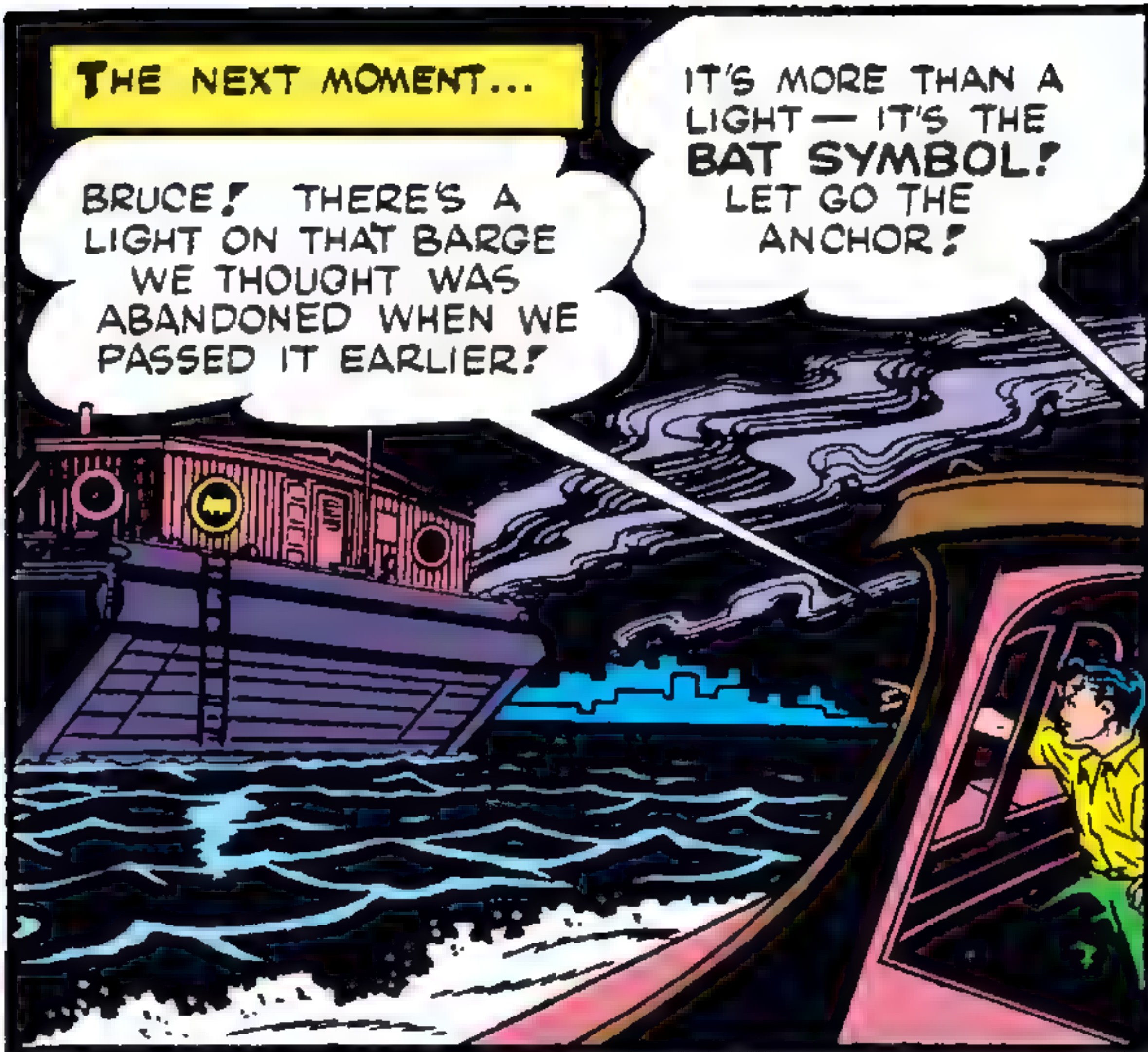
GAS... GETTING ME...

THE SIGNAL IS GROWING STRONGER!

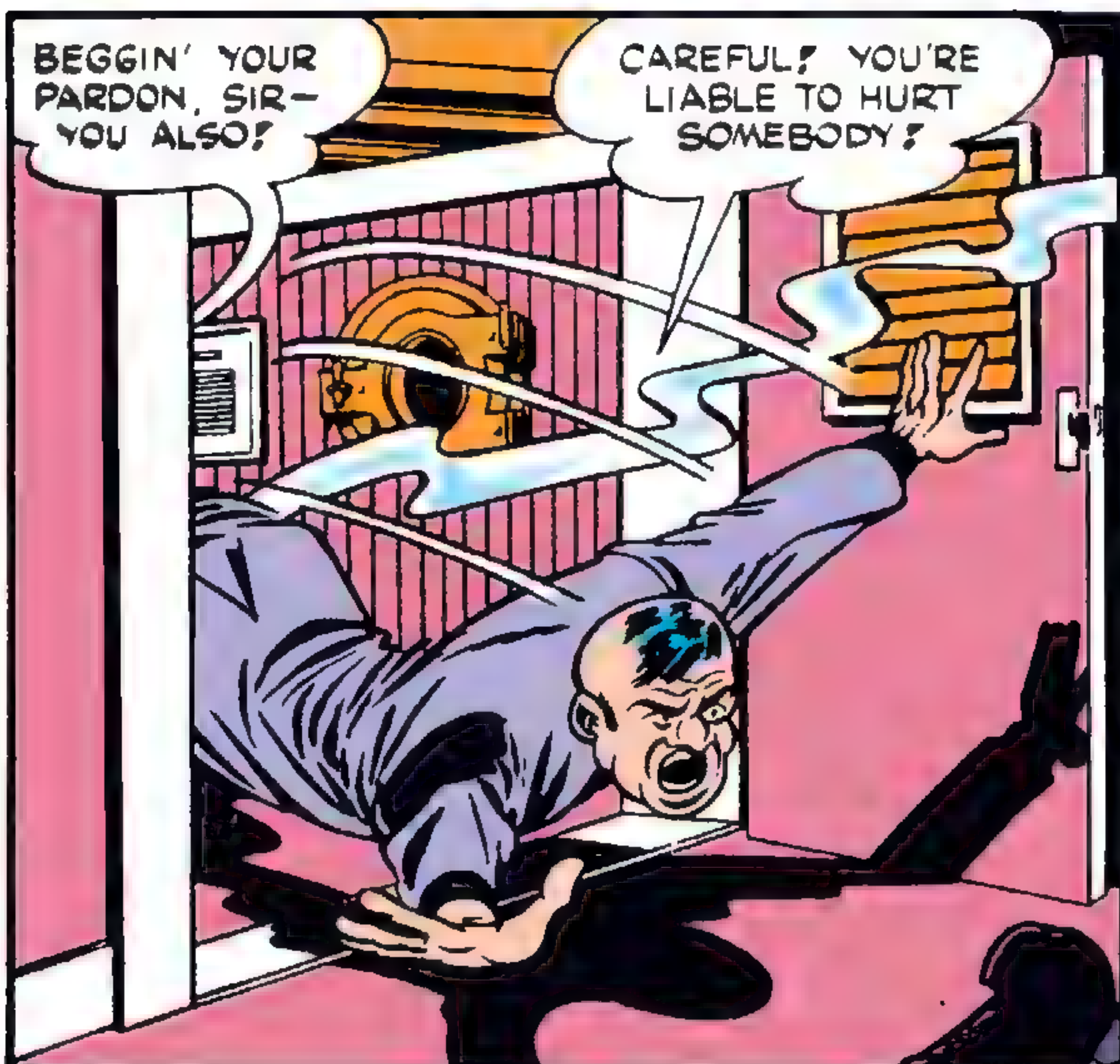
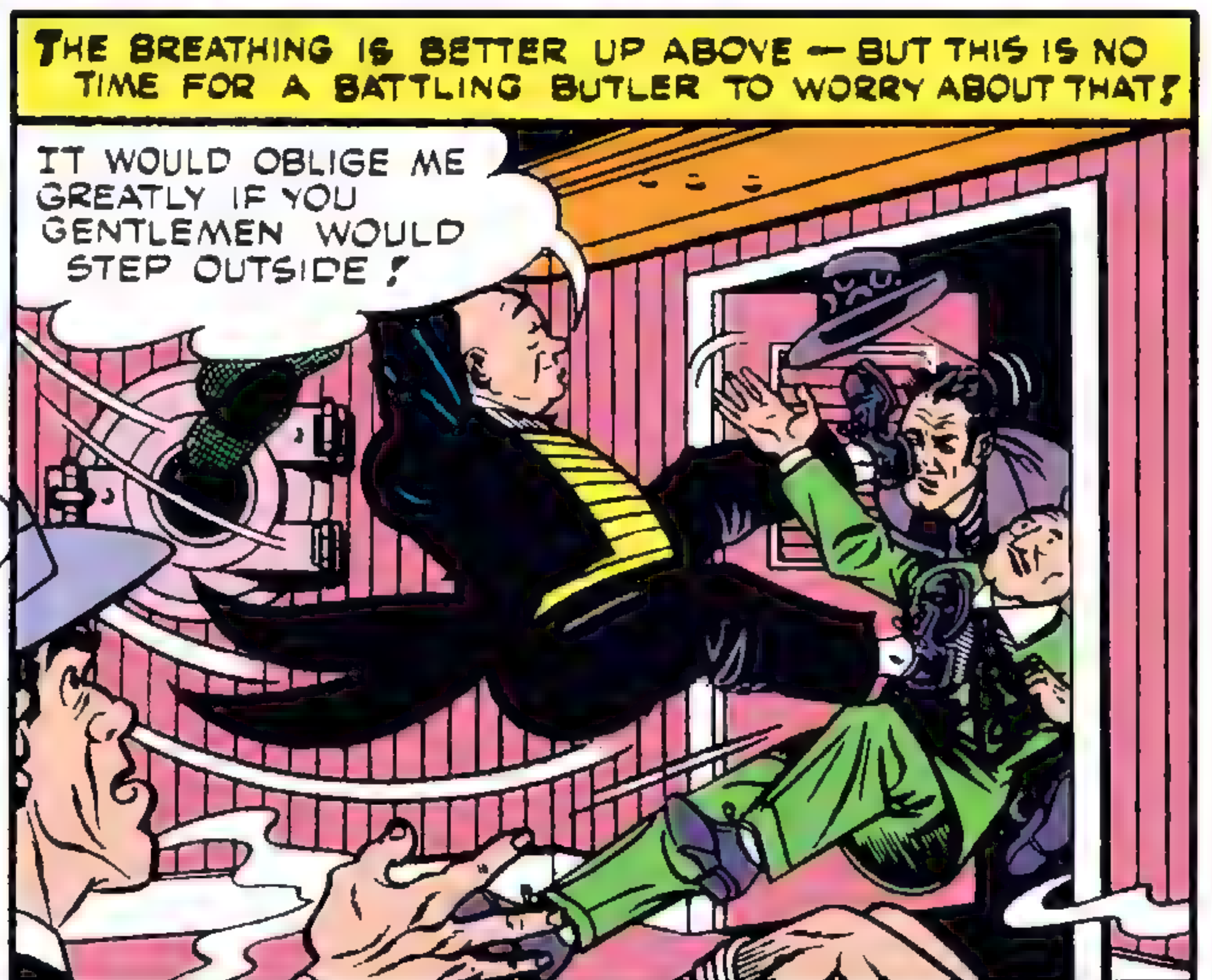
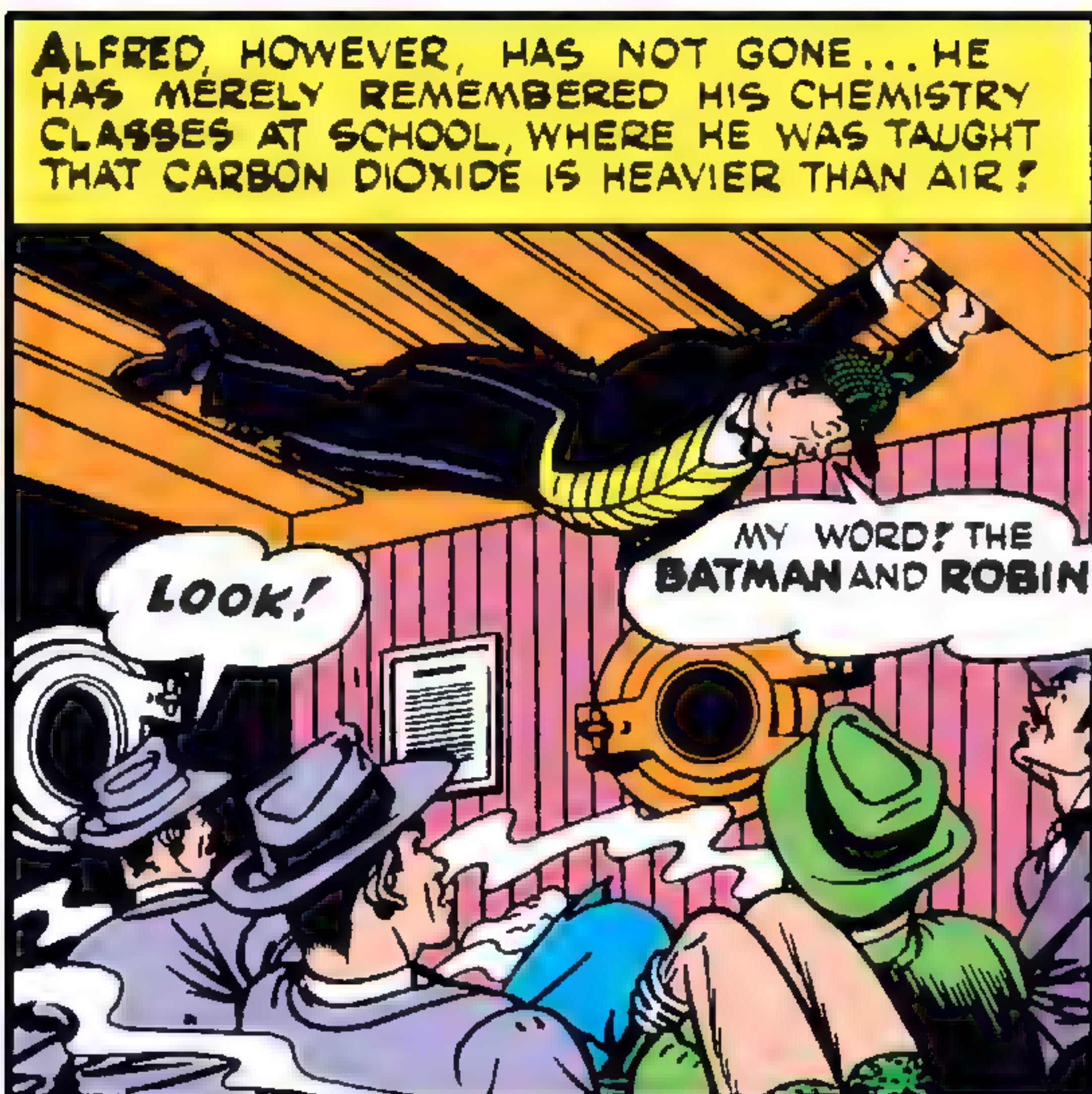
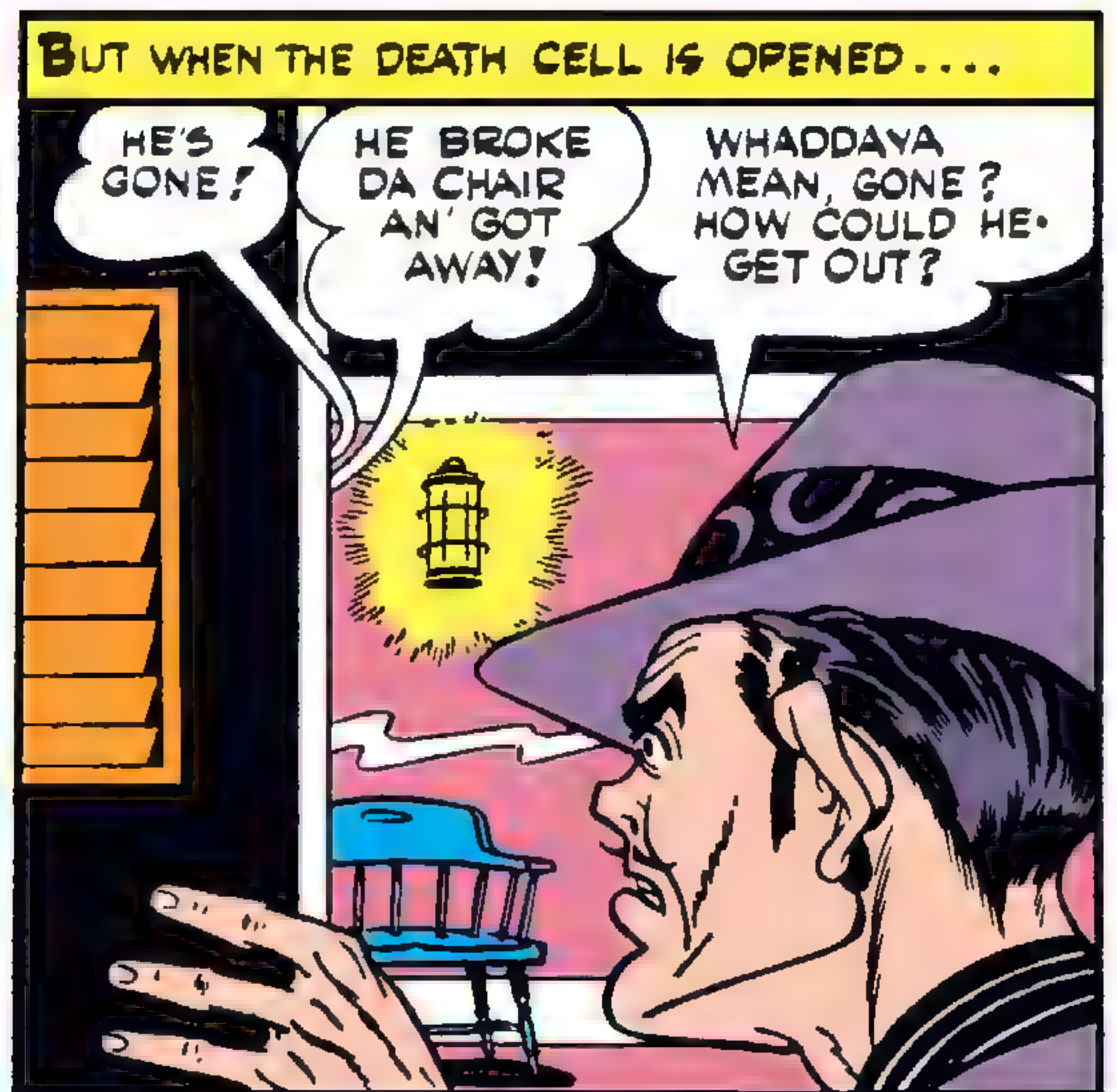
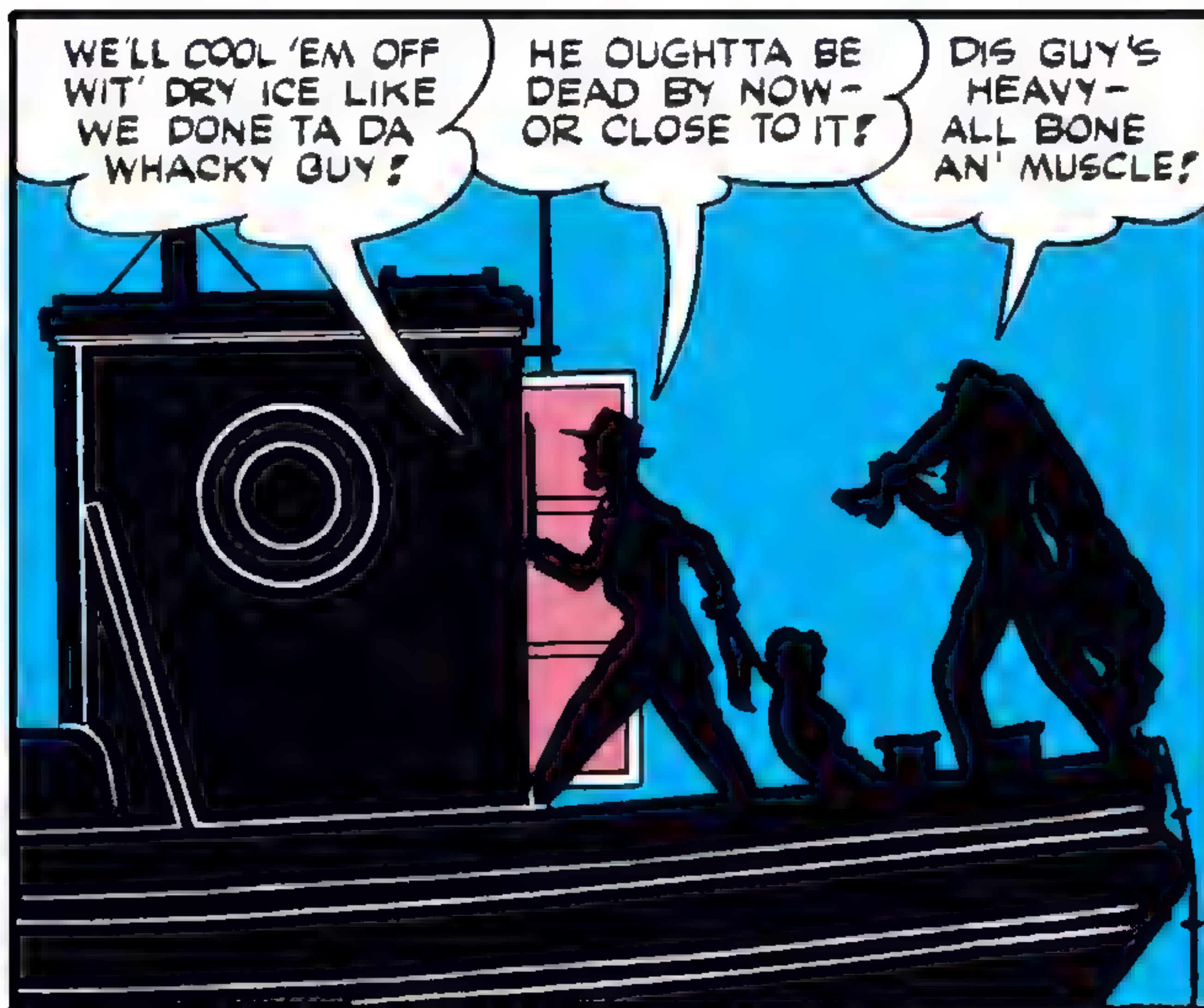
WITHOUT SPECIAL INSTRUMENTS WE CAN'T FIND HIS EXACT LOCATION- BUT WE'LL DO OUR BEST!



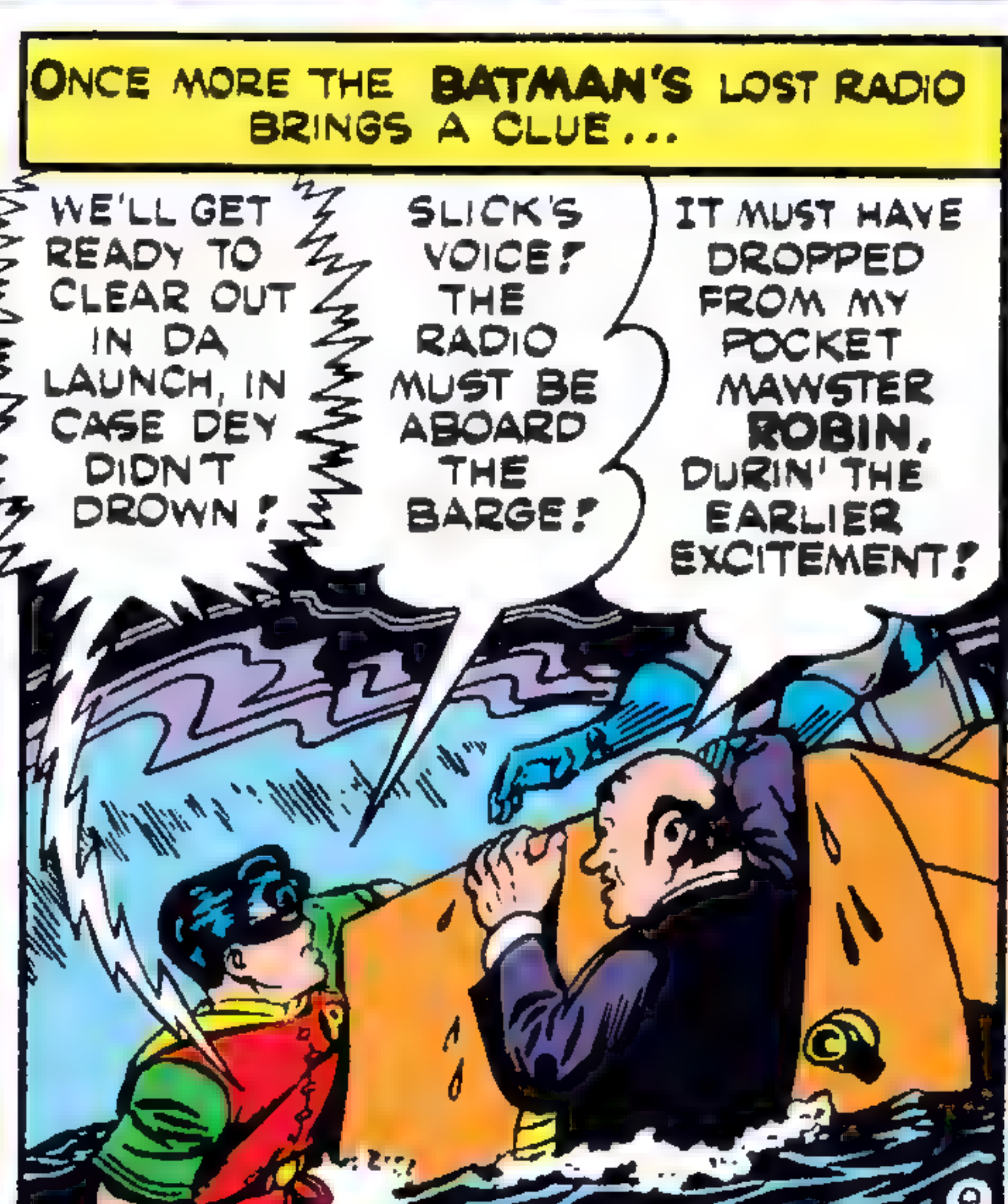
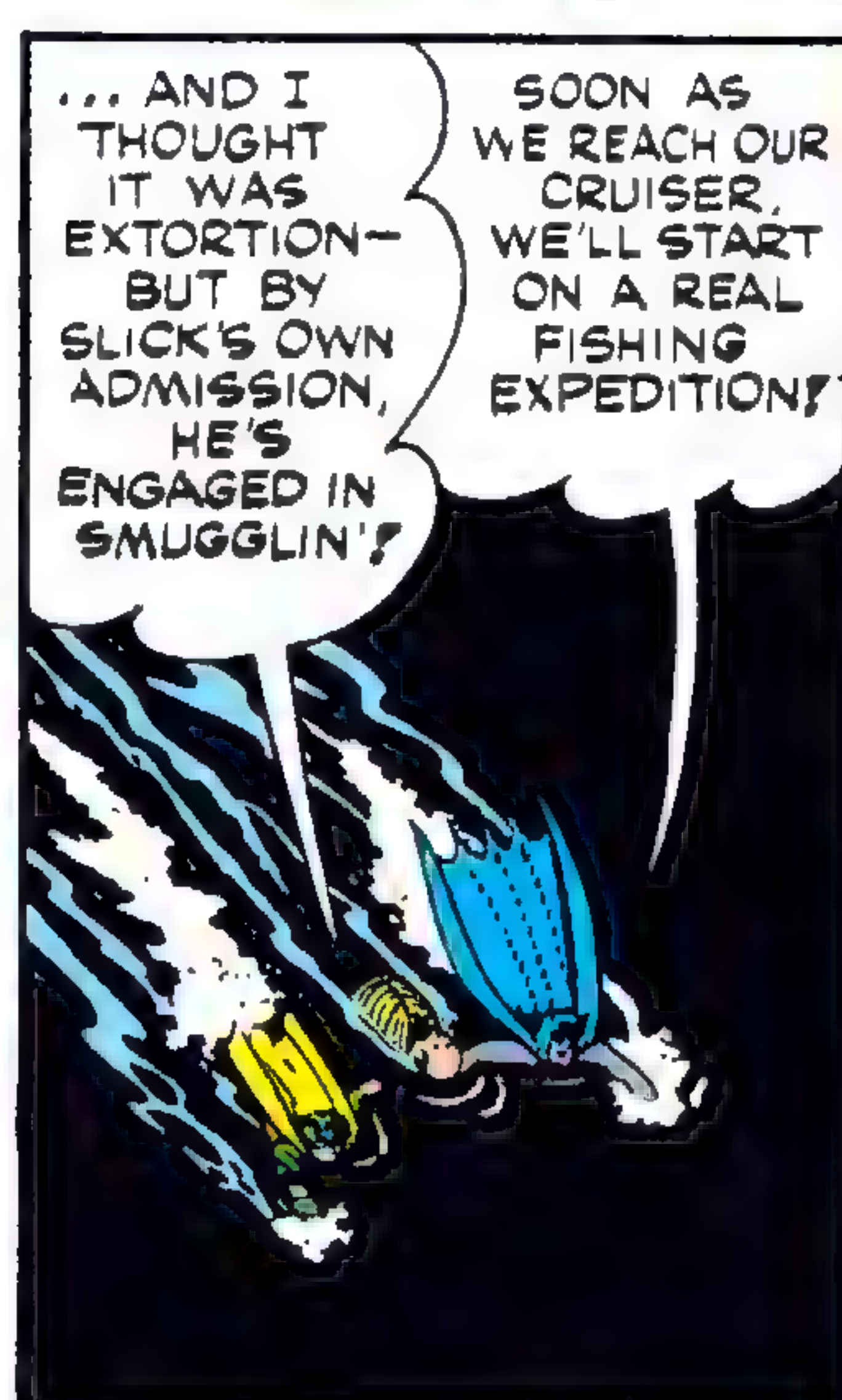
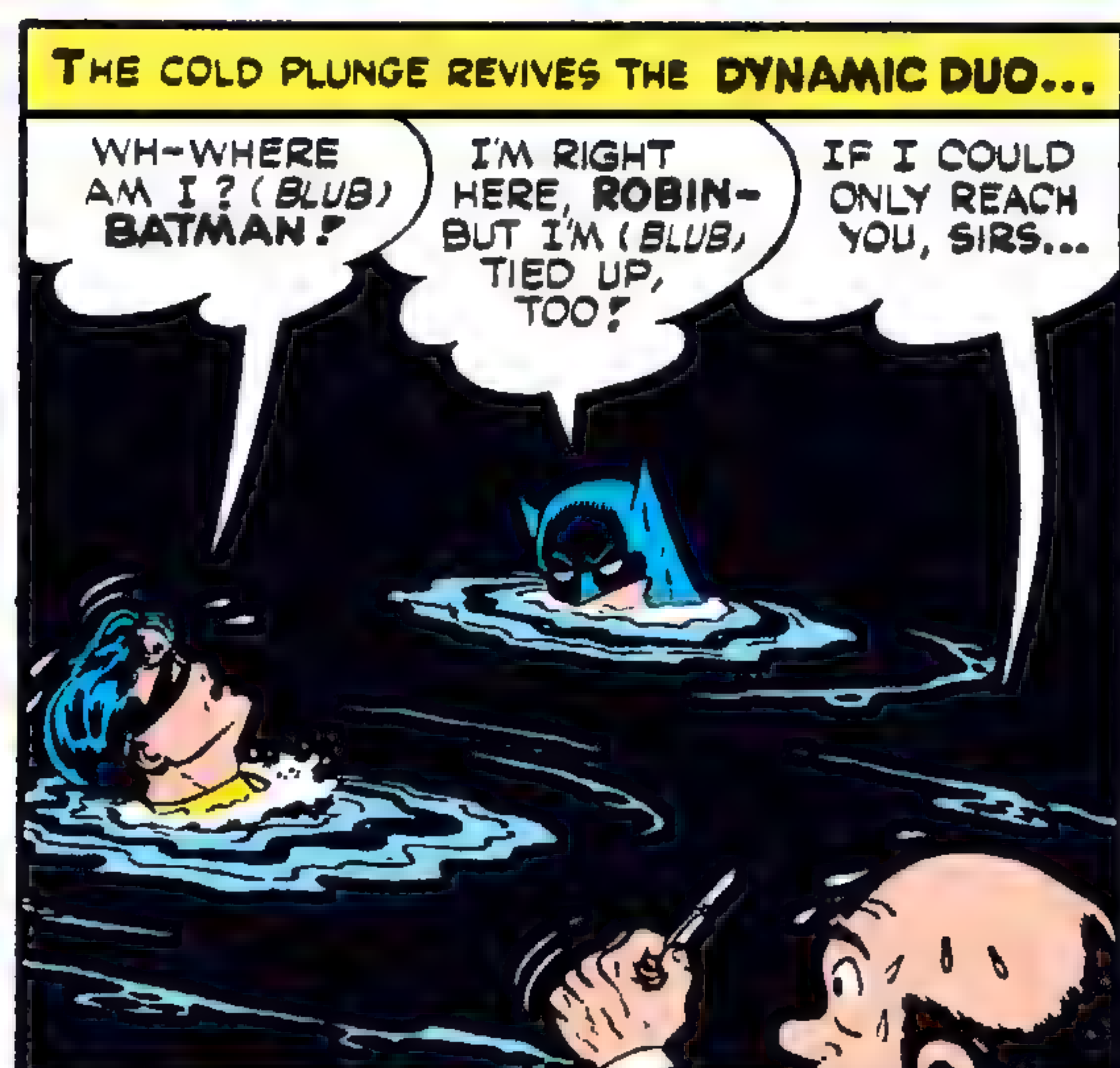
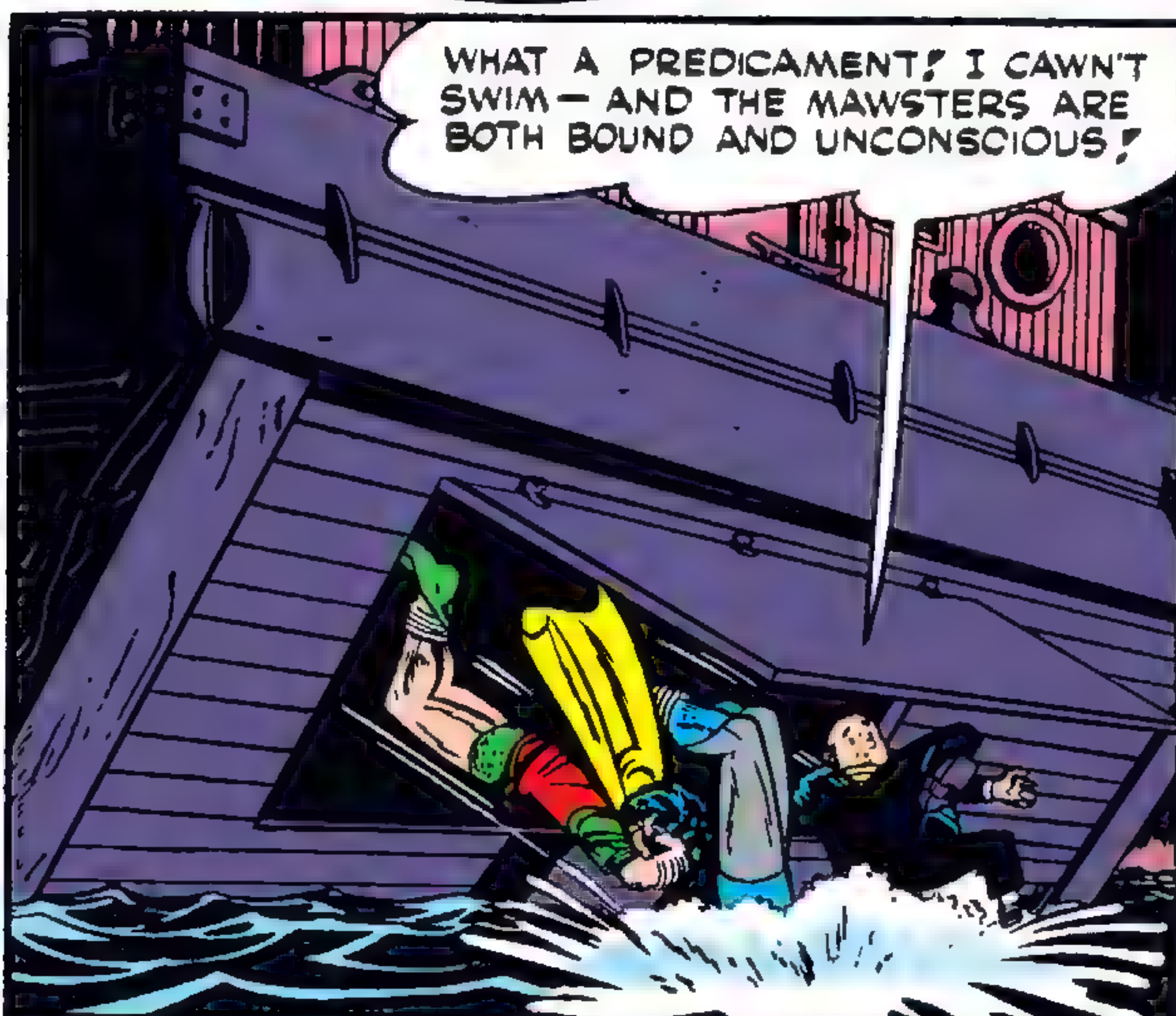
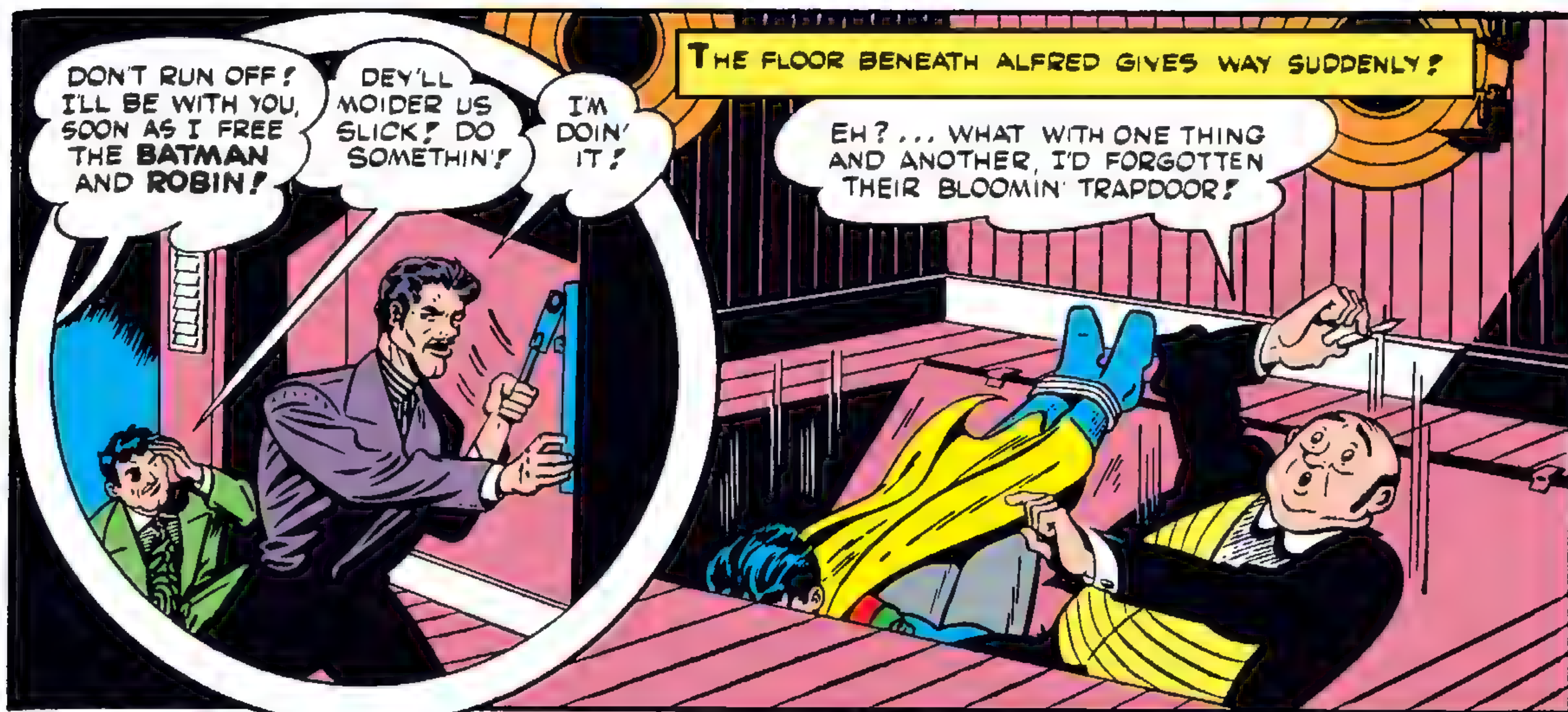










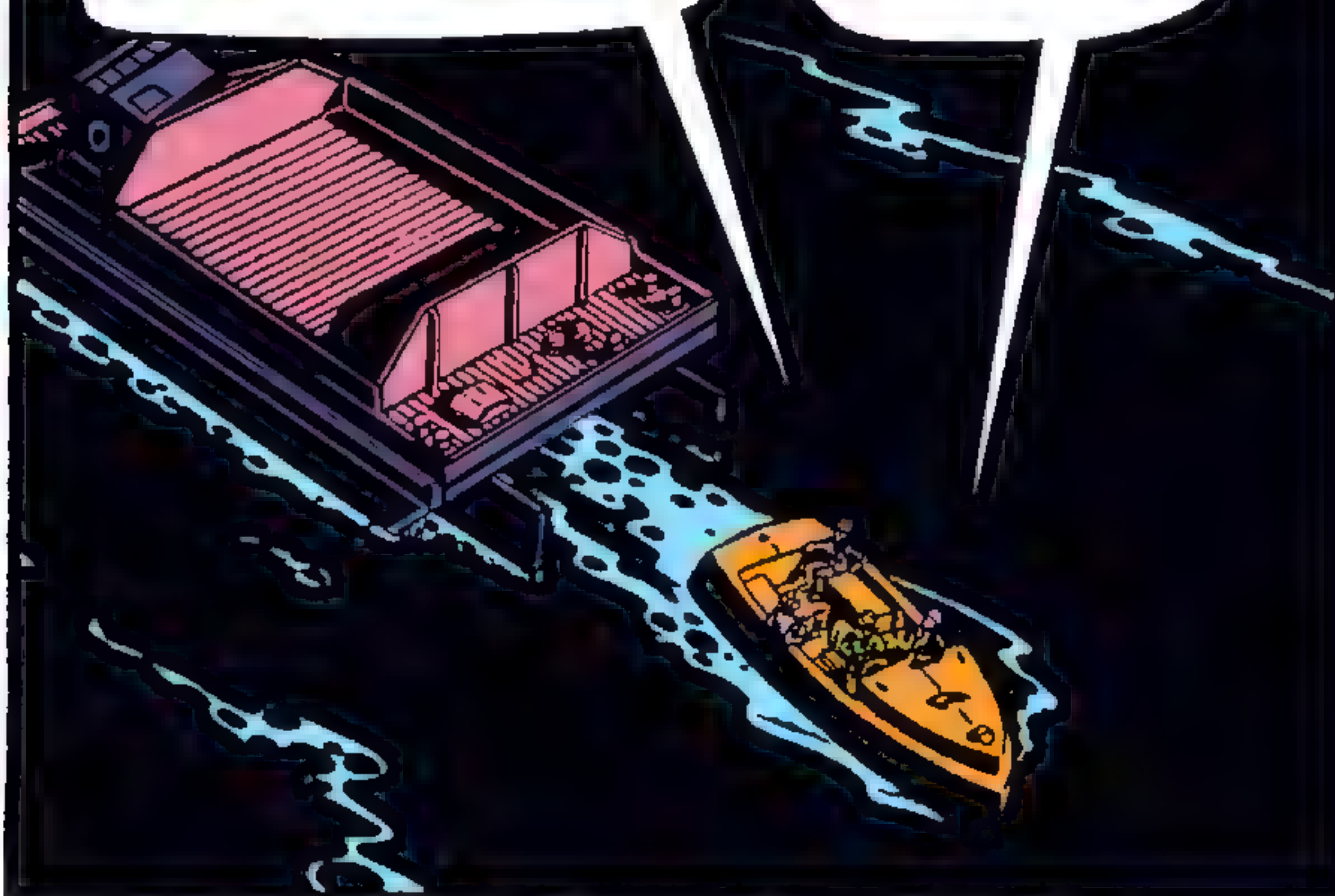




CAMOUFLAGED DOORS IN THE BOW OF THE BARGE SWING OPEN, AND...

WE'LL JUST STAND BY AN' SEE IF DEY TRY TA GET BACK ABOARD!

IF DEY DO, BE READY TA SCRAM!



THE CRIMINALS KEEP A GOOD WATCH—BUT IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!

NOT A SIGN OF 'EM? TEN CLAMS SAYS DEY'RE IN DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

WOT A BEE-OOTIFUL T'UGHT!



WANT TO GO FIRST, ALFRED?

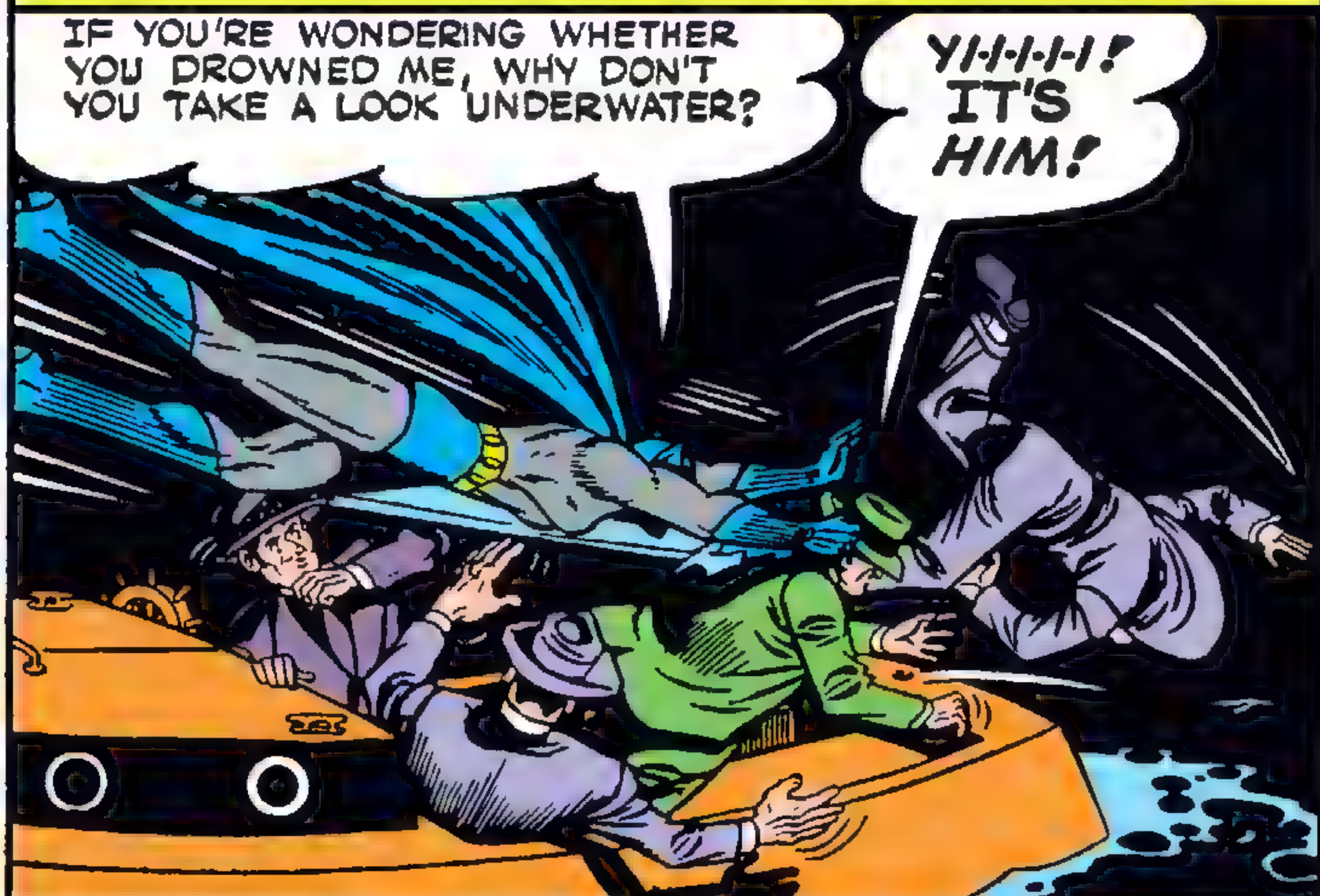
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SIR! WITH THESE WATER WINGS YOU PROVIDED ME WITH, I CAN SWIM LIKE A SWAN!



AND NOW—LIGHTNING STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING!!!

IF YOU'RE WONDERING WHETHER YOU DROWNED ME, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LOOK UNDERWATER?

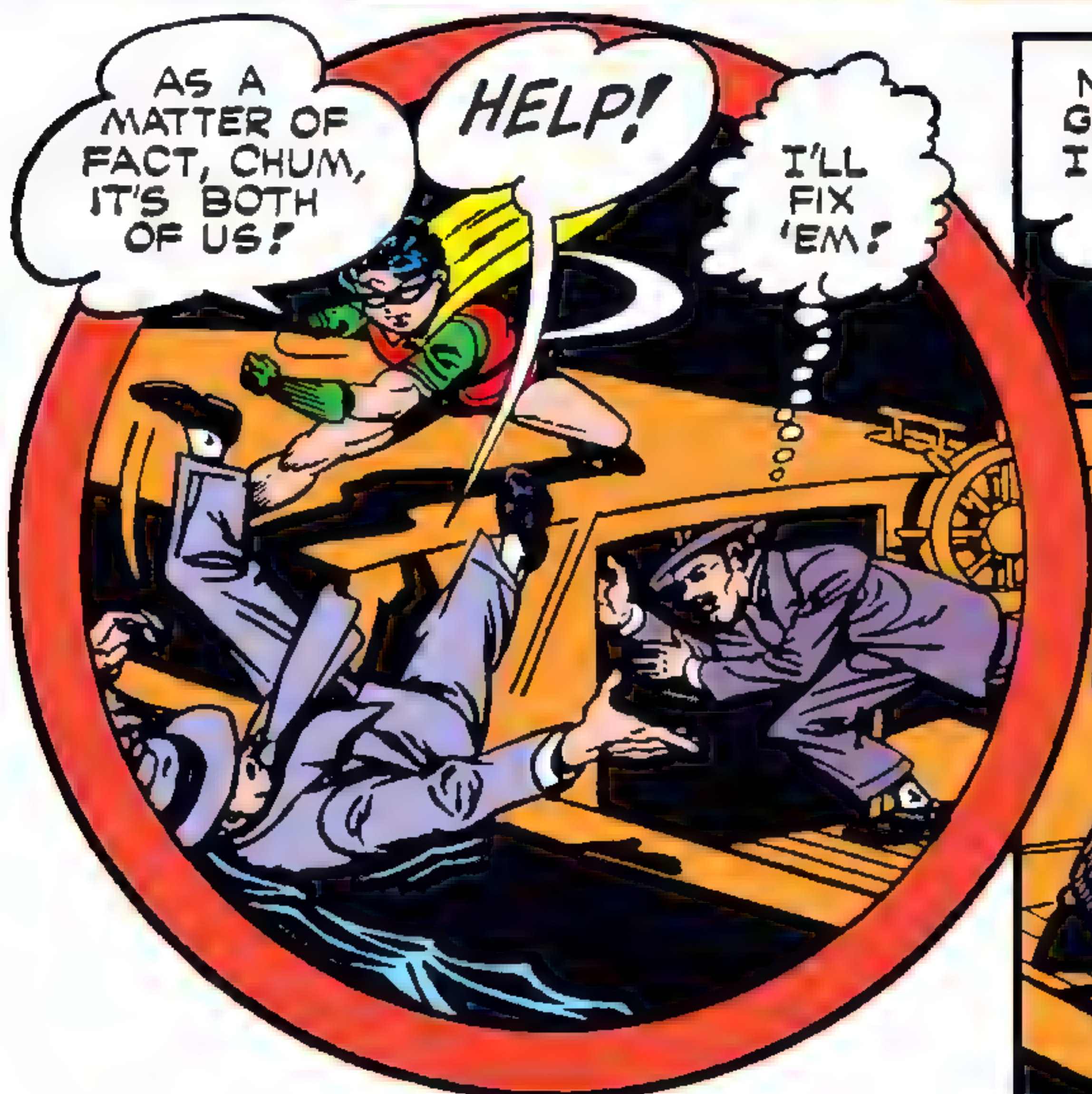
Y-I-I-I-I! IT'S HIM!



AS A MATTER OF FACT, CHUM, IT'S BOTH OF US!

HELP!

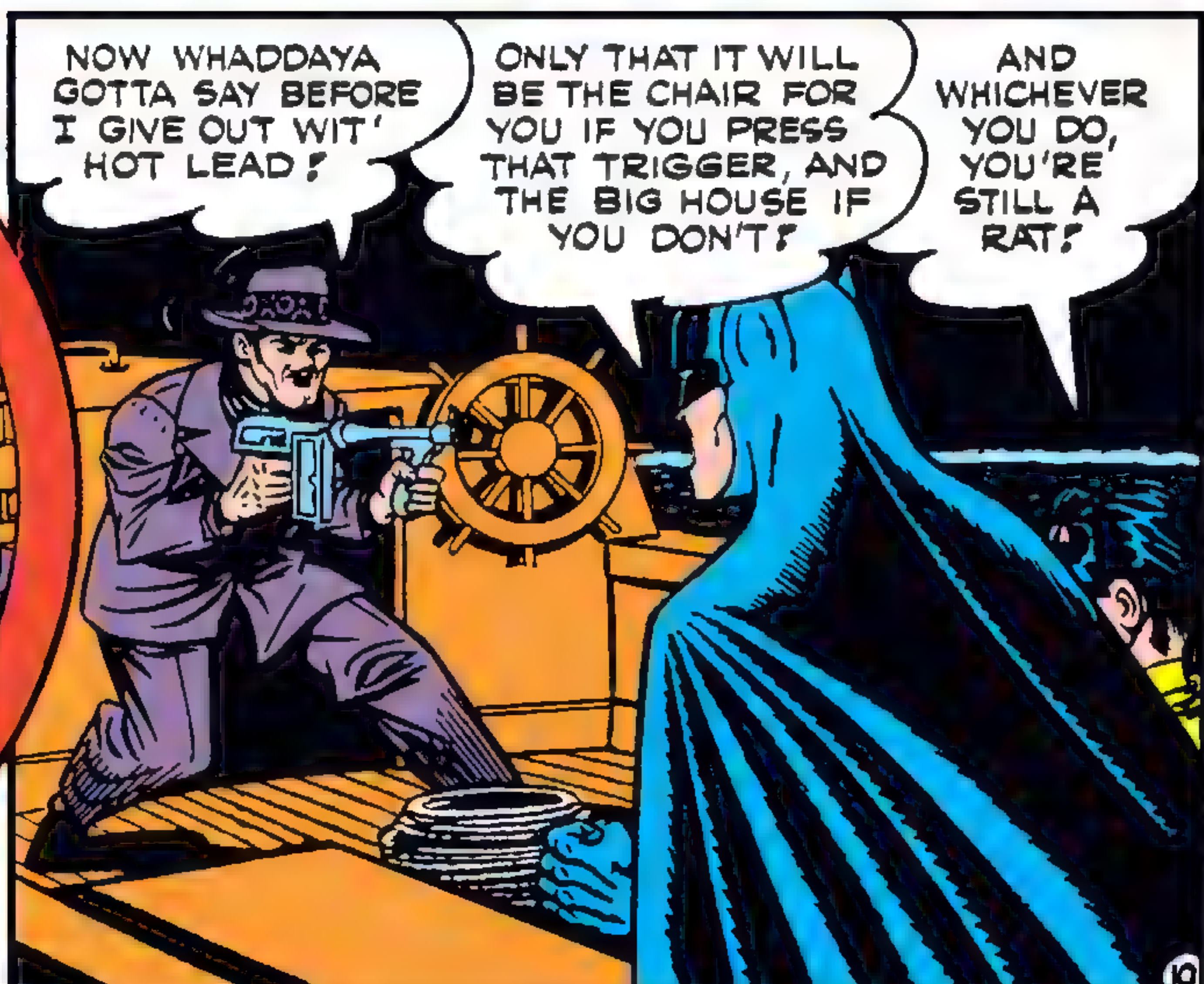
I'LL FIX 'EM!



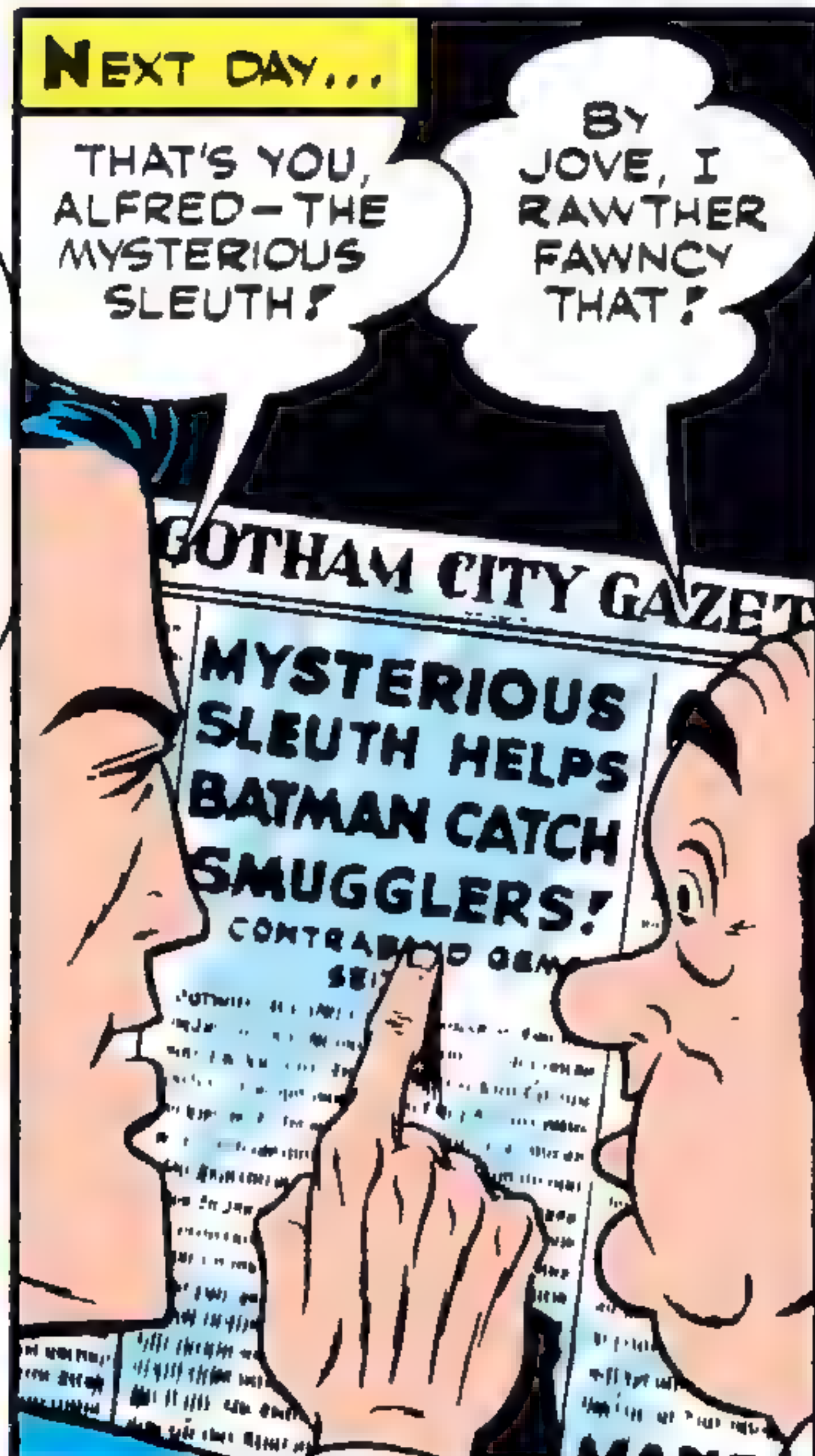
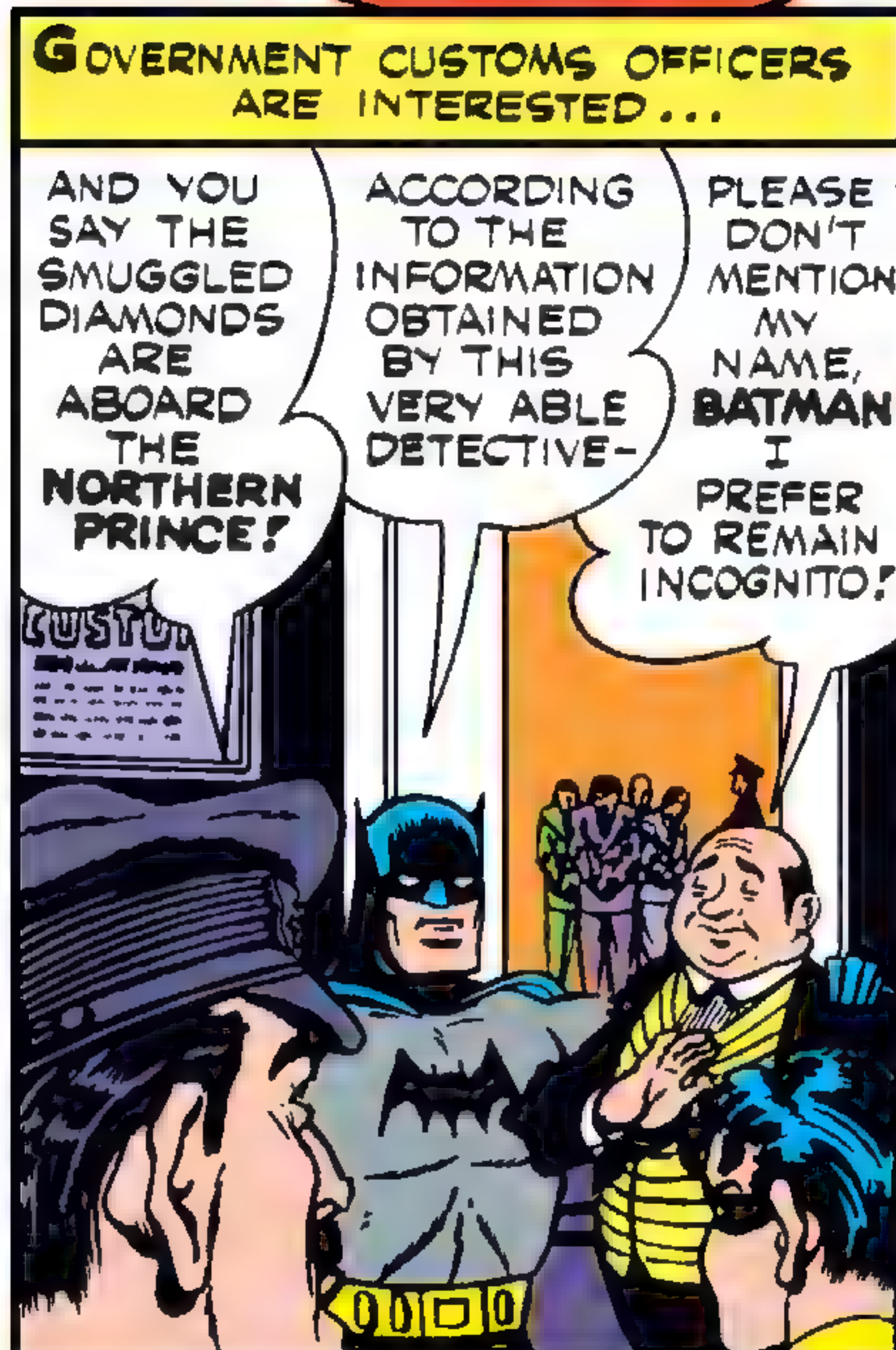
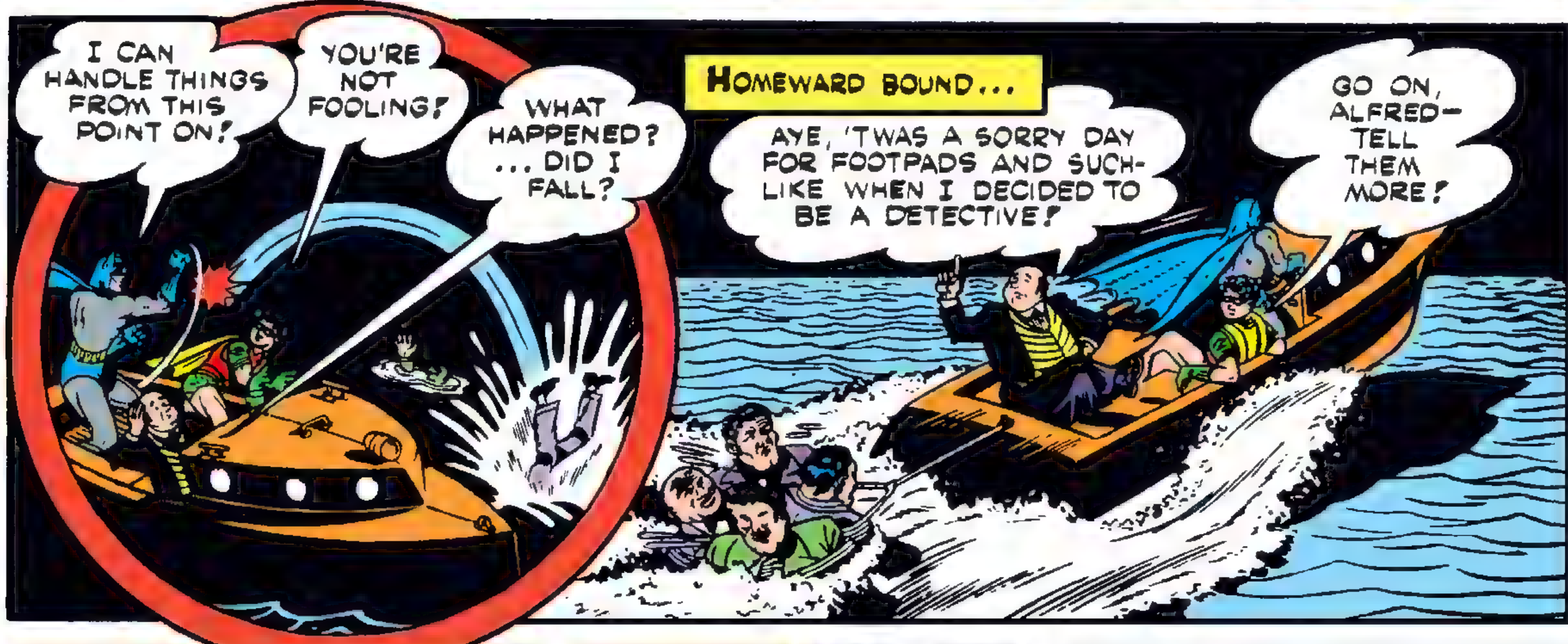
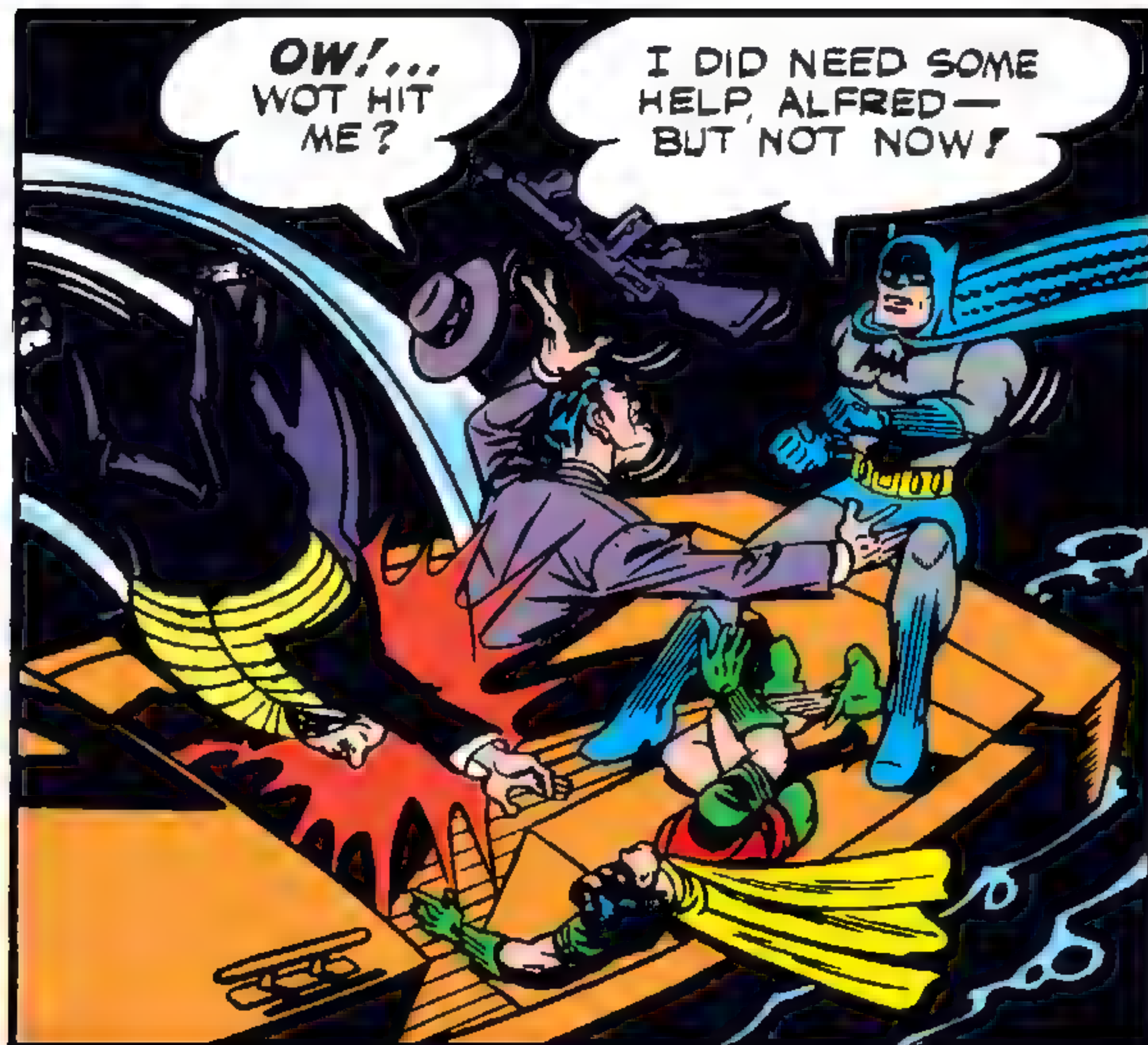
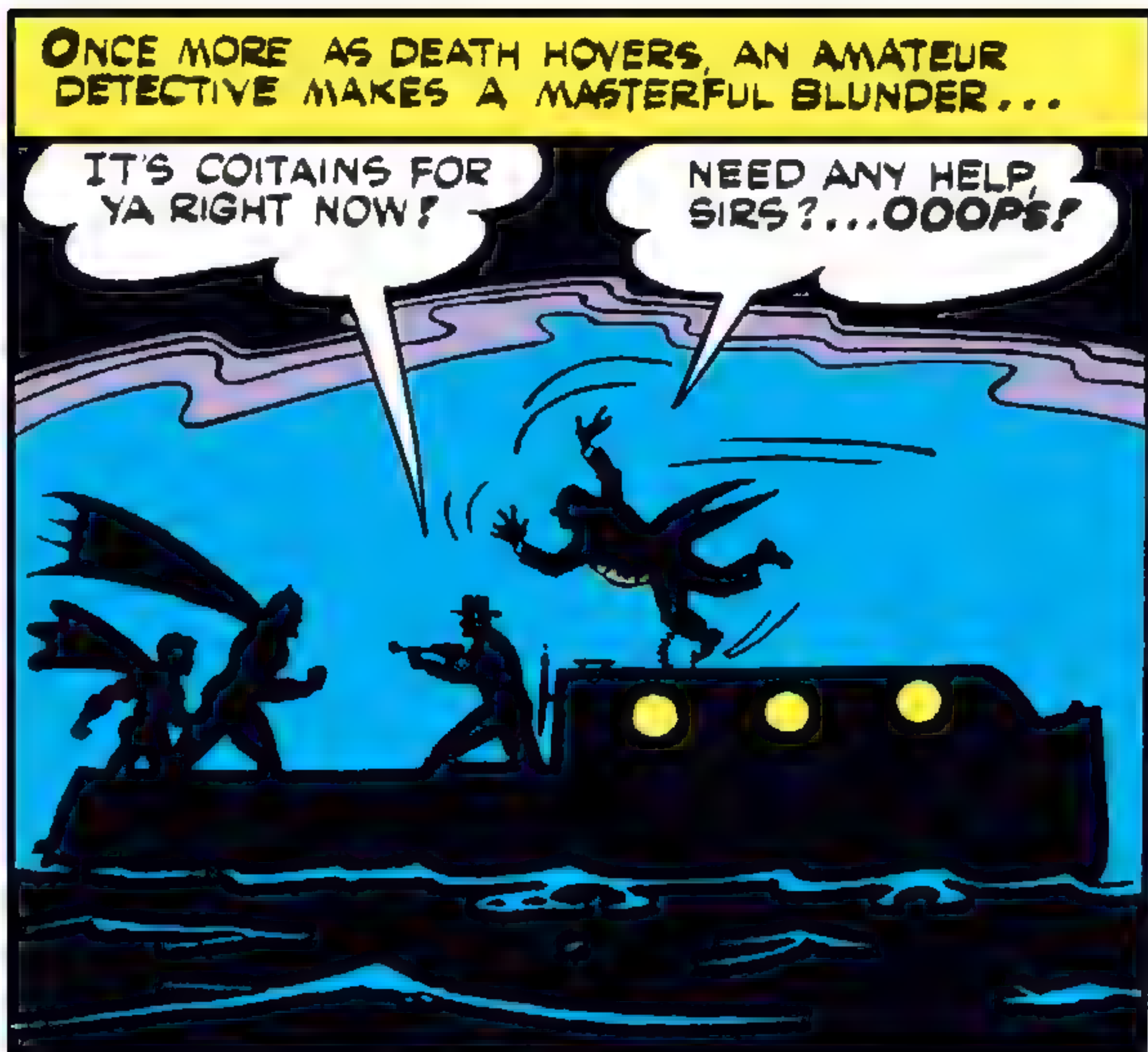
NOW WHADDAYA GOTTA SAY BEFORE I GIVE OUT WIT' HOT LEAD!

ONLY THAT IT WILL BE THE CHAIR FOR YOU IF YOU PRESS THAT TRIGGER, AND THE BIG HOUSE IF YOU DON'T!

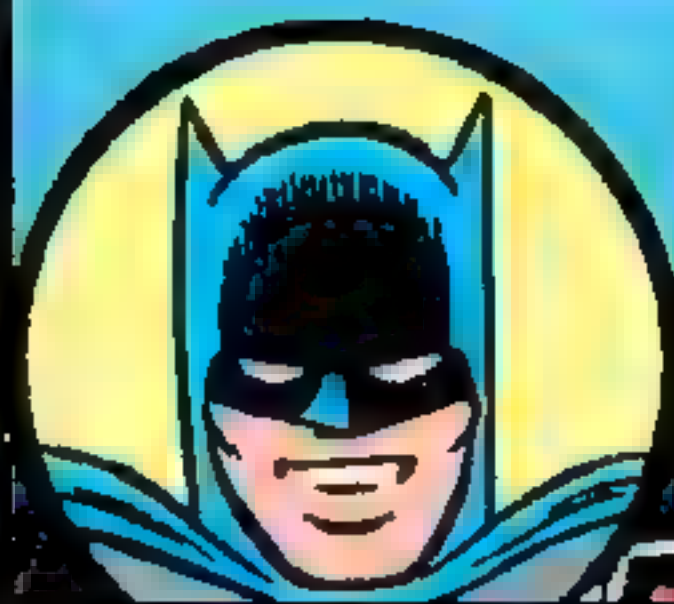
AND WHICHEVER YOU DO, YOU'RE STILL A RAT!





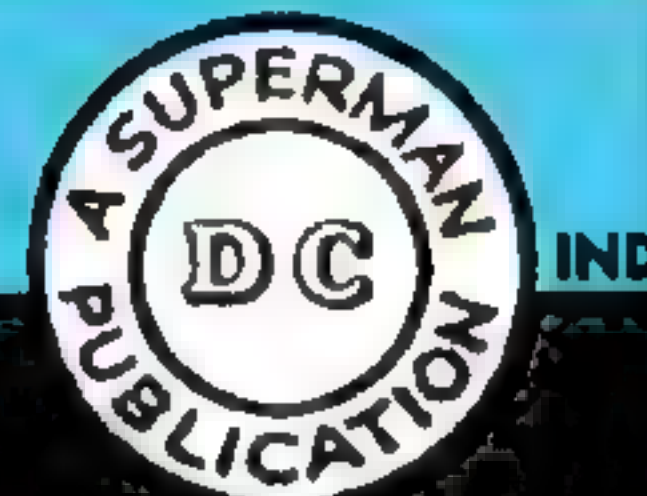






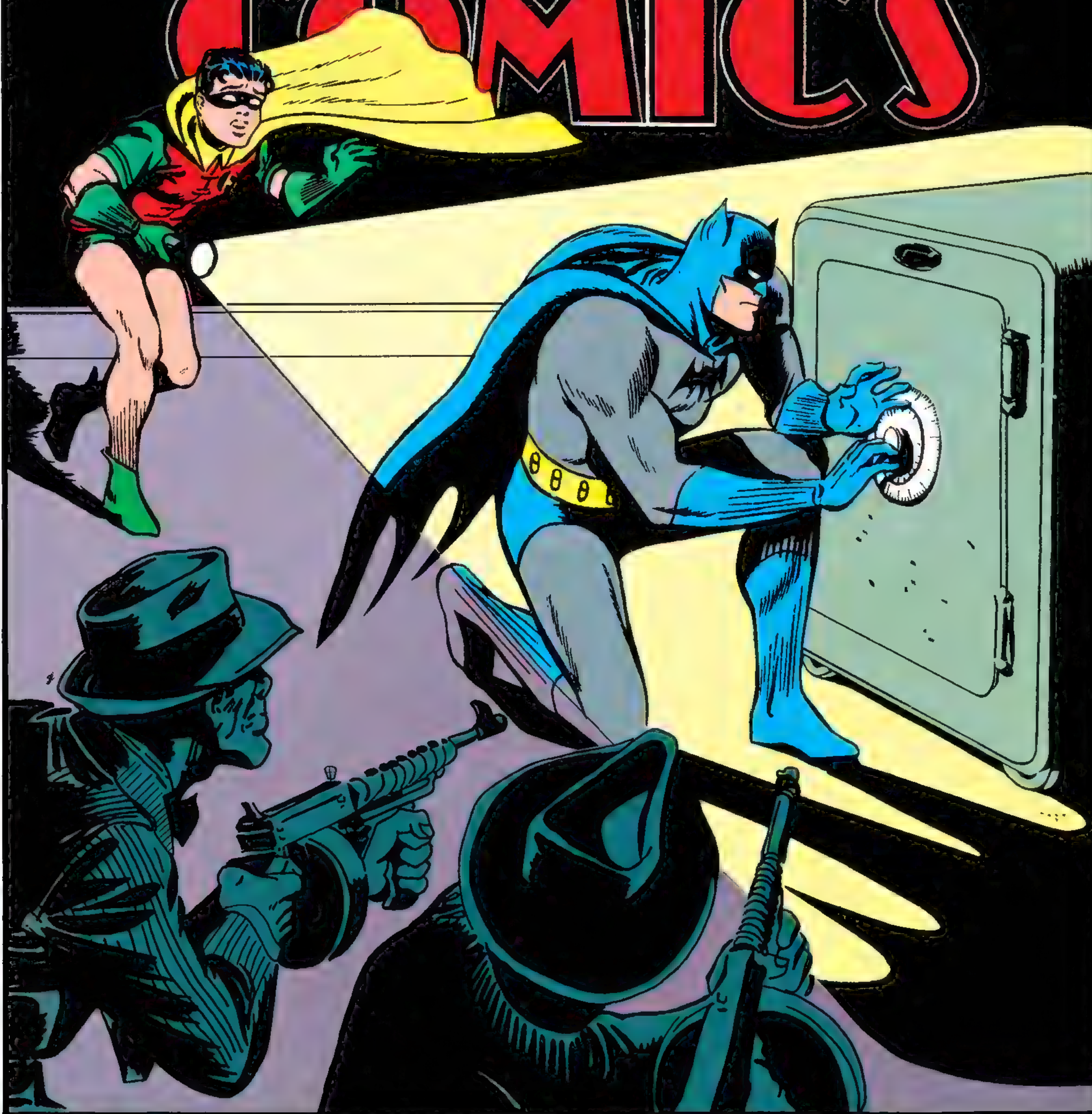
No. 83

JAN...



The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS



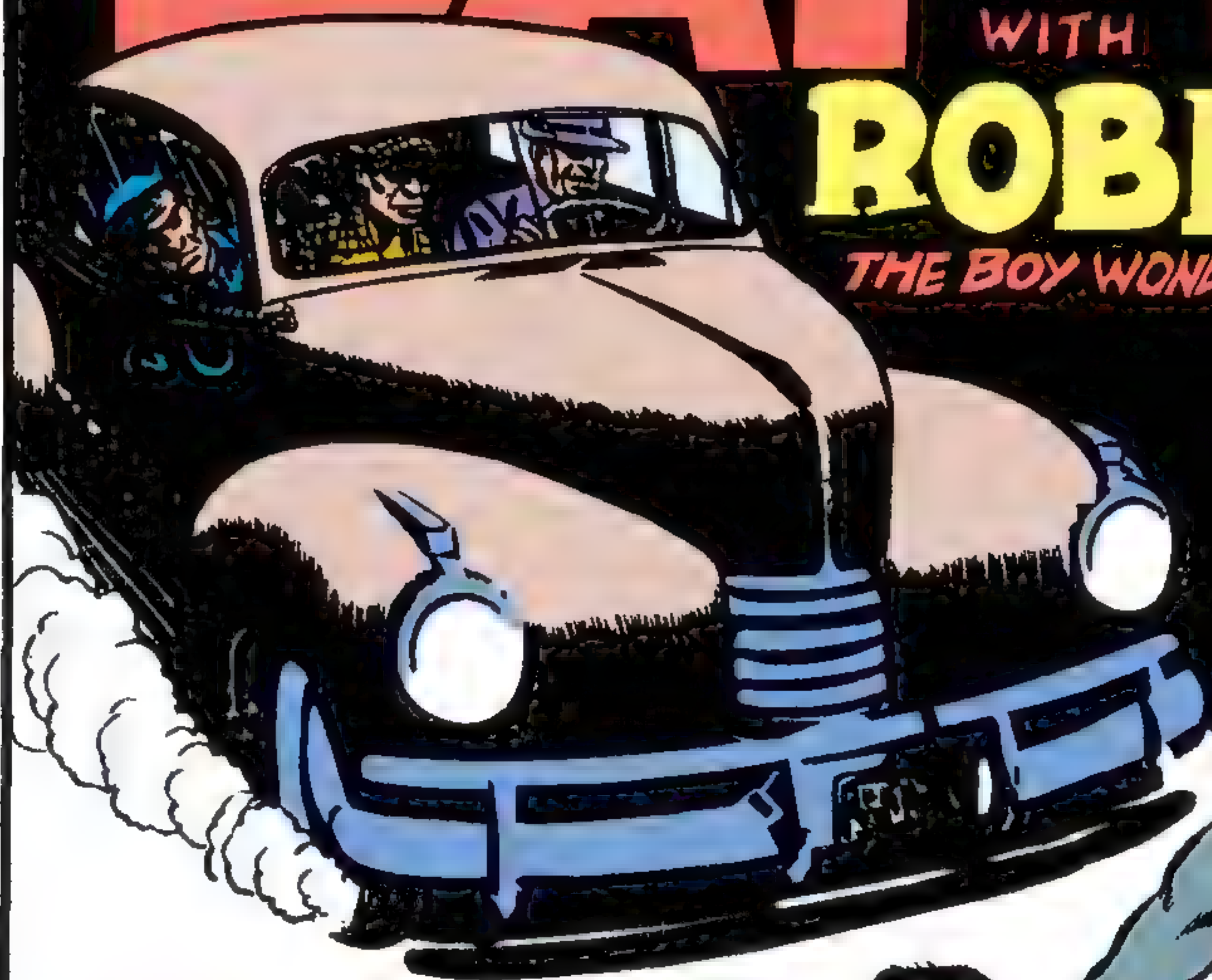


# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

*THE BOY WONDER -*

BOB  
KANE

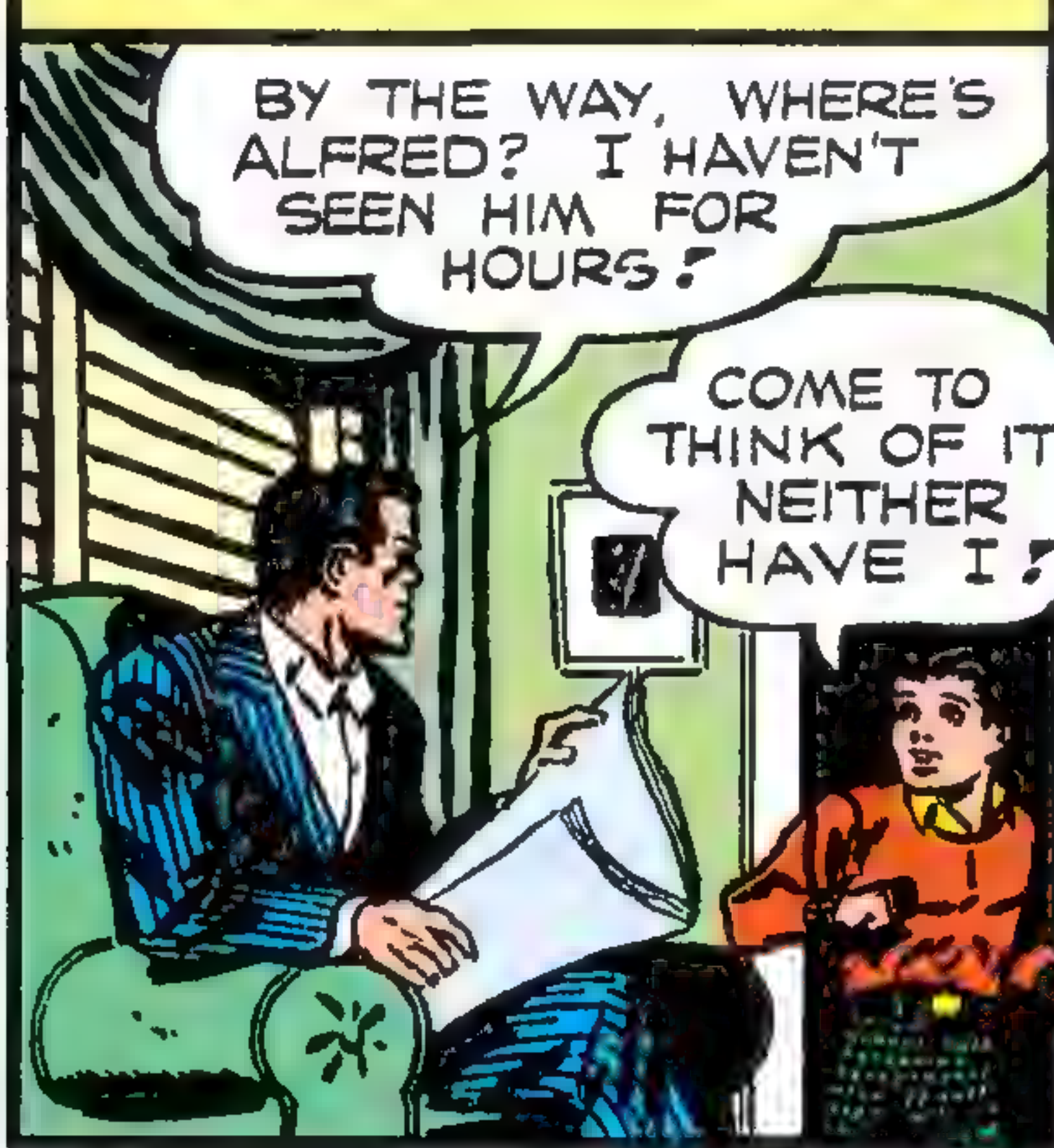


**A**CCIDENTS HAPPEN EVERYWHERE---BUT SELDOM DO THEY PRODUCE SUCH AMAZING AFTER-EFFECTS AS YOU WILL READ ABOUT IN THIS STARTLING STORY! FOR RICH MEN ROB THEMSELVES TO SAVE THIEVES THE TROUBLE--AND EVEN THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** OBLIGES GANGSTERS BY TURNING FROM HIS CRIME-SMASHING CRUSADE TO CRACK A SAFE! AND AS FOR ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY TO THE **BATMAN AND ROBIN**---YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT HE GOES THROUGH TILL YOU'VE SEEN FOR YOURSELF THE FANTASTIC THINGS THAT OCCUR IN GOTHAM CITY---

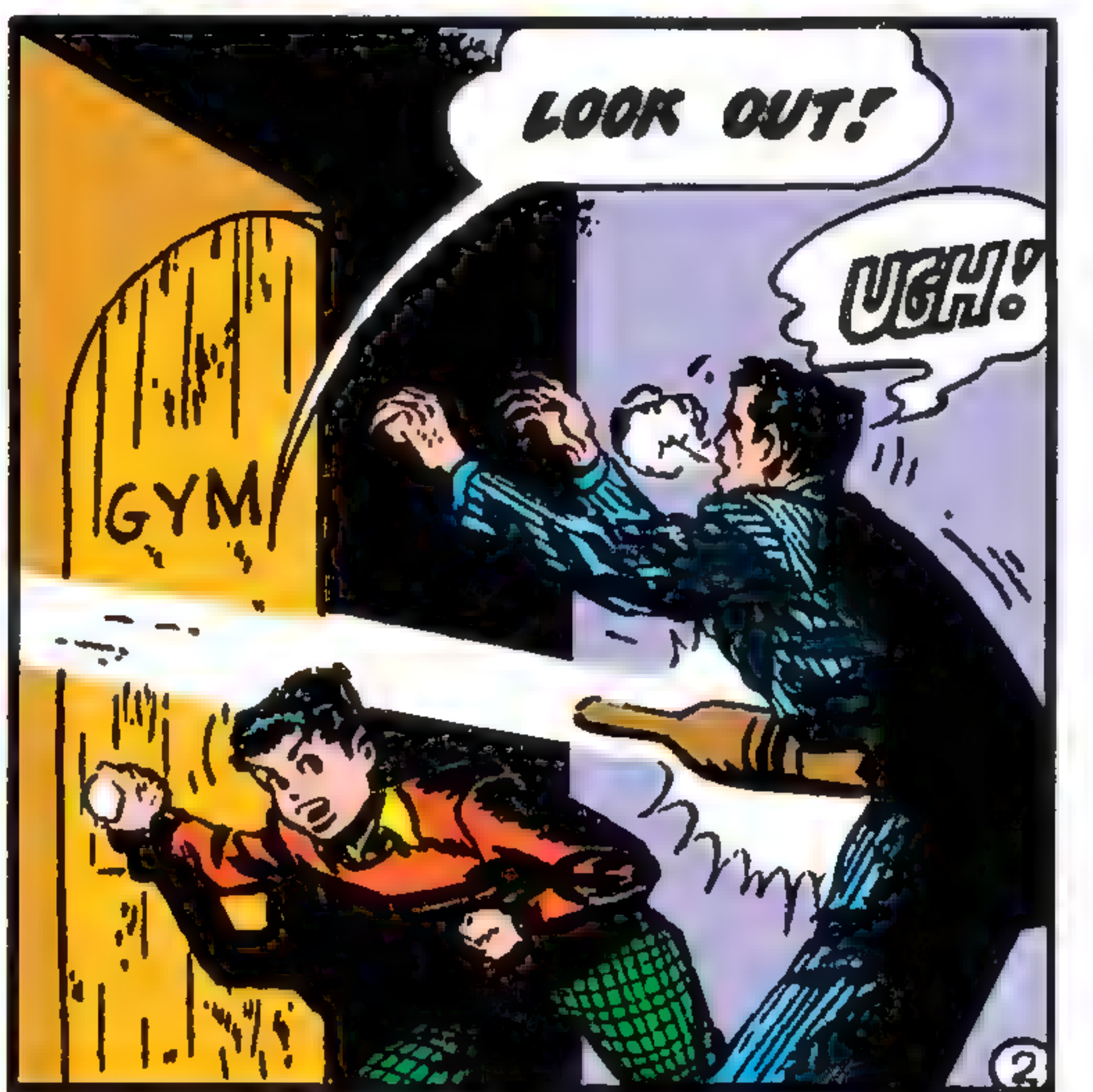
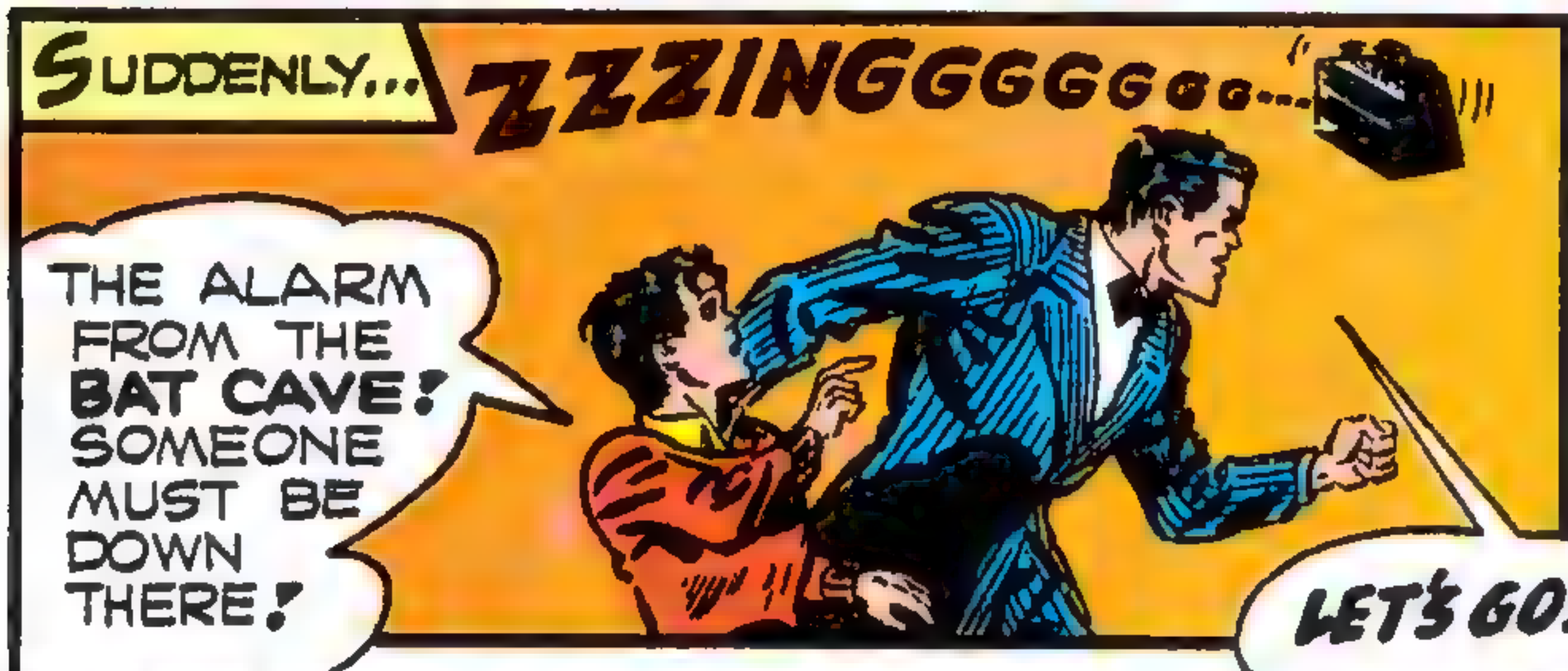
"ACCIDENTALLY *on PURPOSE!*"



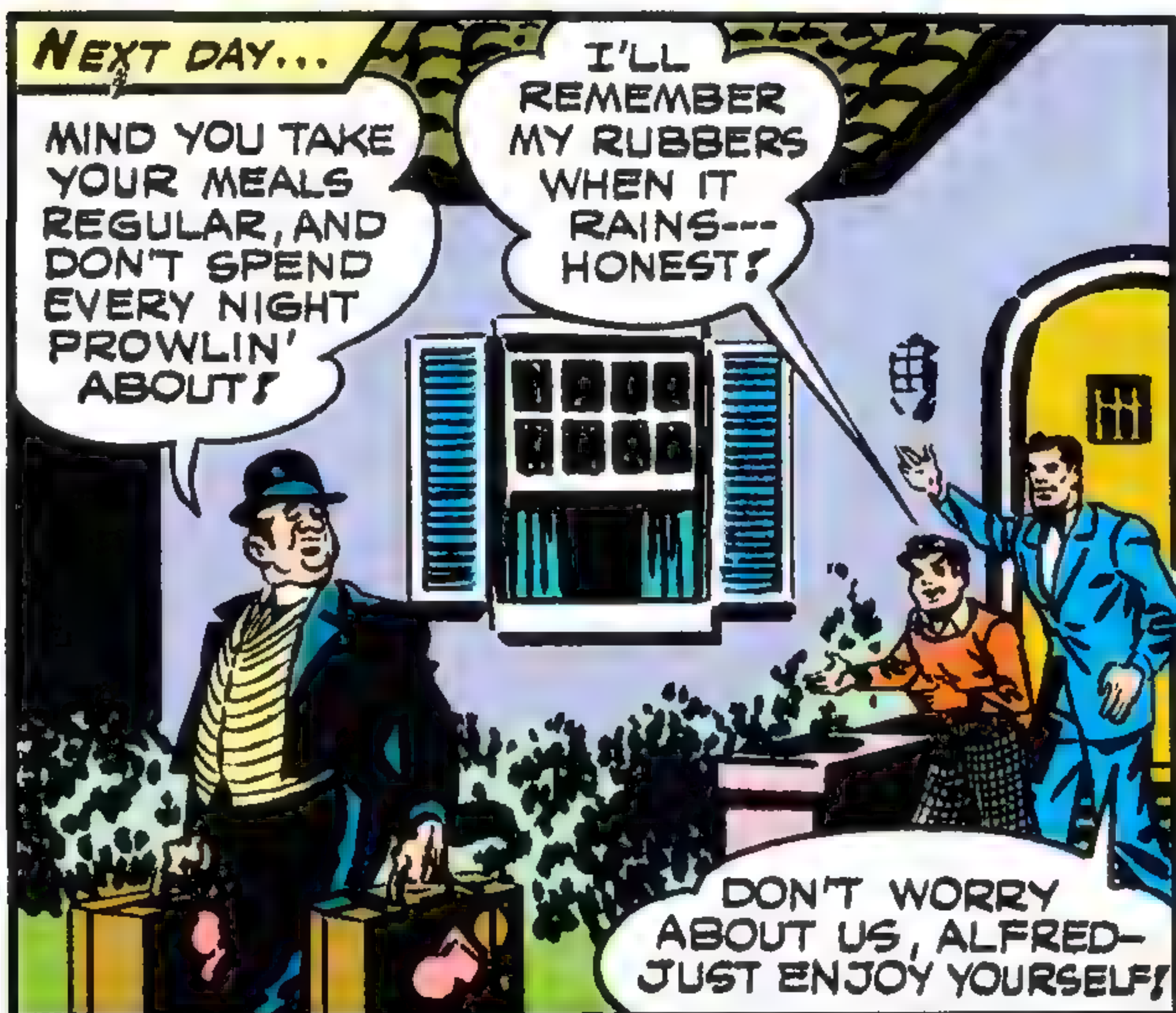
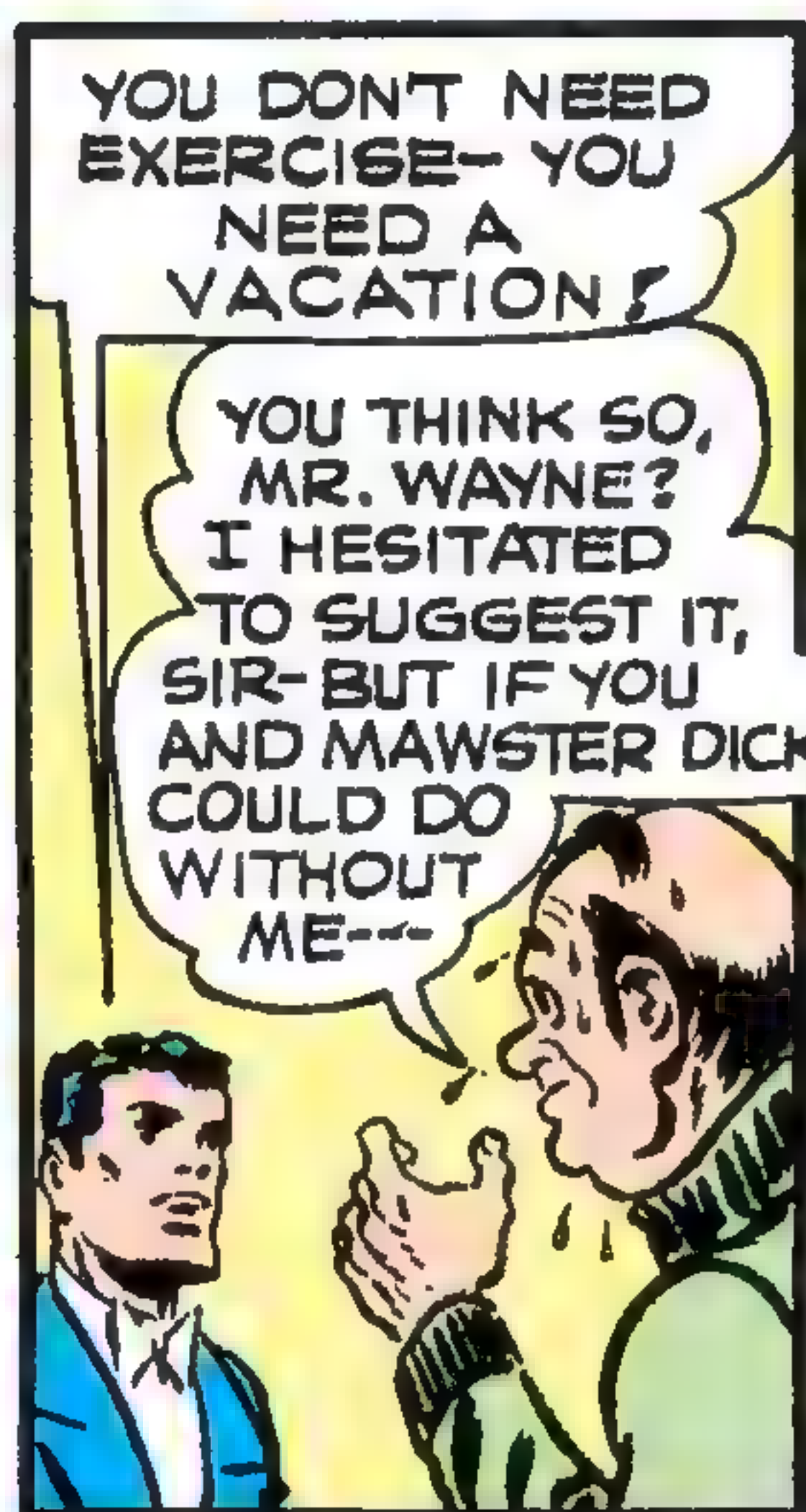
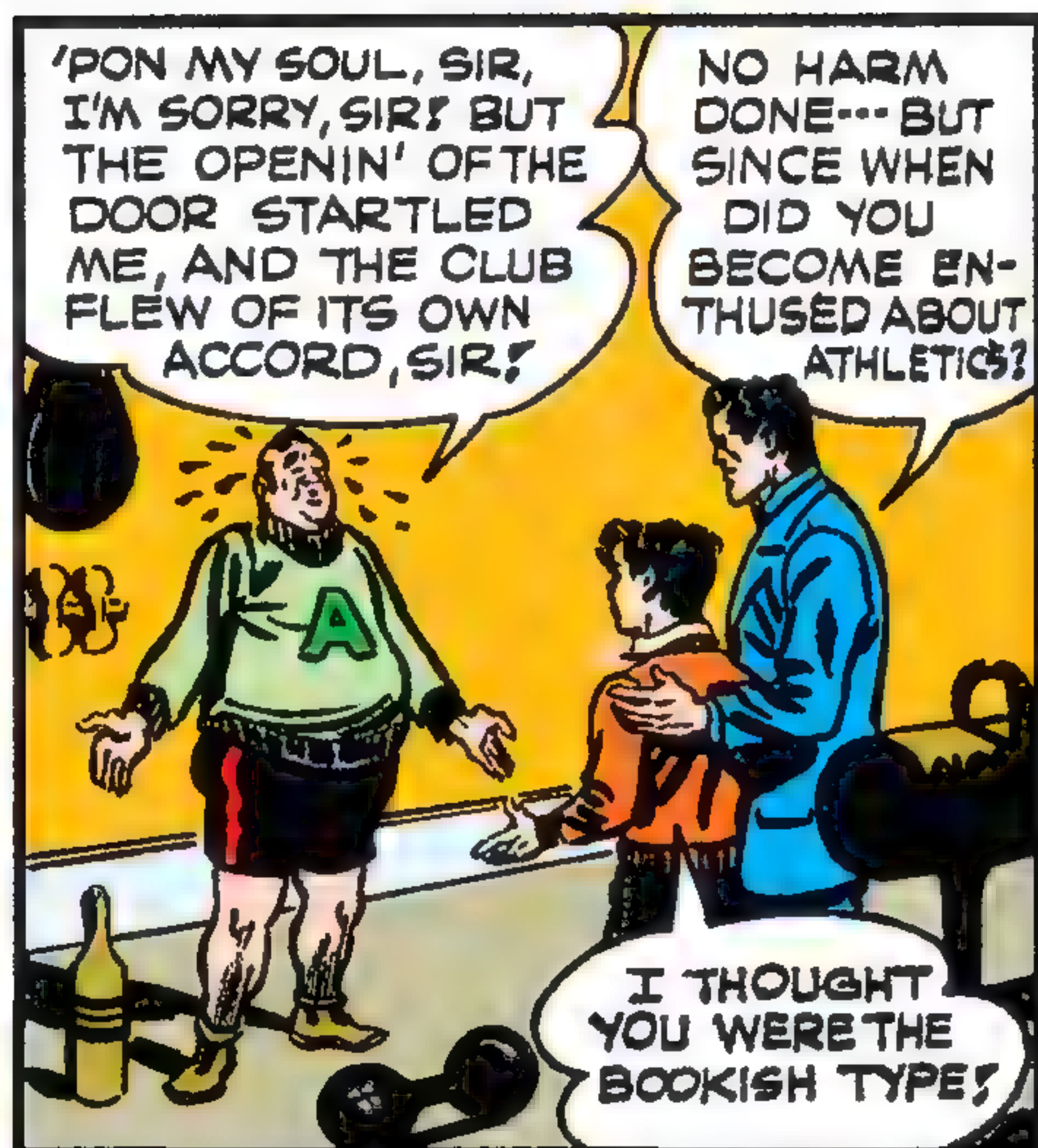
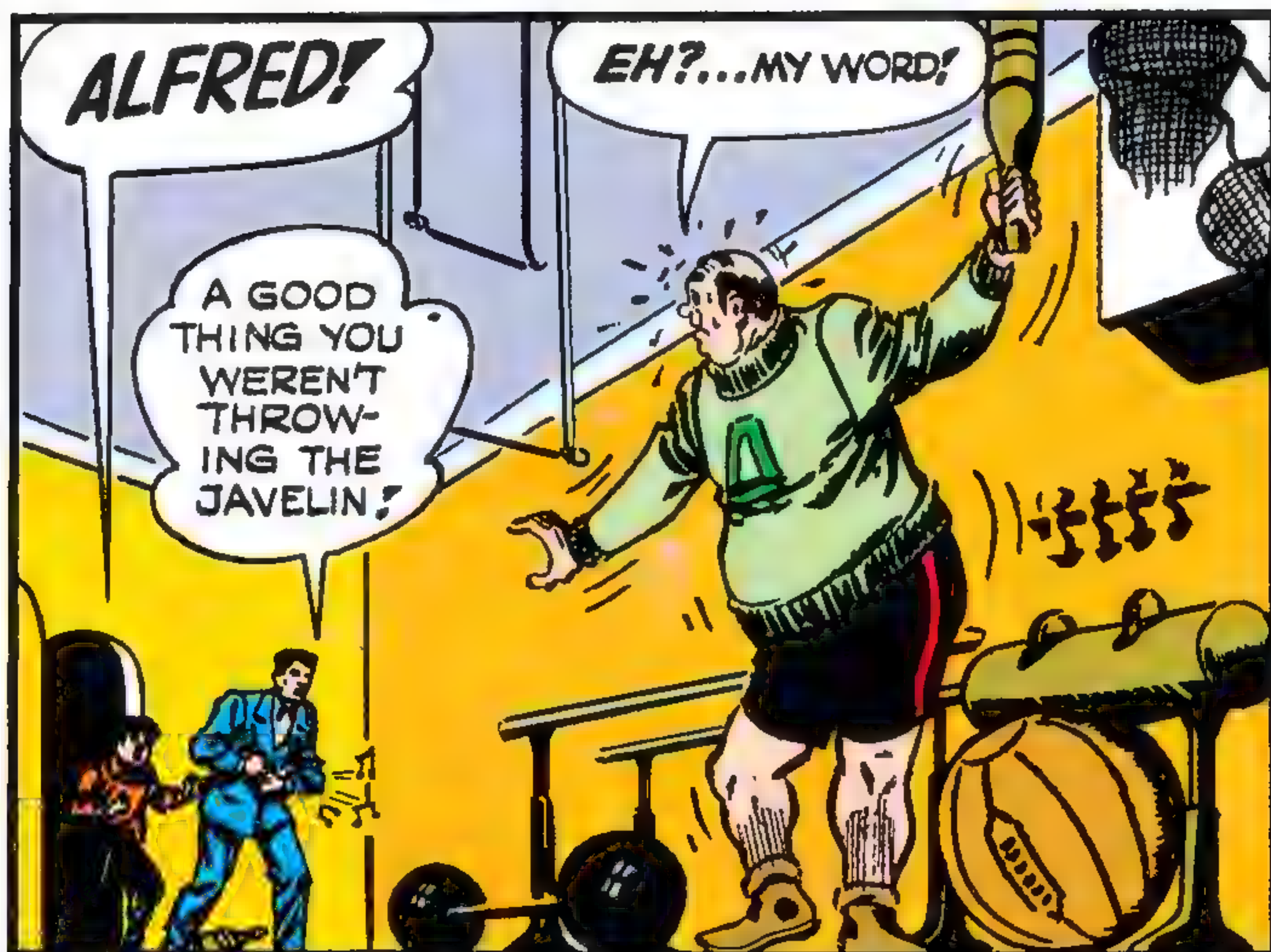
**A MINOR MYSTERY ENGAGES THE ATTENTION OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...**



HE'S BEEN ACTING MIGHTY STRANGE LATELY.. I'LL SEE IF HE'S IN THE KITCHEN!







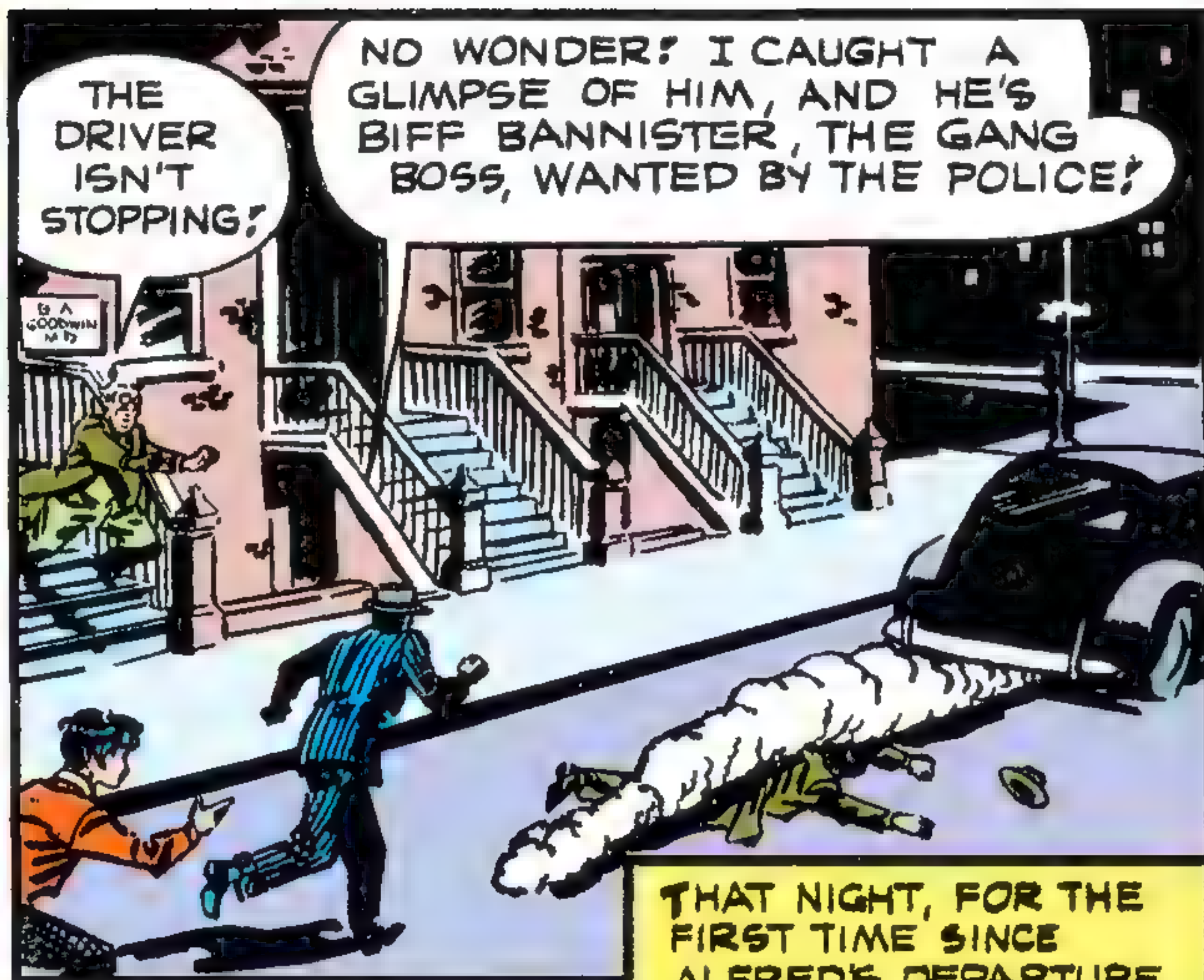


IN ALFRED'S ABSENCE, LIFE IN GOTHAM CITY FOLLOWS ITS USUAL COURSE, WITH ITS TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS---AND ITS TRAFFIC MISHAPS...



LOOK, BRUCE!

I WAS LOOKING BEFORE--- AND IT LOOKED TO ME AS IF THAT DRIVER HIT THE FELLOW DELIBERATELY!



THE DRIVER ISN'T STOPPING!

NO WONDER! I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF HIM, AND HE'S BIFF BANNISTER, THE GANG BOSS, WANTED BY THE POLICE!

THAT NIGHT, FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE ALFRED'S DEPARTURE, TWO AWESOME FIGURES FLIT THROUGH THE SHADOWS!



TAKE HIM TO MY OFFICE! I'M DR. GOODWIN, AND I SAW IT FROM MY WINDOW!

A GOOD THING YOU WERE HANDY, DOCTOR! HE'S LIVING, BUT HE MAY BE BADLY HURT!



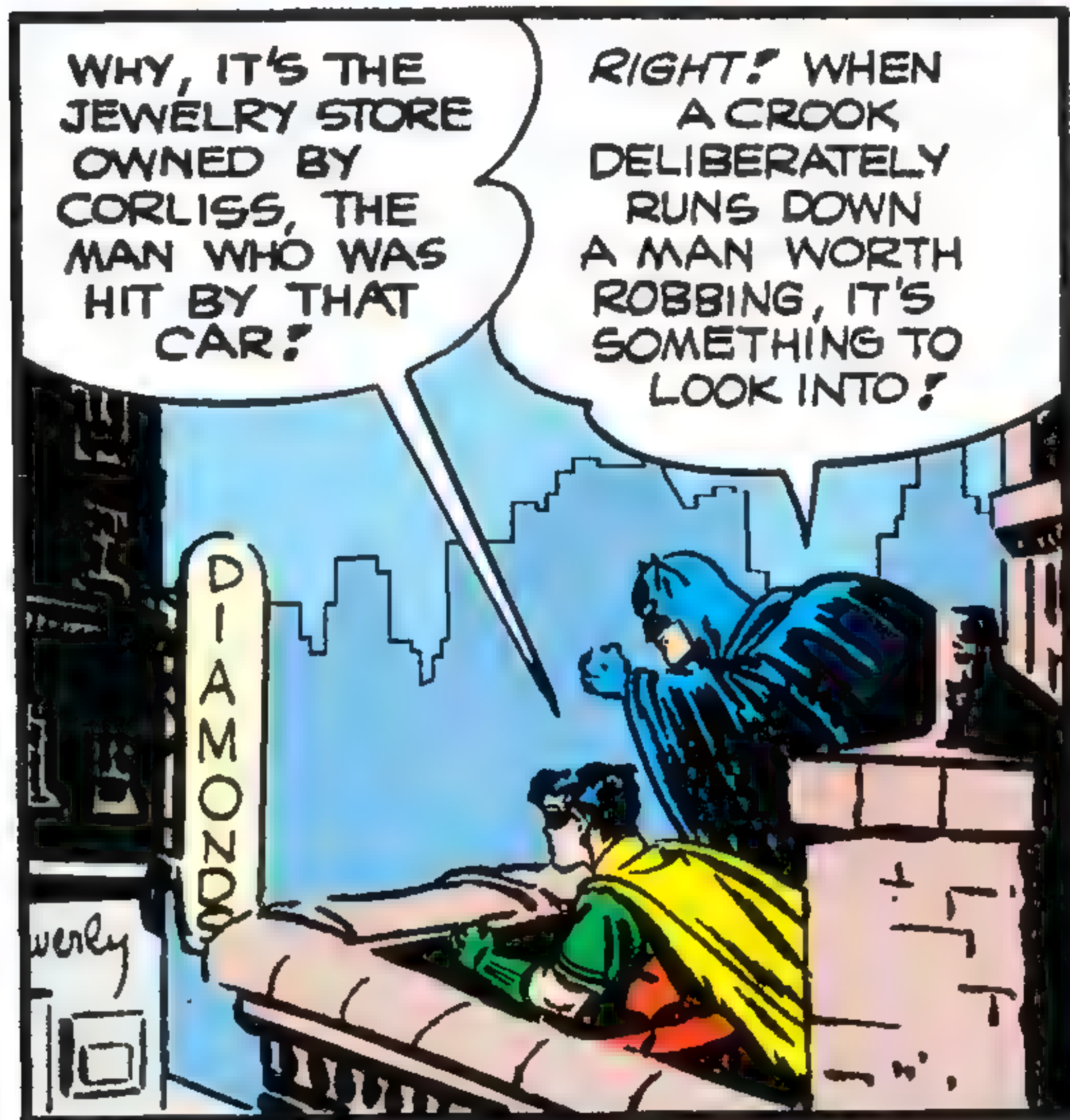
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HIM EARLIER... HE'S HENRY CORLISS, OWNER OF A BIG JEWELRY STORE!

INDEED?... FORTUNATELY, HE ISN'T BADLY INJURED ---MERELY A SLIGHT CONCUSSION...



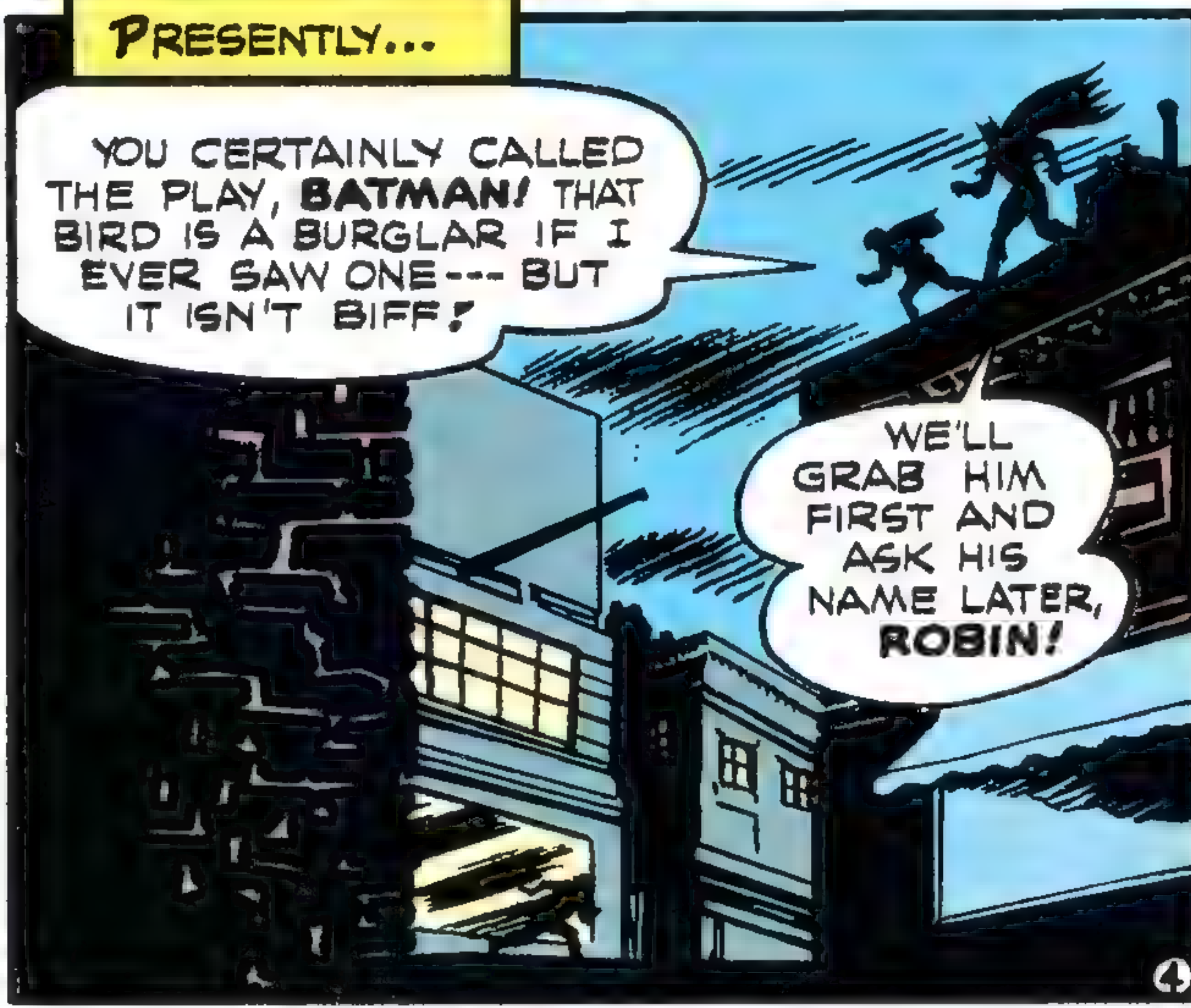
IT SURE IS GOOD TO BE LOOKING FOR ACTION AGAIN, BATMAN--- BUT WHAT'S THE OCCASION?

YOU'LL SEE!



WHY, IT'S THE JEWELRY STORE OWNED BY CORLISS, THE MAN WHO WAS HIT BY THAT CAR!

RIGHT! WHEN A CROOK DELIBERATELY RUNS DOWN A MAN WORTH ROBBING, IT'S SOMETHING TO LOOK INTO!

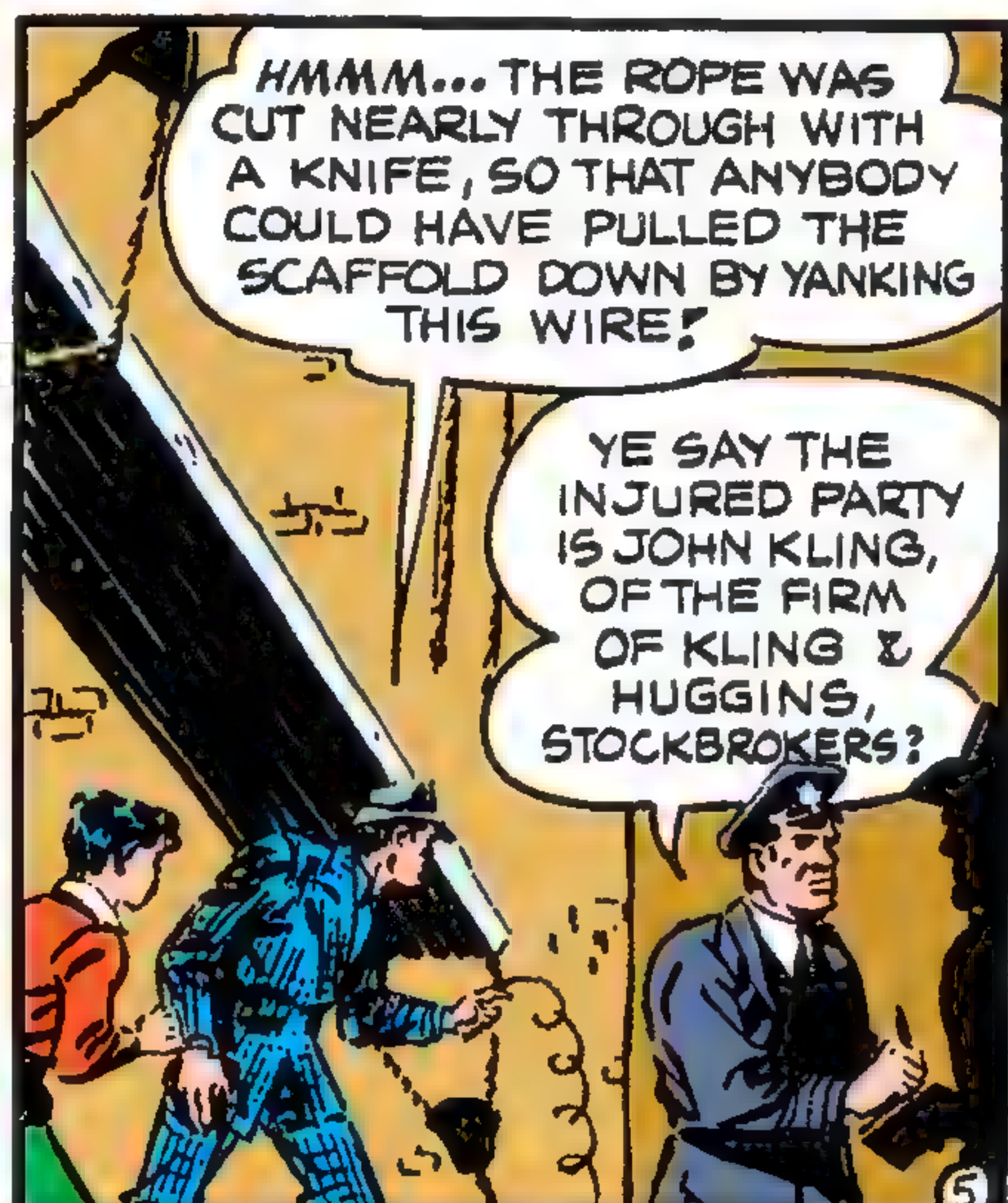
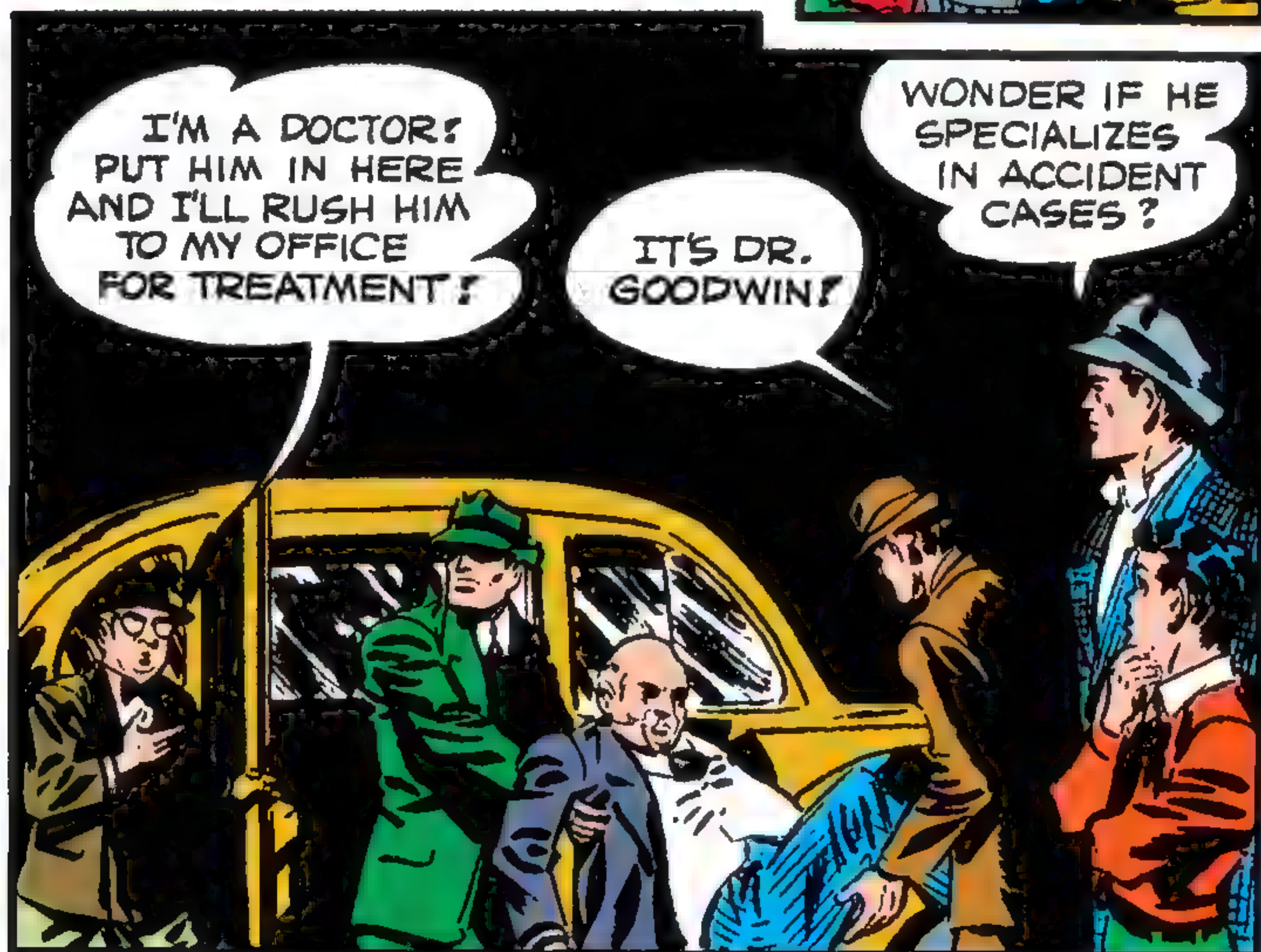
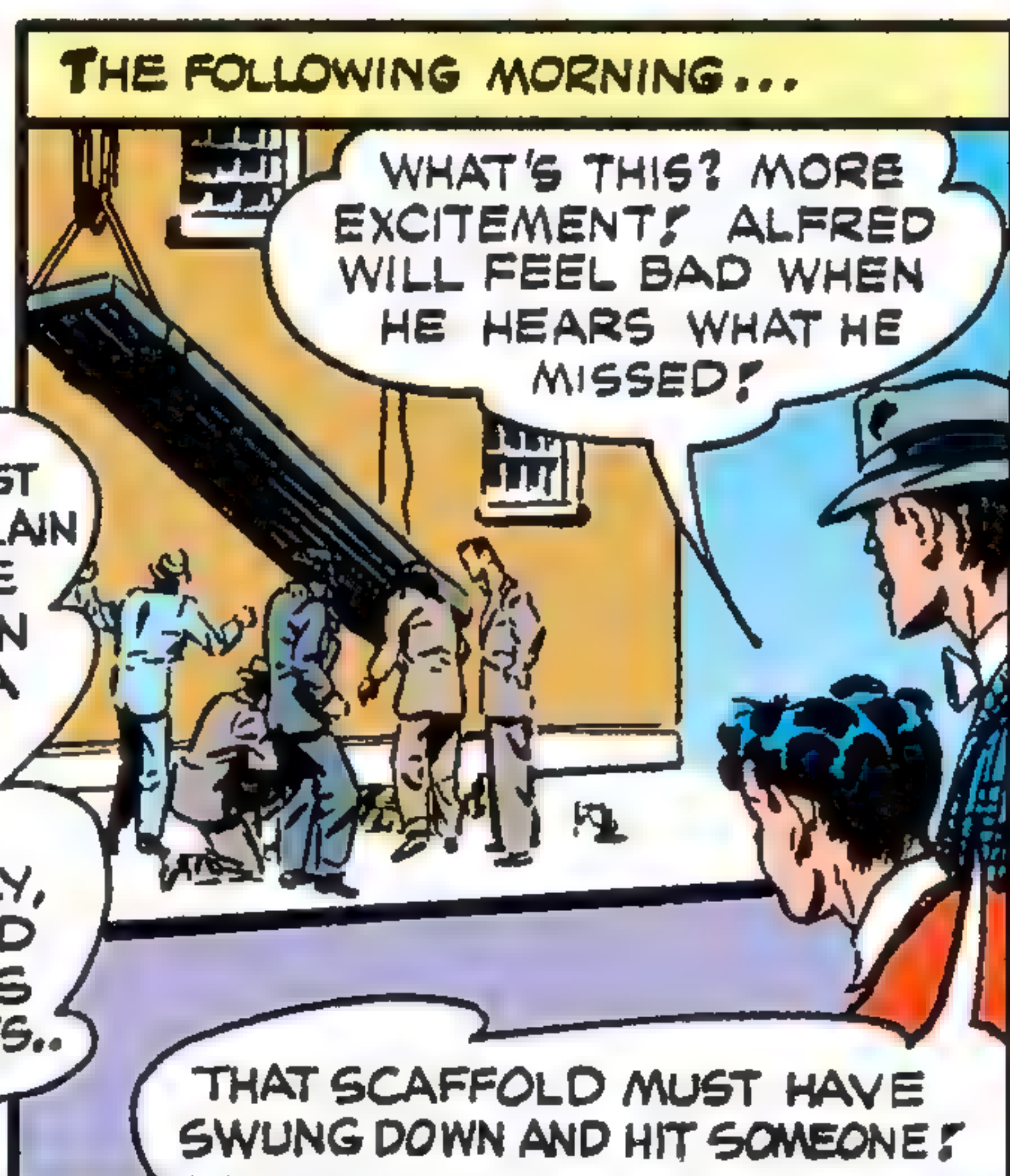
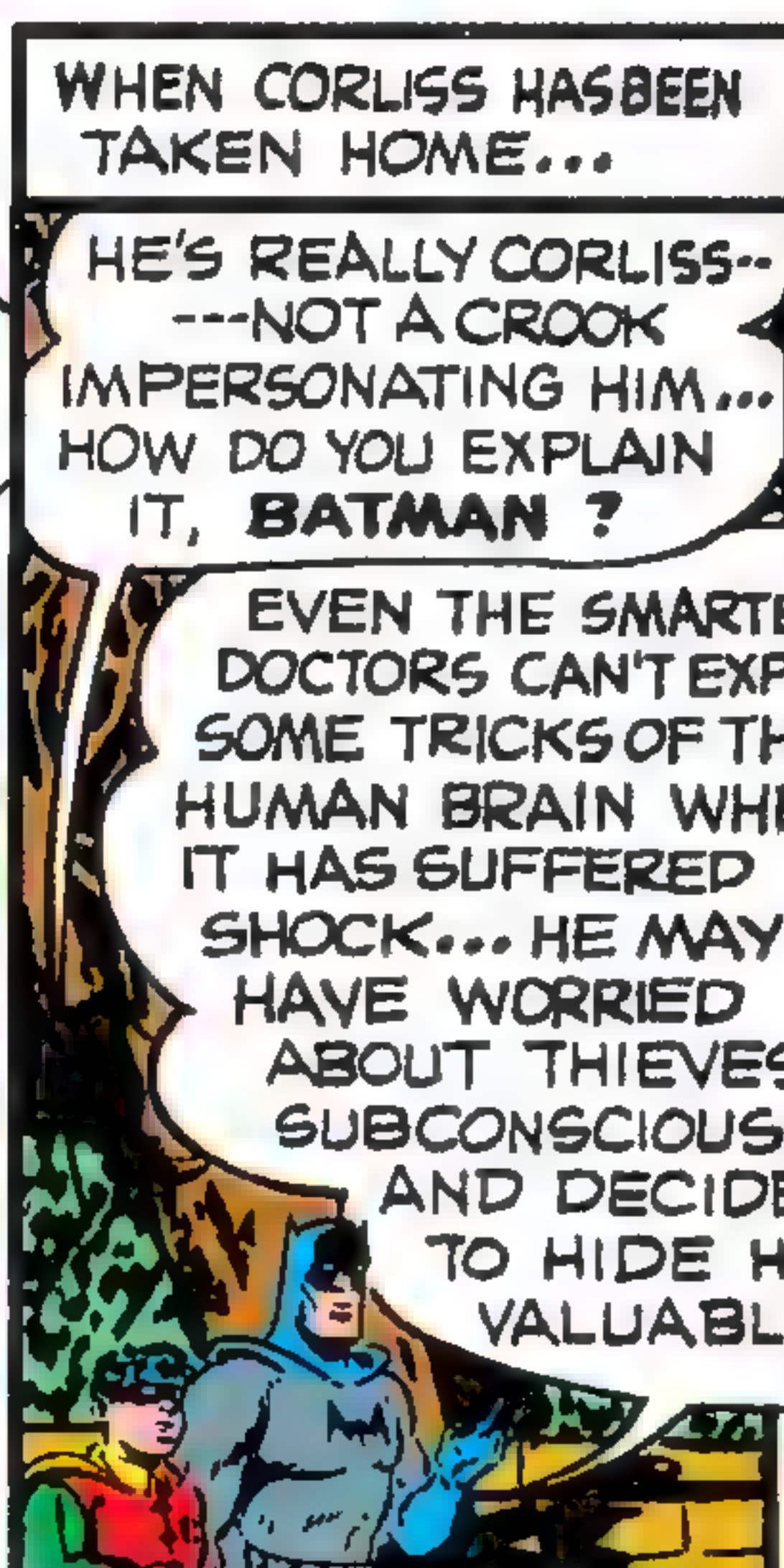
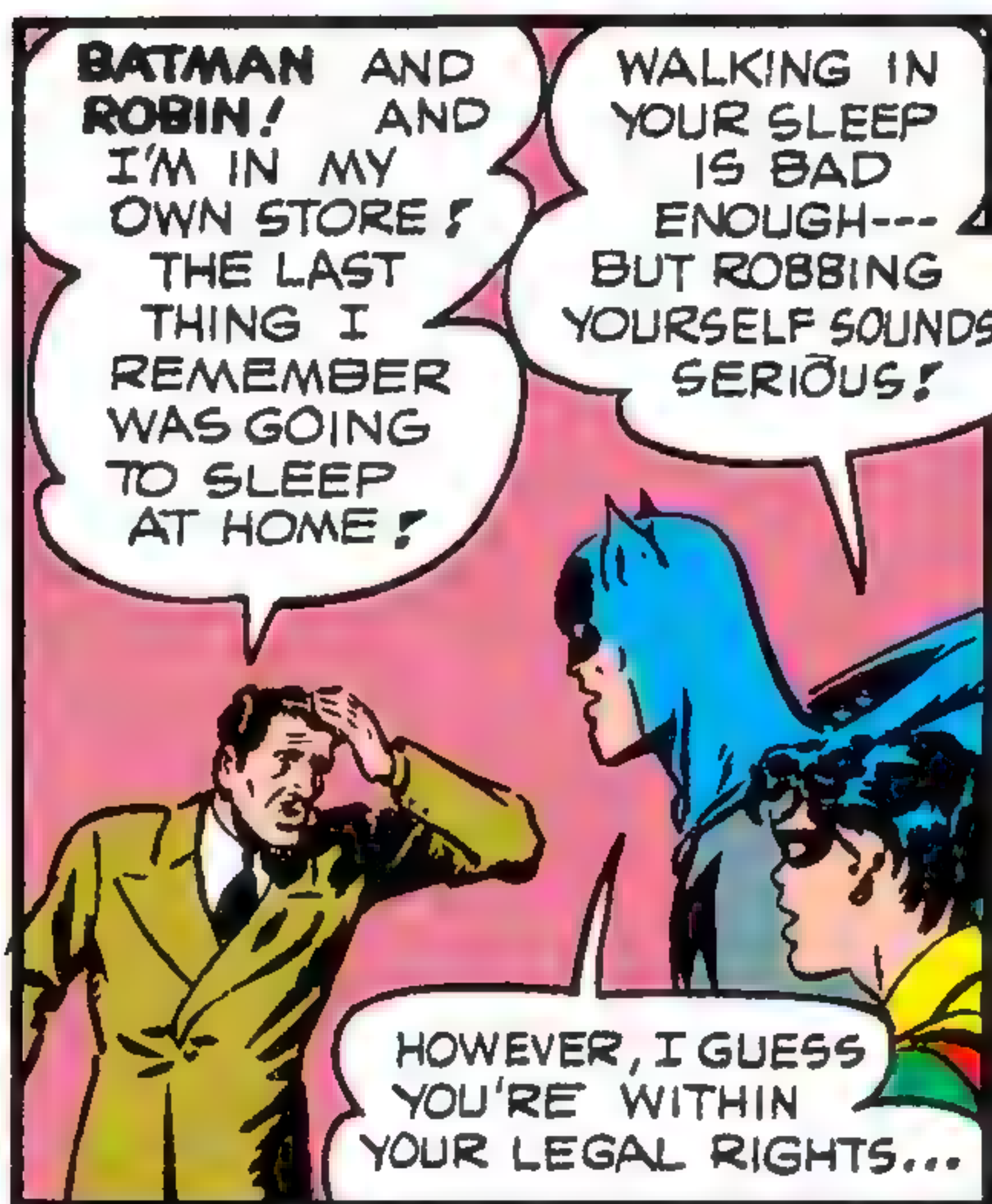
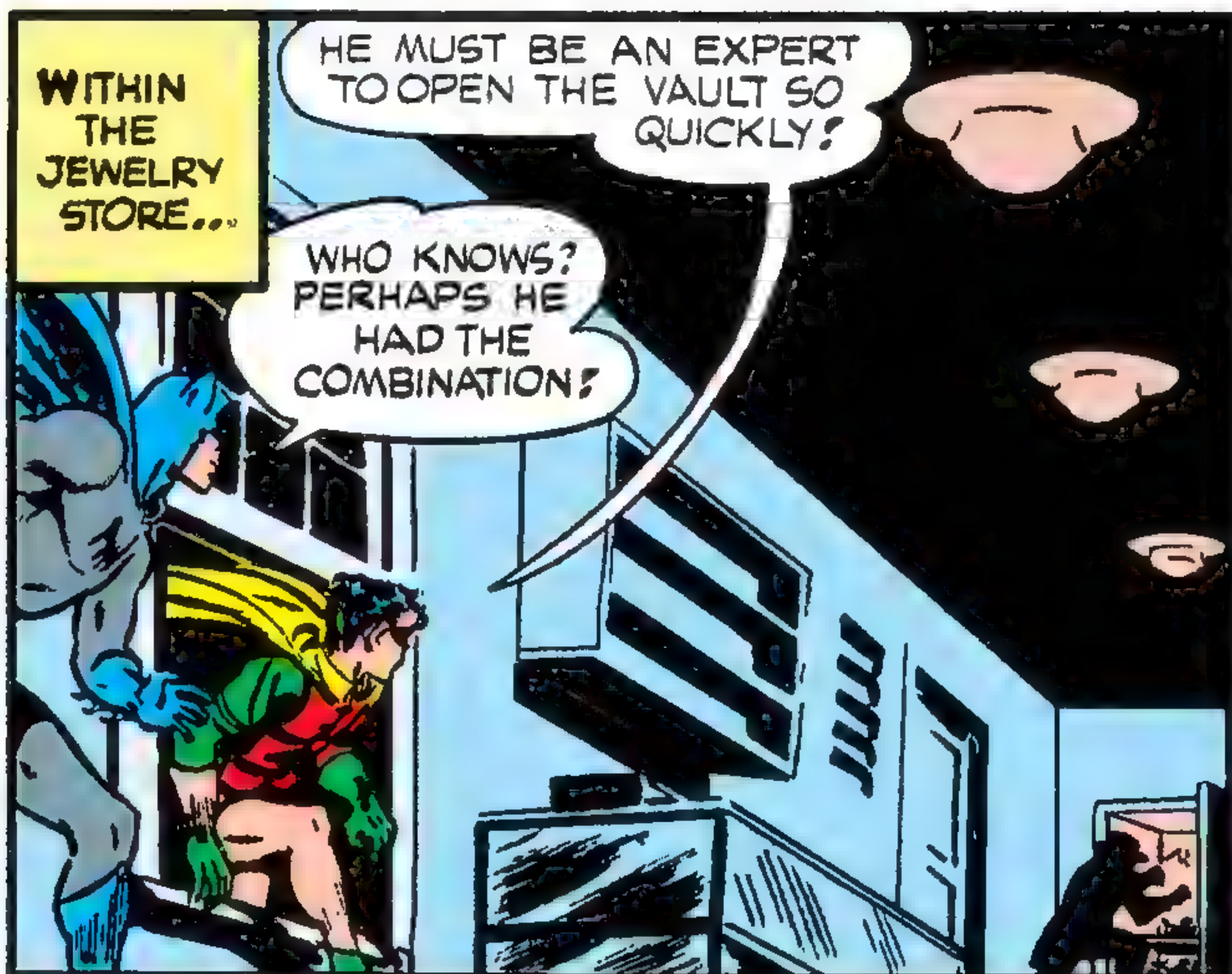


PRESENTLY...

YOU CERTAINLY CALLED THE PLAY, BATMAN! THAT BIRD IS A BURGLAR IF I EVER SAW ONE--- BUT IT ISN'T BIFF!

WE'LL GRAB HIM FIRST AND ASK HIS NAME LATER, ROBIN!







ONCE AGAIN DARKNESS  
BRINGS FORTH THE  
UNDERWORLD'S MOST  
RELENTLESS FOES...

YOU THINK KLING MAY  
WALK IN HIS SLEEP, TOO,

SINCE HIS  
ACCIDENT WAS  
APPARENTLY  
PLANNED AS  
DELIBERATELY  
AS CORLISS,  
IT'S WORTH  
CHECKING  
UP ON!

THIS IS THE  
OFFICE OF  
KLING & HUGGINS  
---AND IN  
WE GO!

RIGHT  
WITH  
YOU!

WOULDN'T IT BE  
FUNNY IF WE  
WAITED ALL NIGHT  
AND NOTHING  
HAPPENED?

SH-H-H-H! SOMEONE'S  
AT THE DOOR--- AND BY  
THE SHAPE OF HIS SHADOW,  
I'D SAY IT WAS KLING!

BUT THAT STUFF HE TOOK  
BELONGS TO HIS PARTNER  
AS WELL AS HIM! ARE WE  
GOING TO LET HIM GET  
AWAY WITH IT?

ONLY 'TIL WE SEE  
WHERE HE TAKES IT!

NOW?

NO!

AT A RAMSHACKLE HOUSE IN THE SLUMS...

OH, IT'S YOU,  
KLING!  
C'MON  
IN!

WONDER WHAT  
KIND OF PLACE  
THAT IS?

I WOULDN'T BE  
SURPRISED IF IT WAS THE  
HIDEOUT OF BIFF BANNON  
AND HIS MOB!

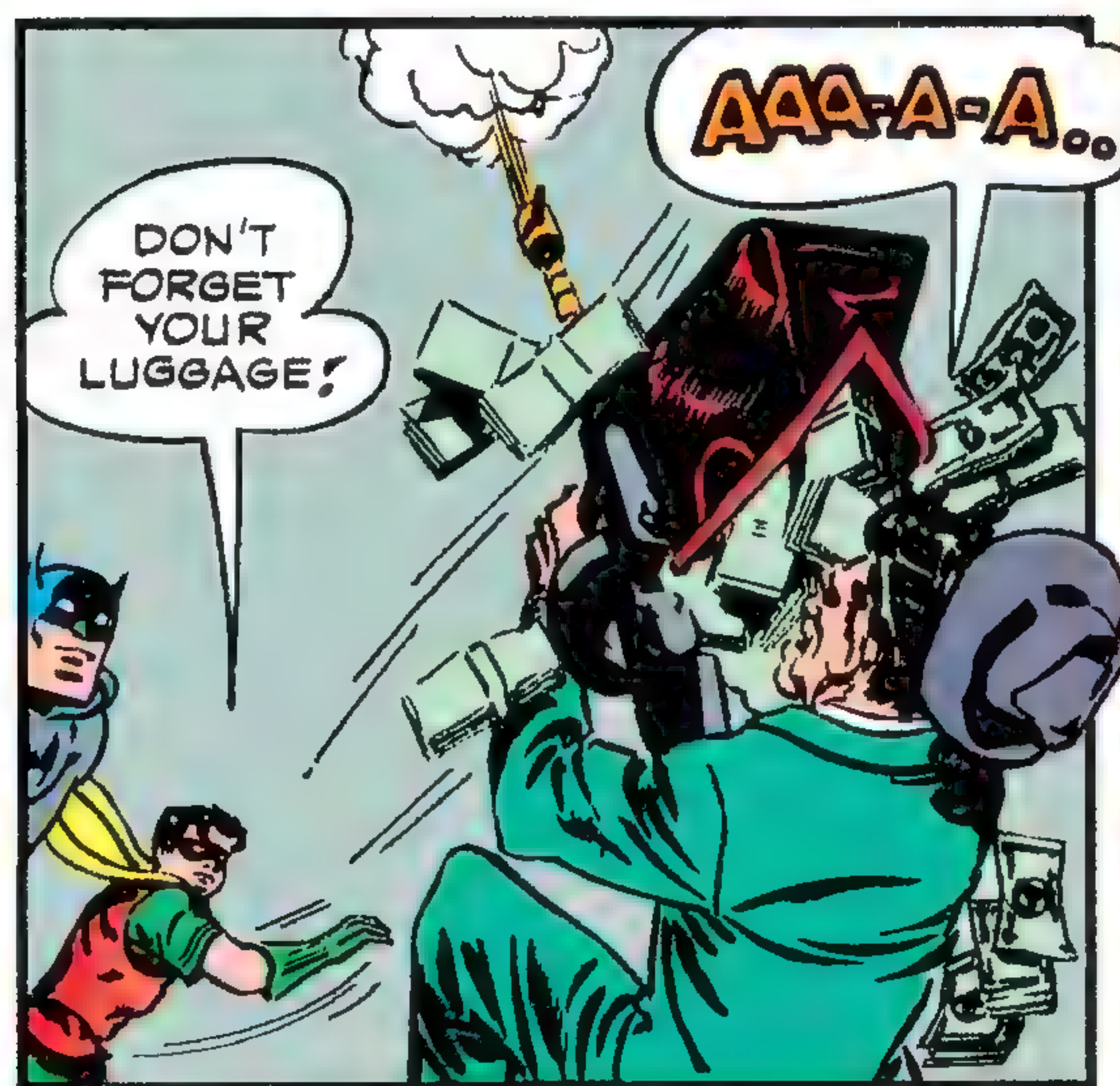
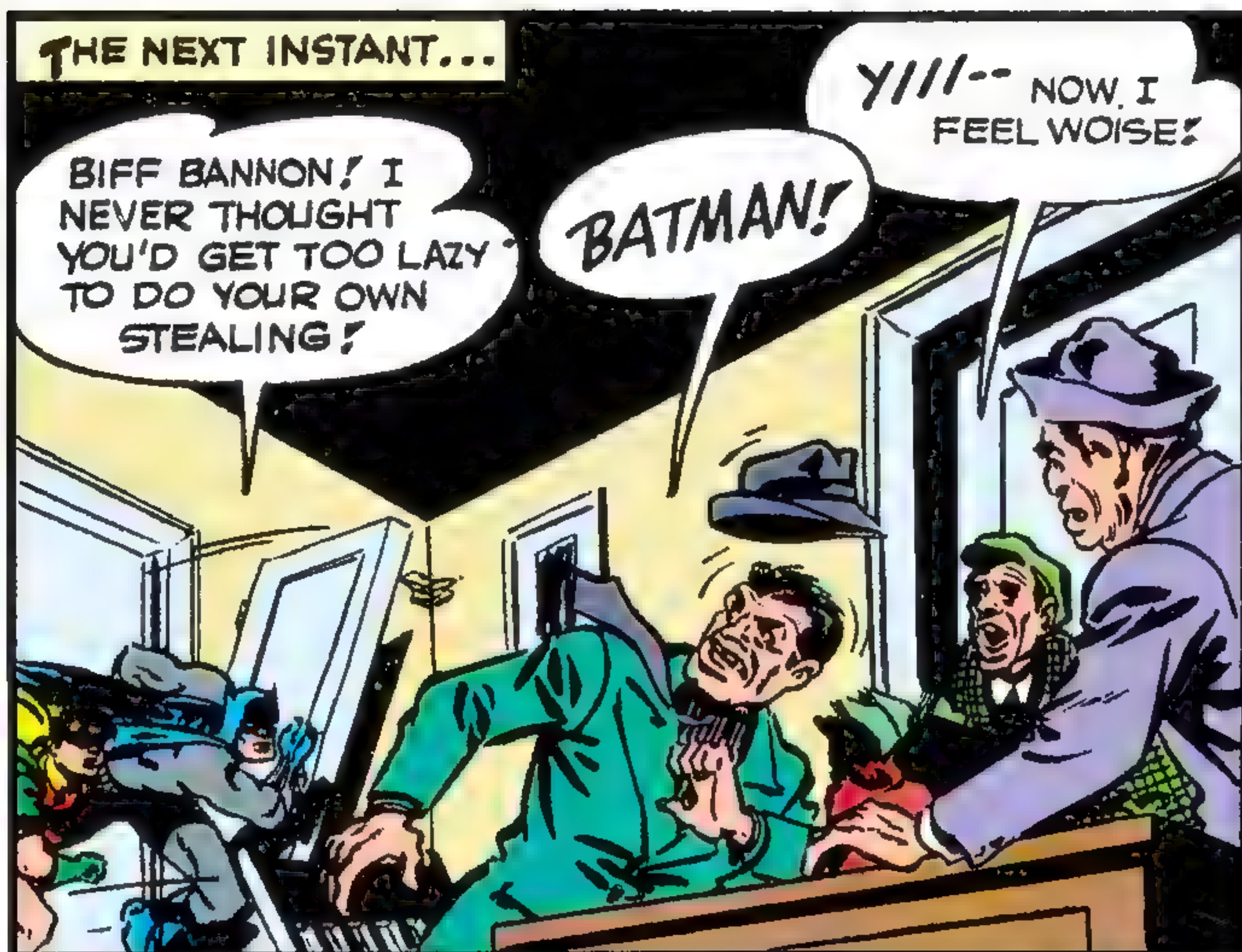
WHAT A SETUP!  
DA CHUMPS ROB  
DEMSelves AN'  
BRING US DA  
SWAG!

INSIDE...

AN' DA DOC FIXES  
IT SO DEY CONFESS TO  
DA COPS, BUT CAN'T  
REMEMBER WHAT DEY  
DONE WIT' DA STUFF!

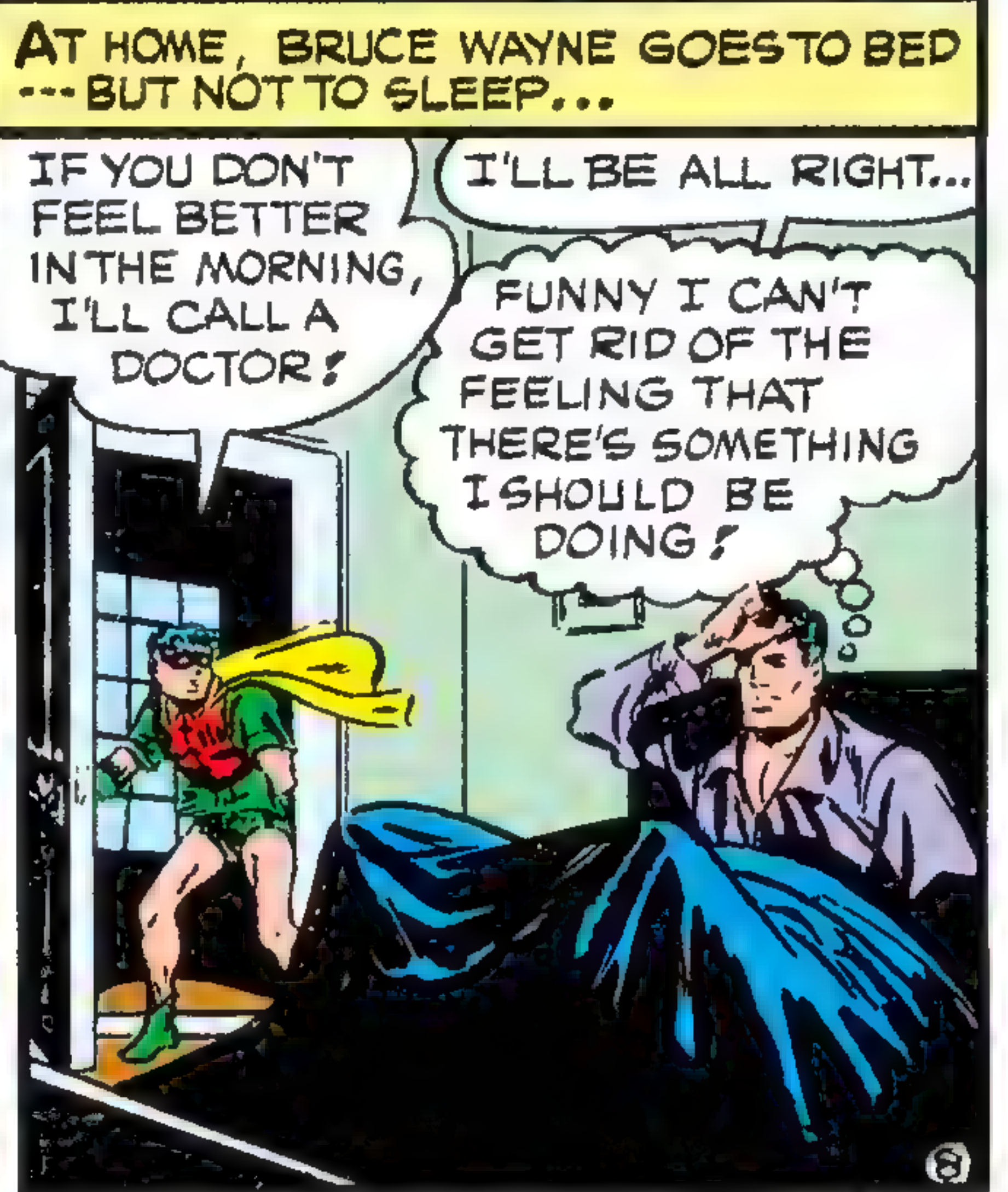
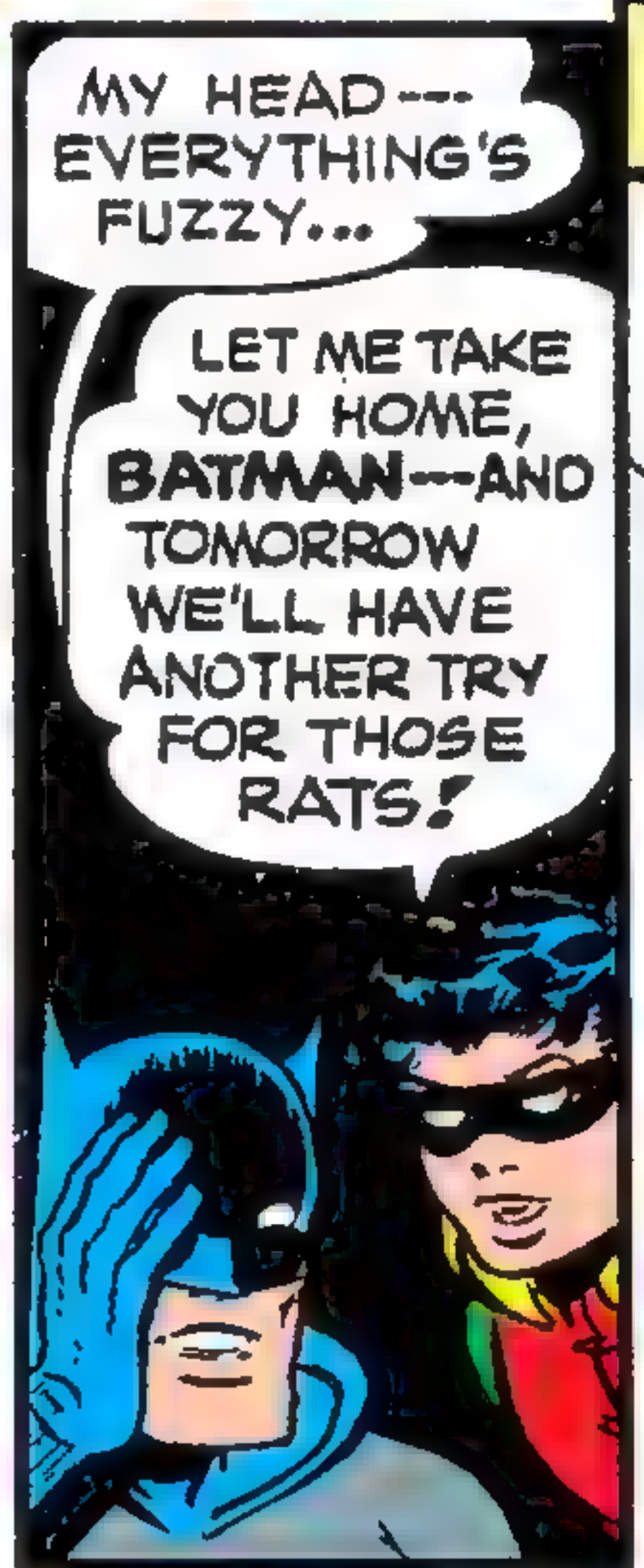
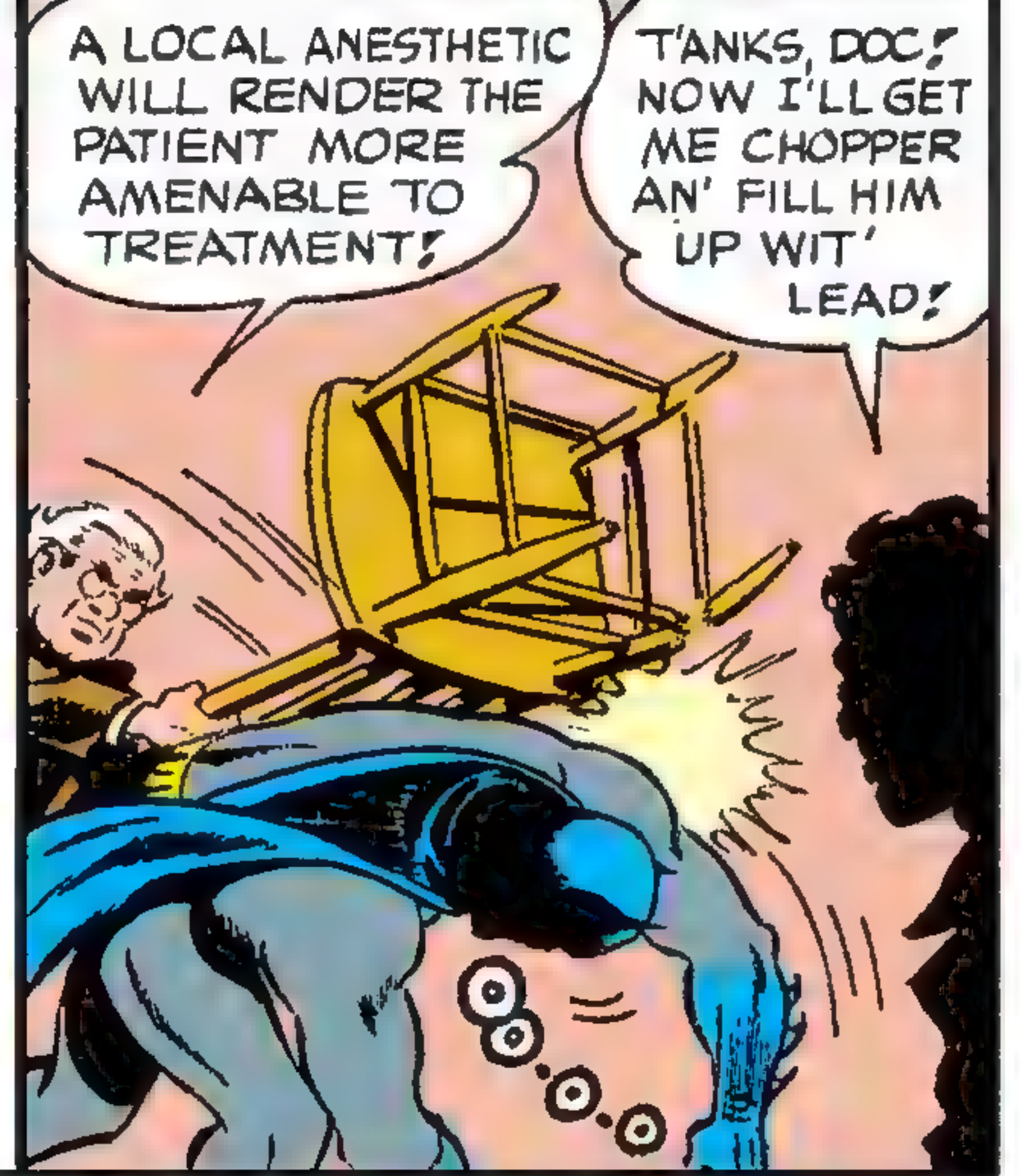
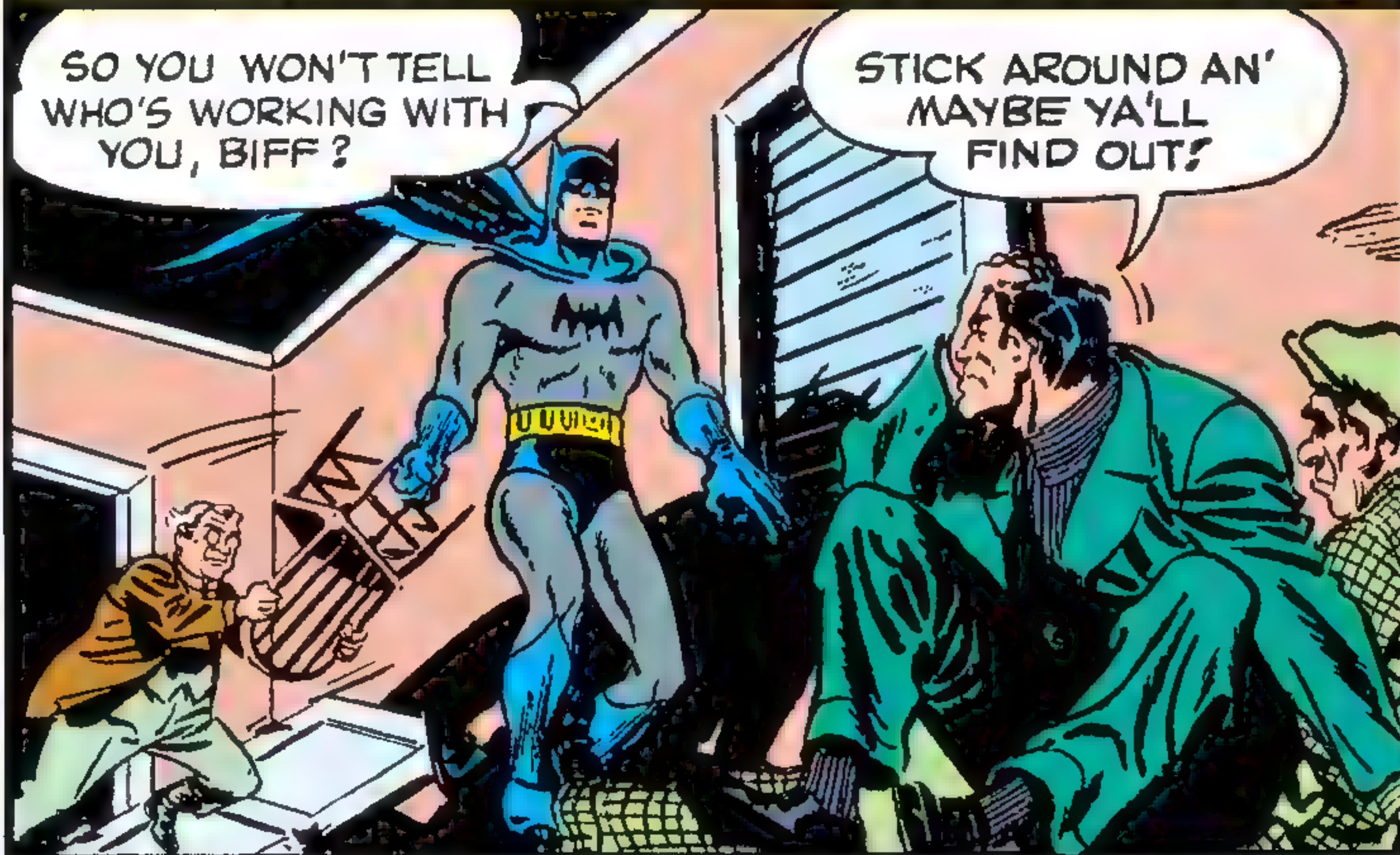
YEAH--- BUT I  
AIN'T FELT RIGHT  
SINCE **BATMAN**  
SPOILED TINGS  
WIT' CORLISS!







LEFT ALONE WITH THE CRIMINALS, **BATMAN** IS UNAWARE OF ANOTHER FIGURE THAT ENTERS THE ROOM STEALTHILY...





IT'S GETTING CLEARER NOW... FOR SOME REASON I HAVE TO GO TO A JEWELRY MANUFACTURING SHOP DOWNTOWN-- ALONE...

SO HE'S BEEN PLAYING 'POSSUM AND WANTS TO SNEAK OUT WITHOUT ME? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

NEAR THE WAYNE HOME, A MYSTERIOUS STROLLER SPIES THE **BATMAN** AND THE TRAILING **BOY WONDER**...

WHAT LUCK--- **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN DREAMIN' OF!

SHADOWED BY A SHADOW WHO IS SHADOWED IN TURN, THE ACE CRIME-SMASHER GAINS THE ROOF OF A BUILDING CONTAINING SMALL FACTORIES...

WHAT A SURPRISE THEY HAVE COMING!

WITH A SKILL ANY BURGLAR MIGHT WELL ENVY, **BATMAN** SHORT-CIRCUITS THE BUILDING'S ALARM SYSTEM BEFORE FORCING A SKYLIGHT...

THERE---NO DANGER OF GETTING CAUGHT NOW!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW HIM SO WELL, I'D SWEAR HE WAS ABOUT TO PULL A ROBBERY...

IN A SHOP WHERE EXPENSIVE JEWELRY IS MADE, HIS FINGERS TURN THE DIAL OF A SAFE SLOWLY...

HE IS PULLING A ROBBERY?... BUT NO---I WON'T BELIEVE IT!

DRIVEN BY A STRANGE MENTAL COMPULSION, THE ARCHFOE OF THIEVES REACHES FOR GLITTERING GEMS AND BARS OF PRECIOUS METAL---THEN PAUSES...

NOW FOR THE LOOT?... BUT WAIT--- WHAT AM I DOING? WHY AM I STEALING THESE THINGS?

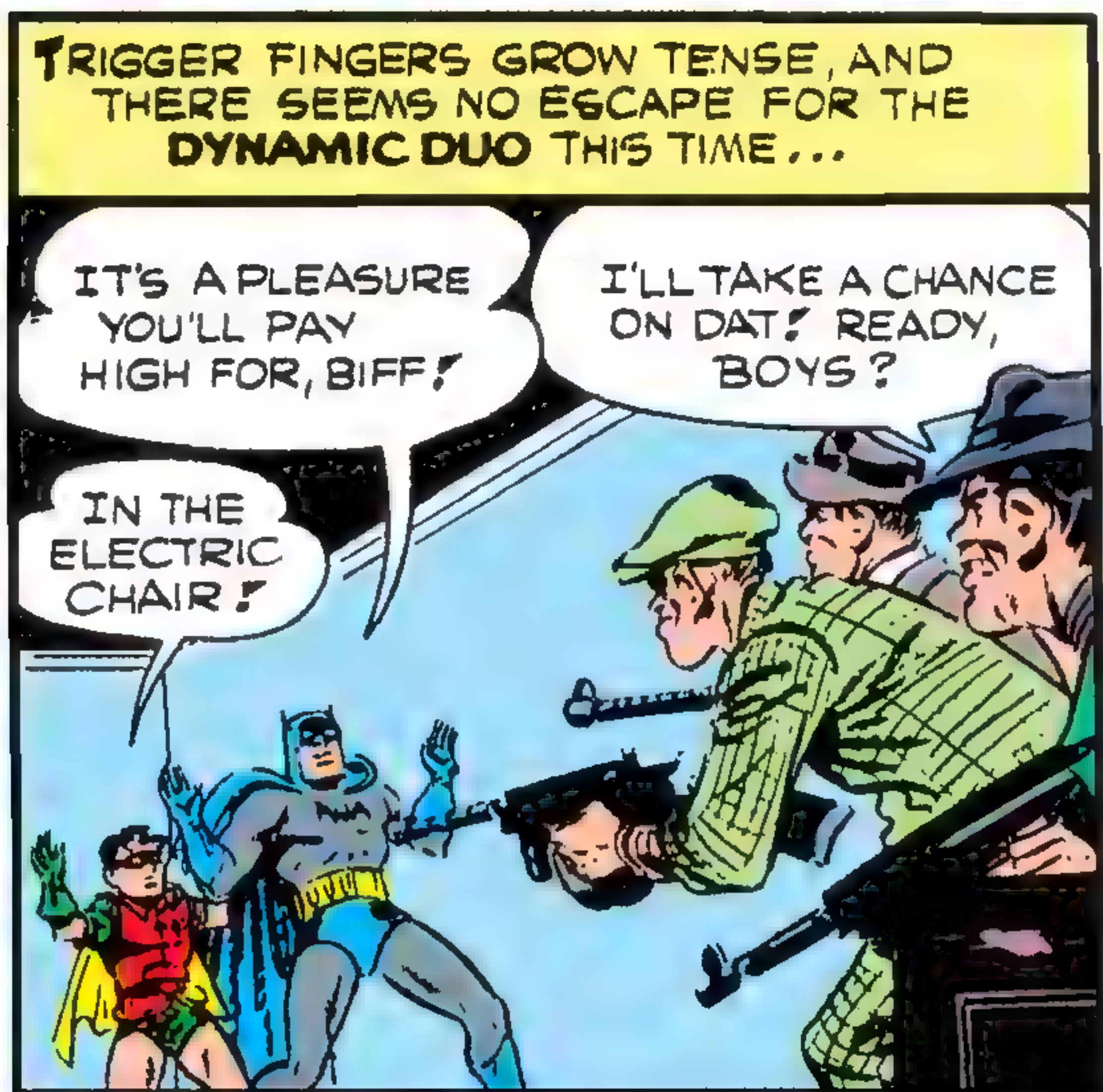
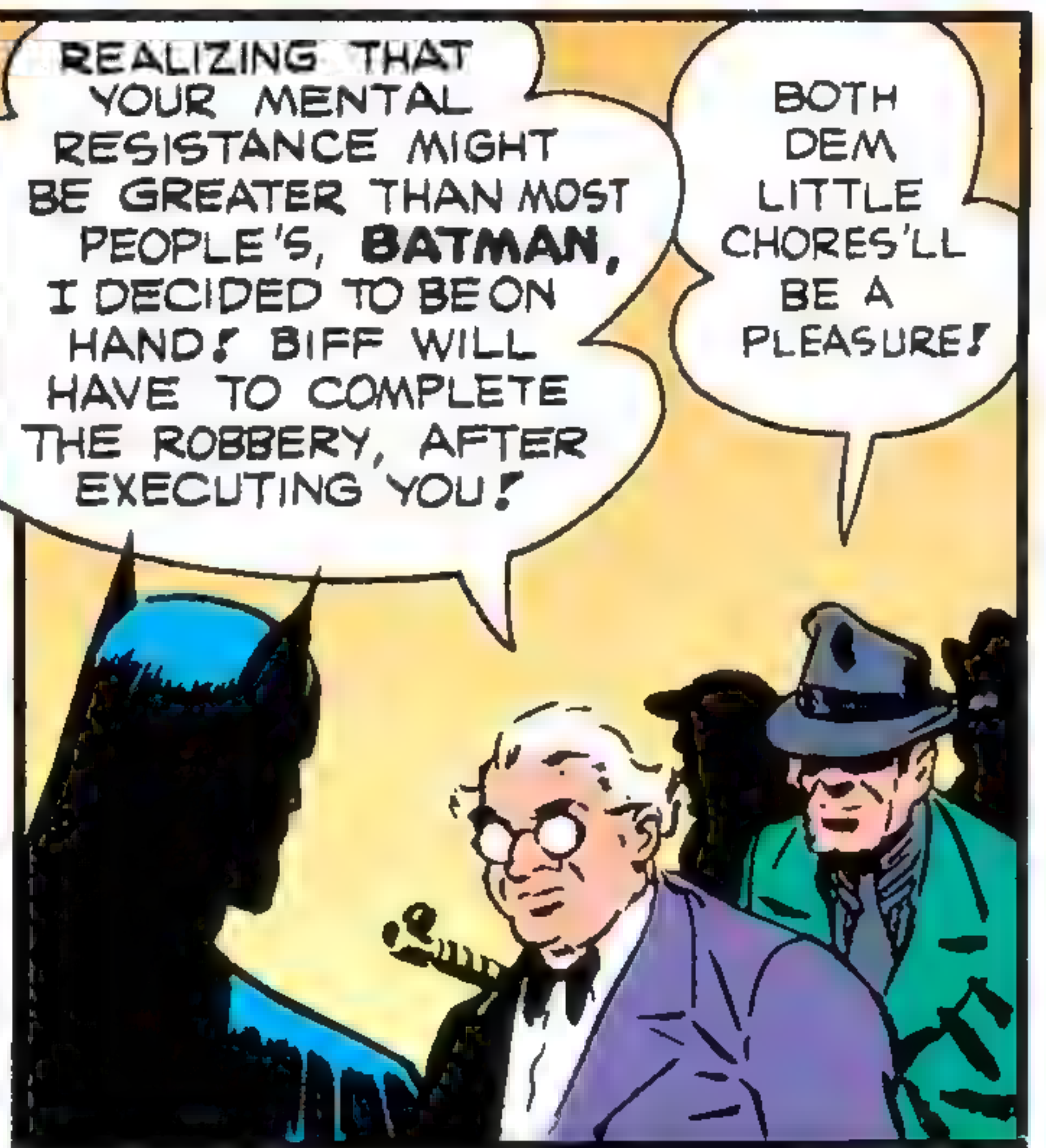
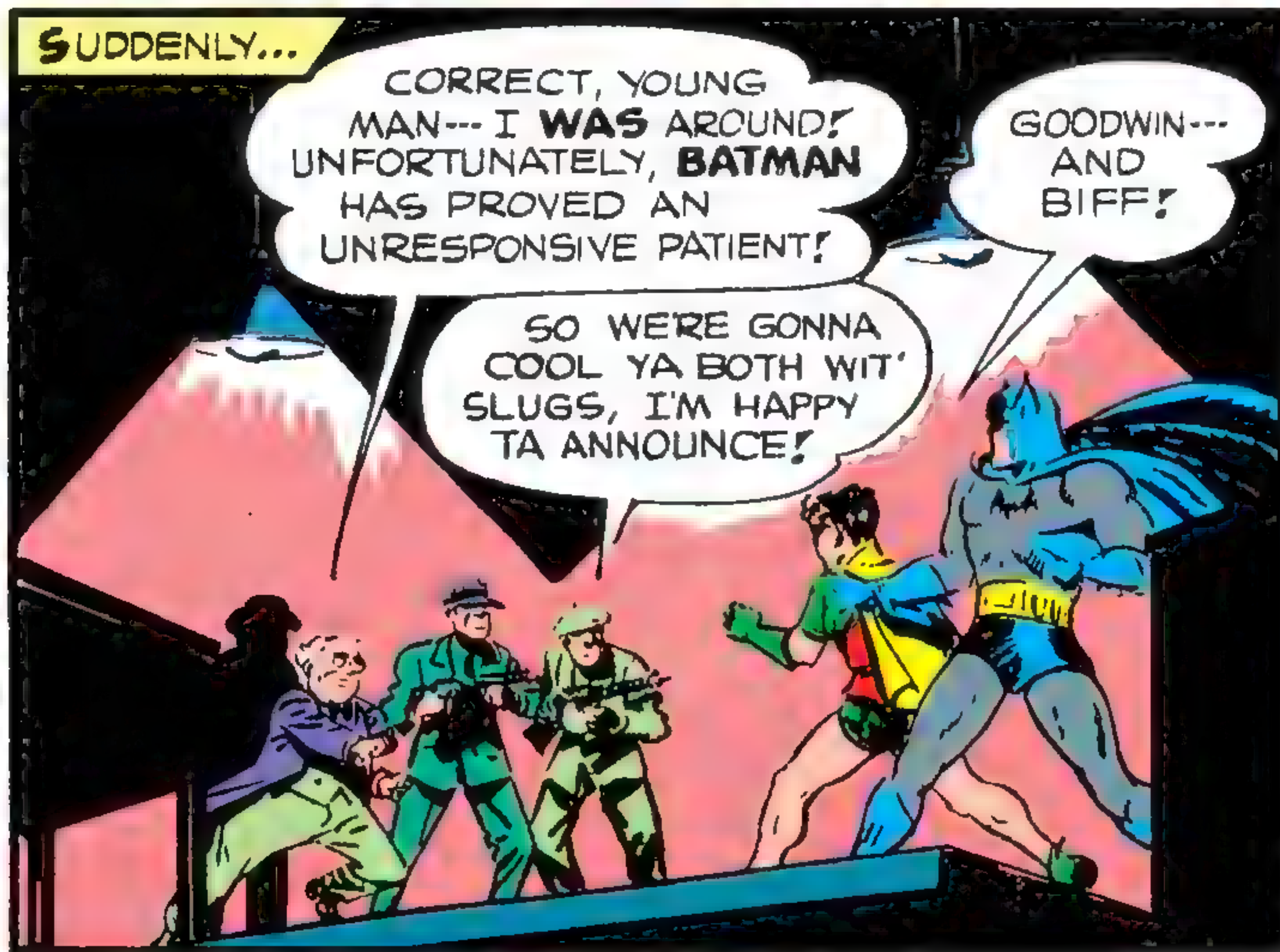
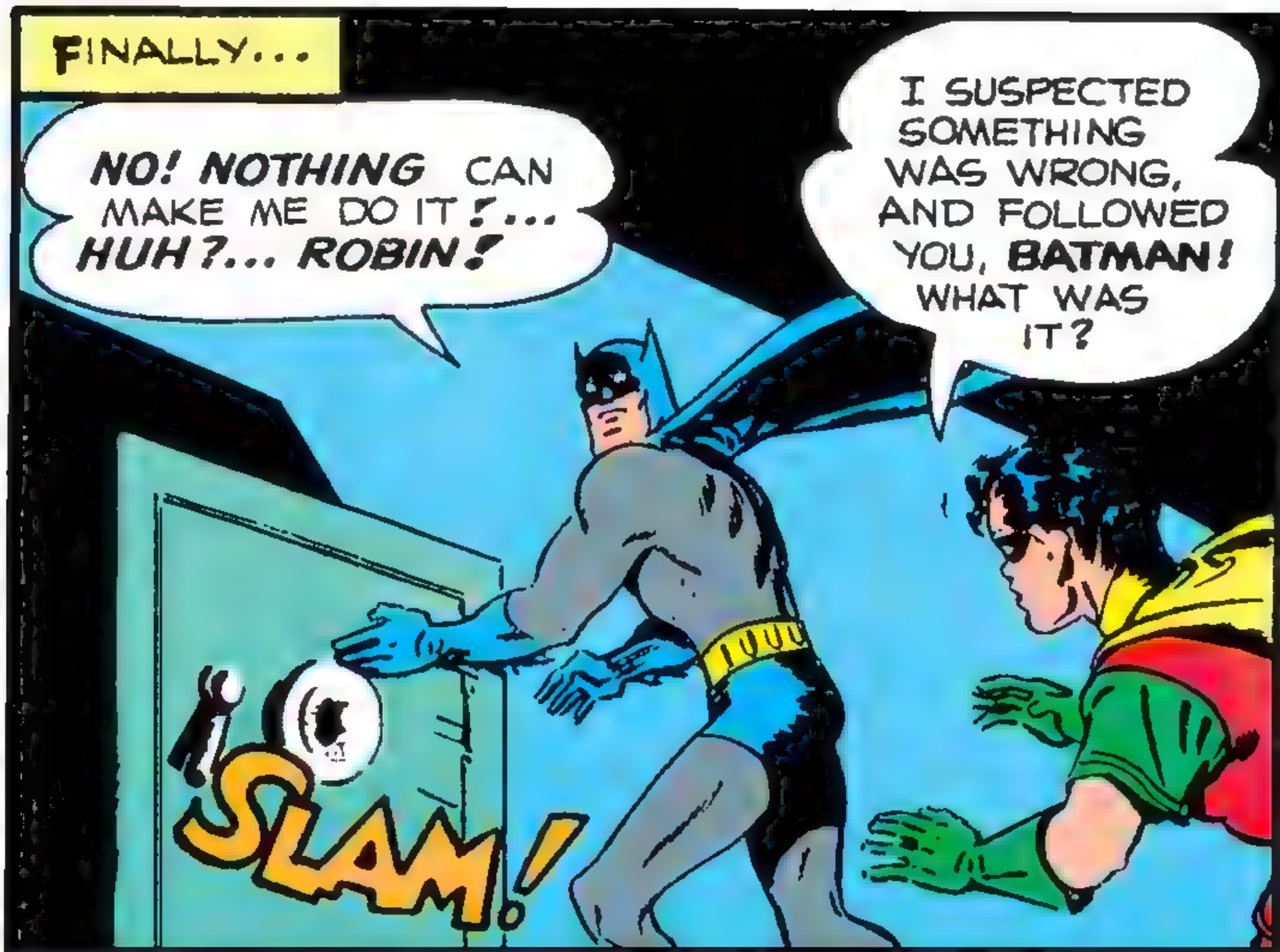
HE'S ACTING JUST LIKE THOSE MEN WHO WALKED IN THEIR SLEEP!

DEEP INSTINCTS OF HONESTY AND JUSTICE GRAPPLE WITH THE INSIDIOUS SPELL PUT UPON HIM BY DR. GOODWIN---

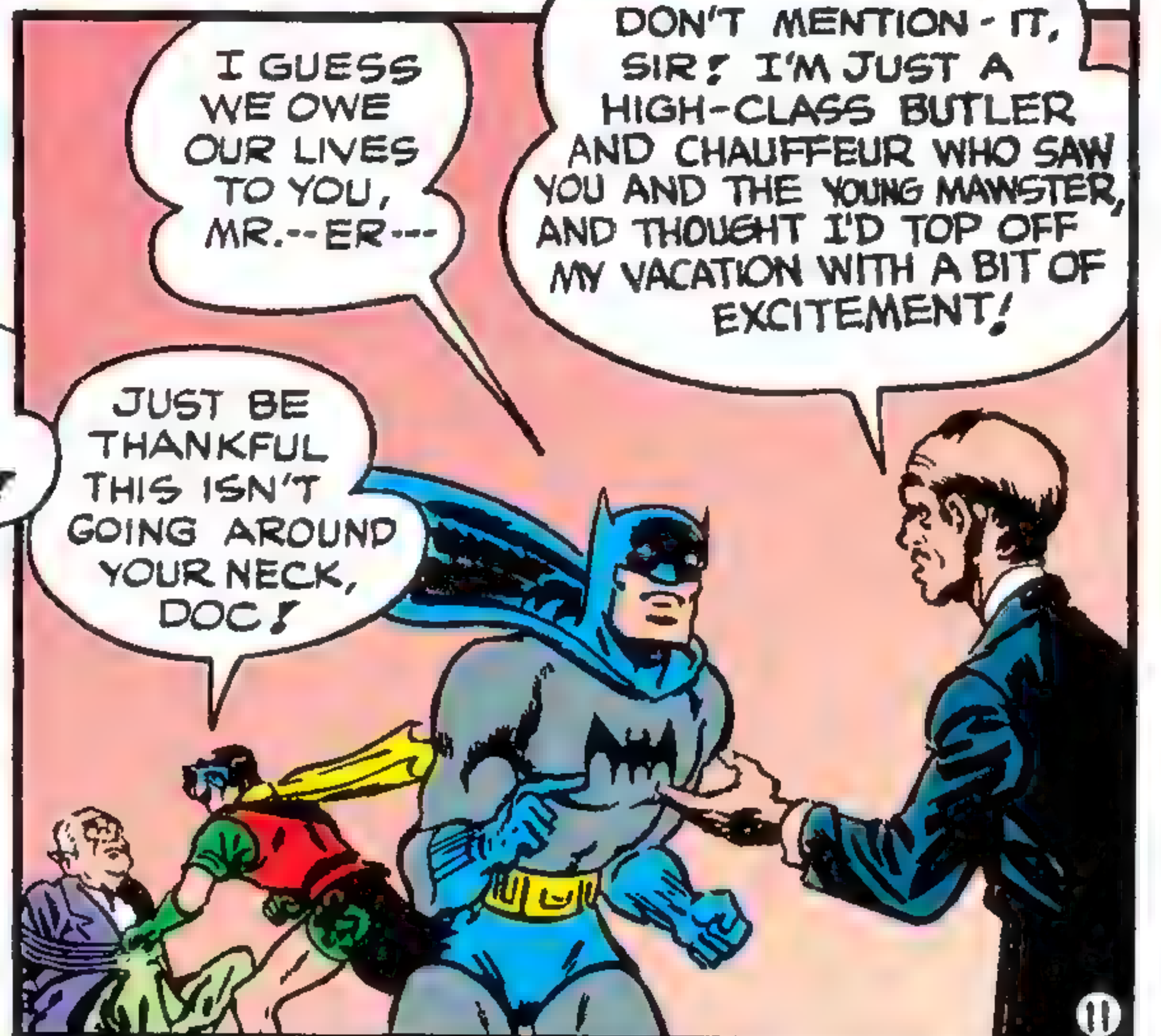
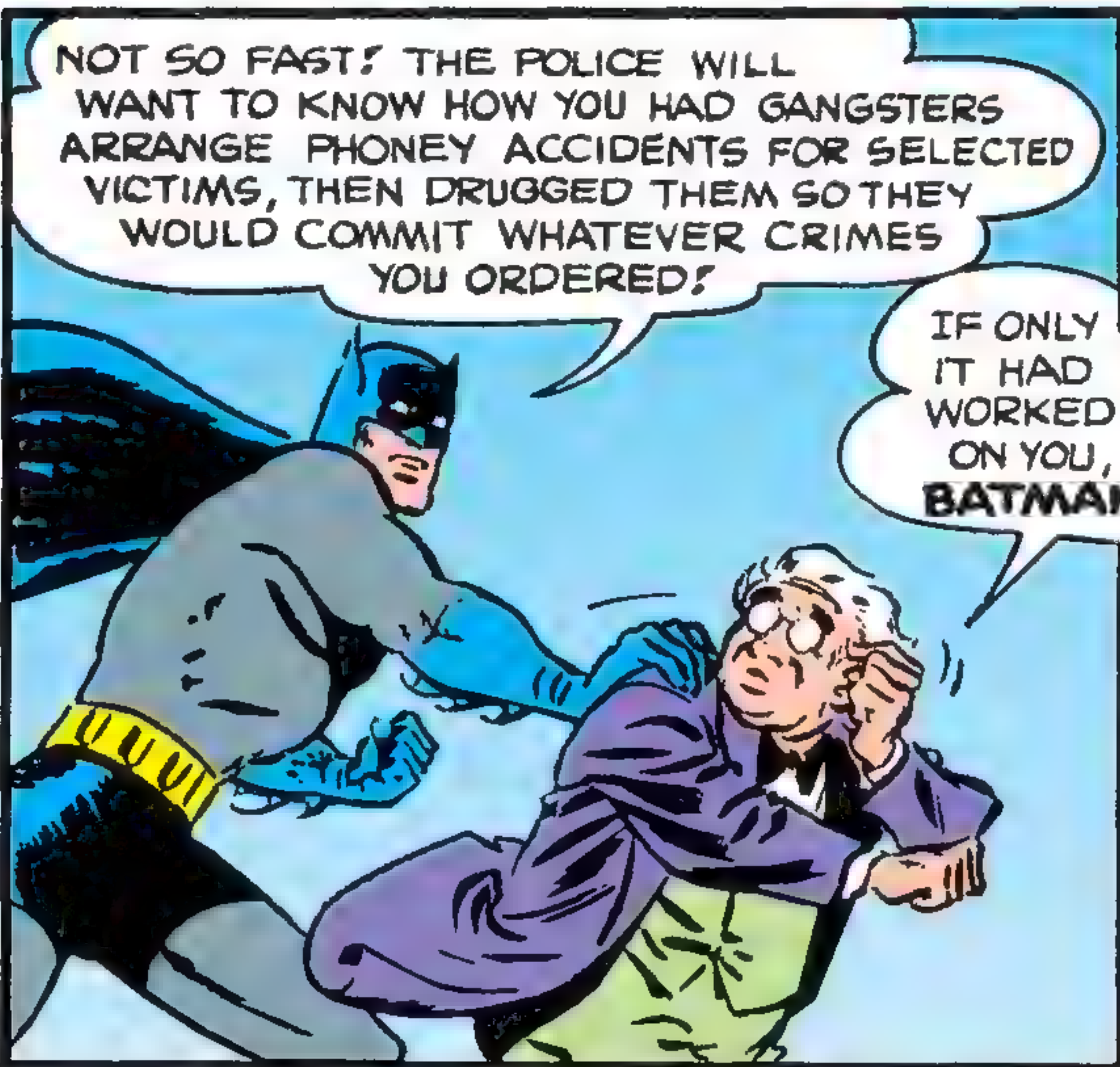
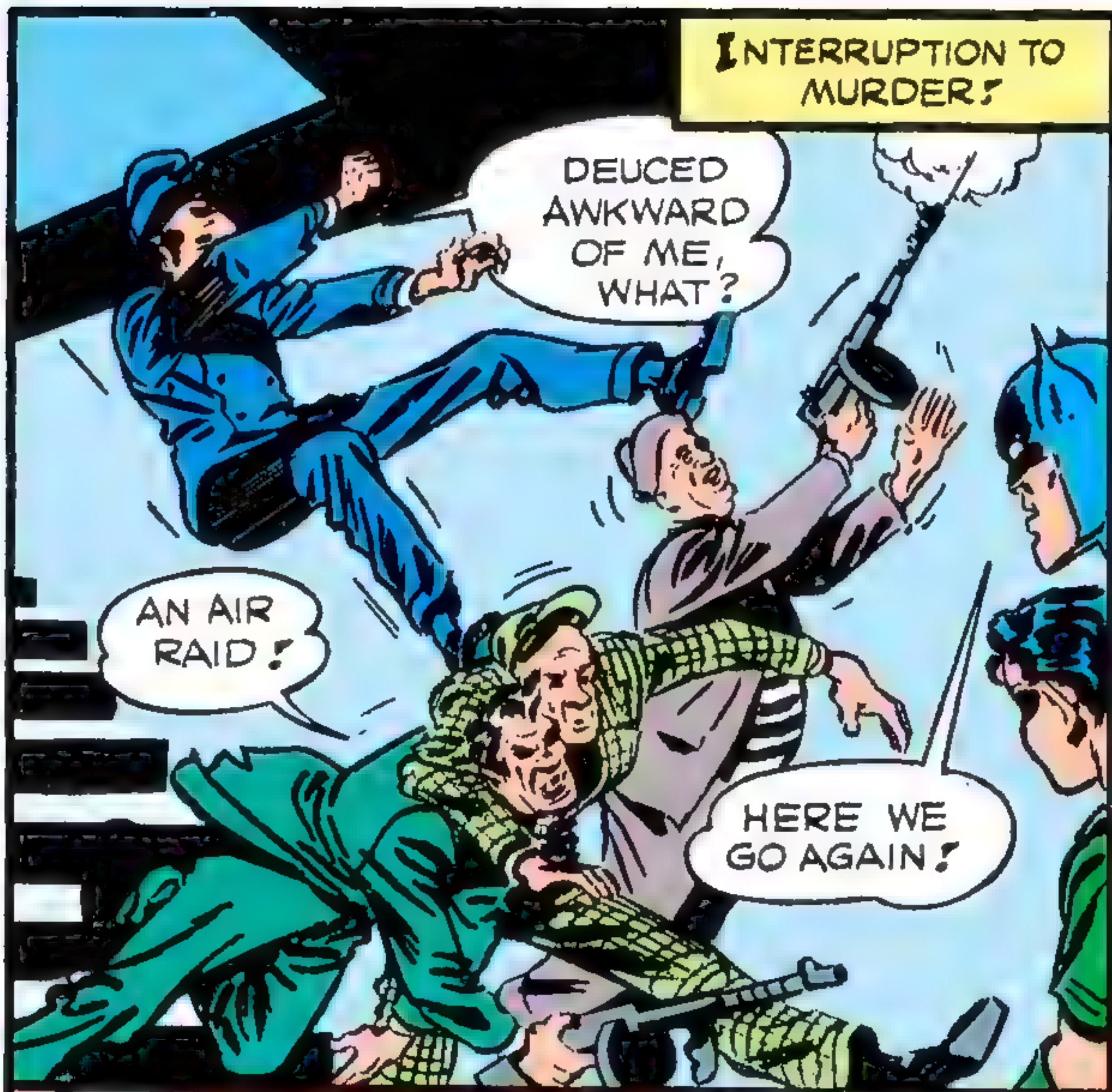
I CAN'T BETRAY MYSELF AND EVERYONE WHO TRUSTS ME--- AND YET I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER!

HE'S FIGHTING AGAINST IT?... DON'T GIVE IN, **BATMAN**! PLEASE DON'T GIVE IN!

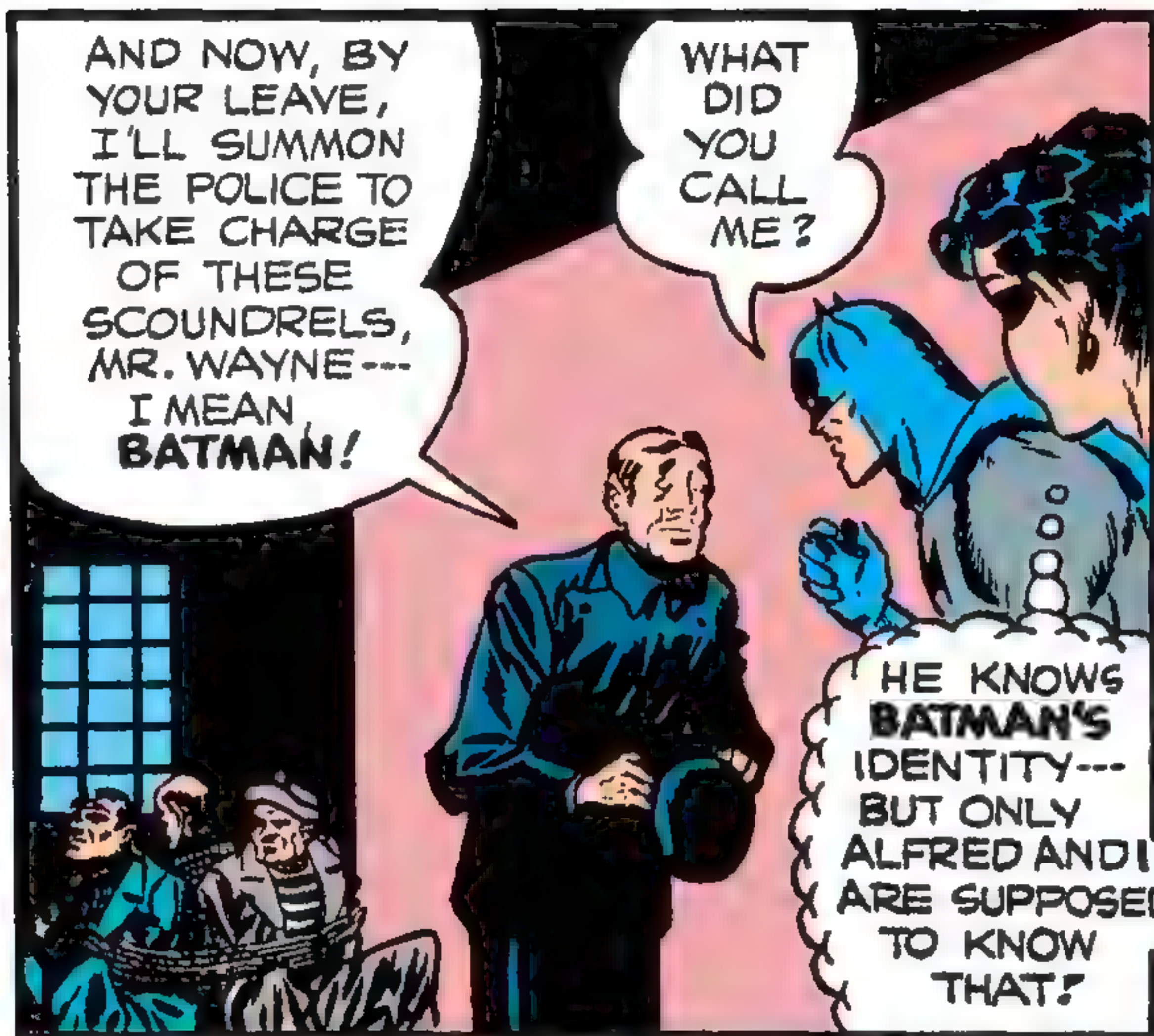












AND NOW, BY YOUR LEAVE, I'LL SUMMON THE POLICE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THESE SCOUNDRELS, MR. WAYNE--- I MEAN, **BATMAN!**

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?

HE KNOWS **BATMAN'S** IDENTITY--- BUT ONLY ALFRED AND I ARE SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT!



WHY, SIR---THAT IS---YOU SEE---

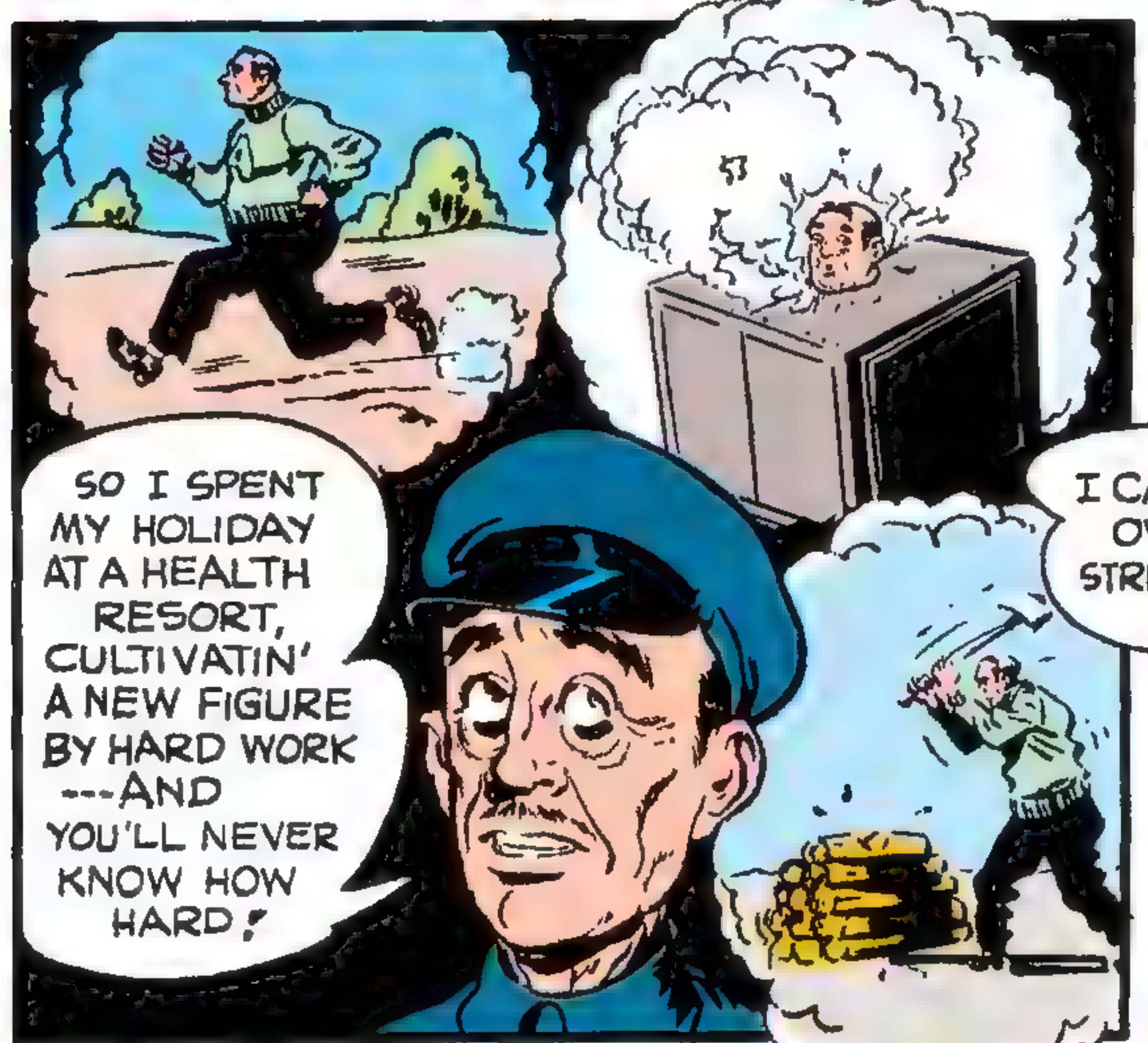
THAT VOICE!

THAT CHAUFFEUR'S UNIFORM! IT LOOKS FAMILIAR--- BUT ON A SLIMMER SCALE!



IT'S HIM---BUT HIS UPPER LIP HAS BURST INTO FLOWER, AND THE REST OF HIM HAS SHRUNK!

ALFRED! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOUR---ER--- AVOIRDUPOIS?



SO I SPENT MY HOLIDAY AT A HEALTH RESORT, CULTIVATIN' A NEW FIGURE BY HARD WORK ---AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW HARD!

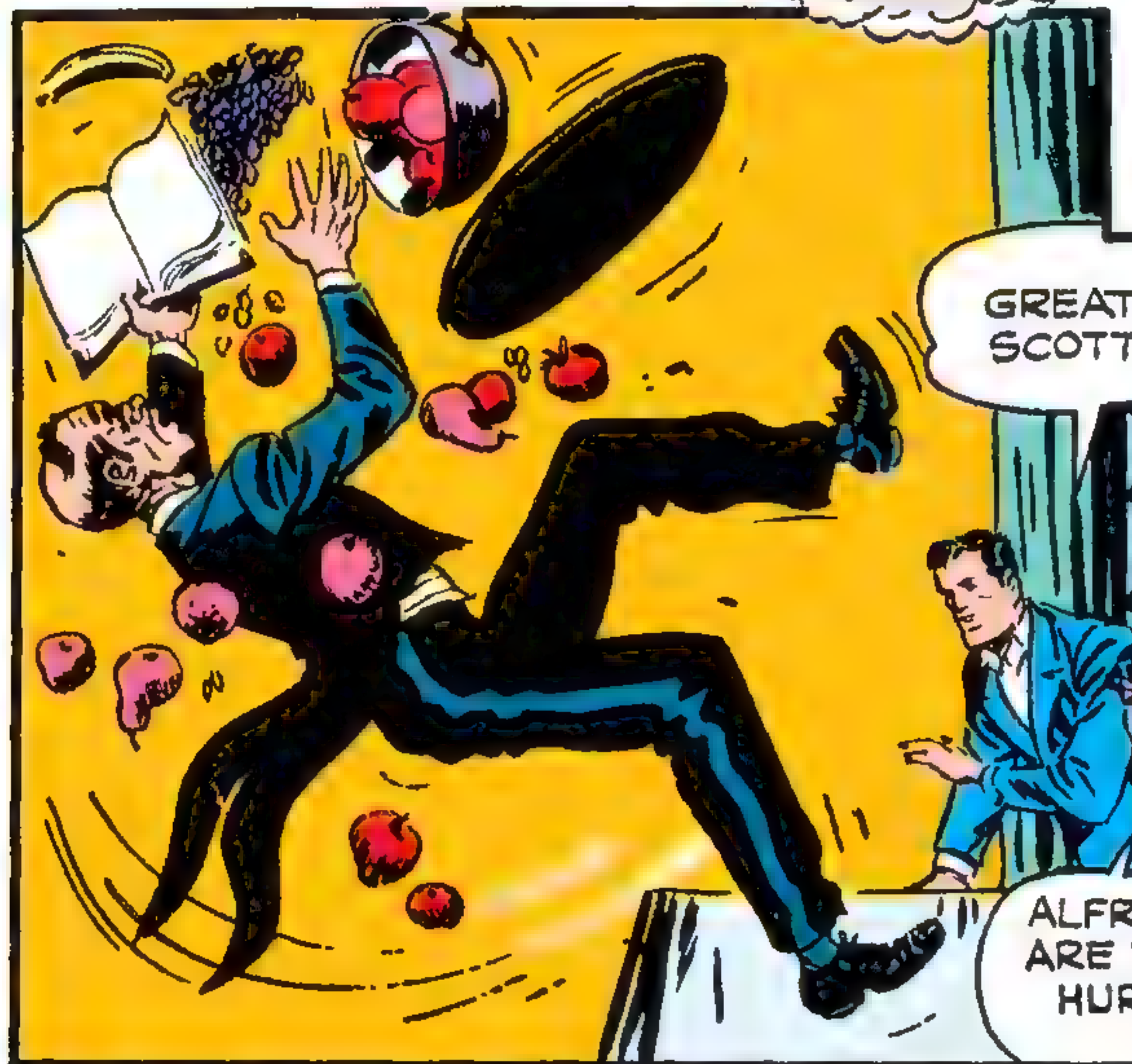
I CAN'T GET OVER THE STREAMLINING!



LATER...

IT'S RAWTHER A PAINFUL STORY, SIR! I FELT I LACKED A CERTAIN DASH AND ELEGANCE THAT WOULD ENHANCE MY VALUE AS YOUR CRIME-FIGHTING ASSISTANT...

HERE WAS MY INSPIRATION, SIR! "THE IDEAL DETECTIVE IS ATHLETIC, LIGHT AND SWIFT IN MOVEMENT, GRACEFUL AS A SWAN---



GREAT SCOTT!

ALFRED--- ARE YOU HURT?

"---AND UTTERLY SELF-POSSESSED IN ALL CIRCUMSTANCES!"

YOU SAID IT!

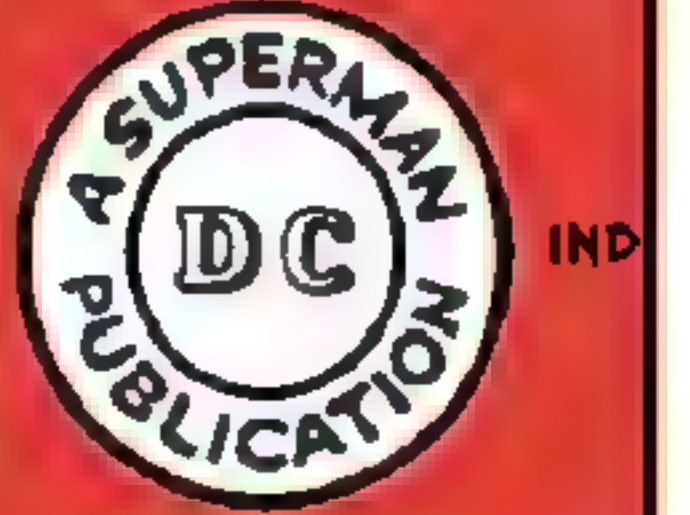
MAGNIFICENT!





**BATMAN**  
**No. 21**

**FEB...MAR.**



# BATMAN

**BATMAN & ROBIN  
WHOO IT UP  
IN FOUR WHIRLWIND  
ACTION STORIES!**





# BATMAN

WITH

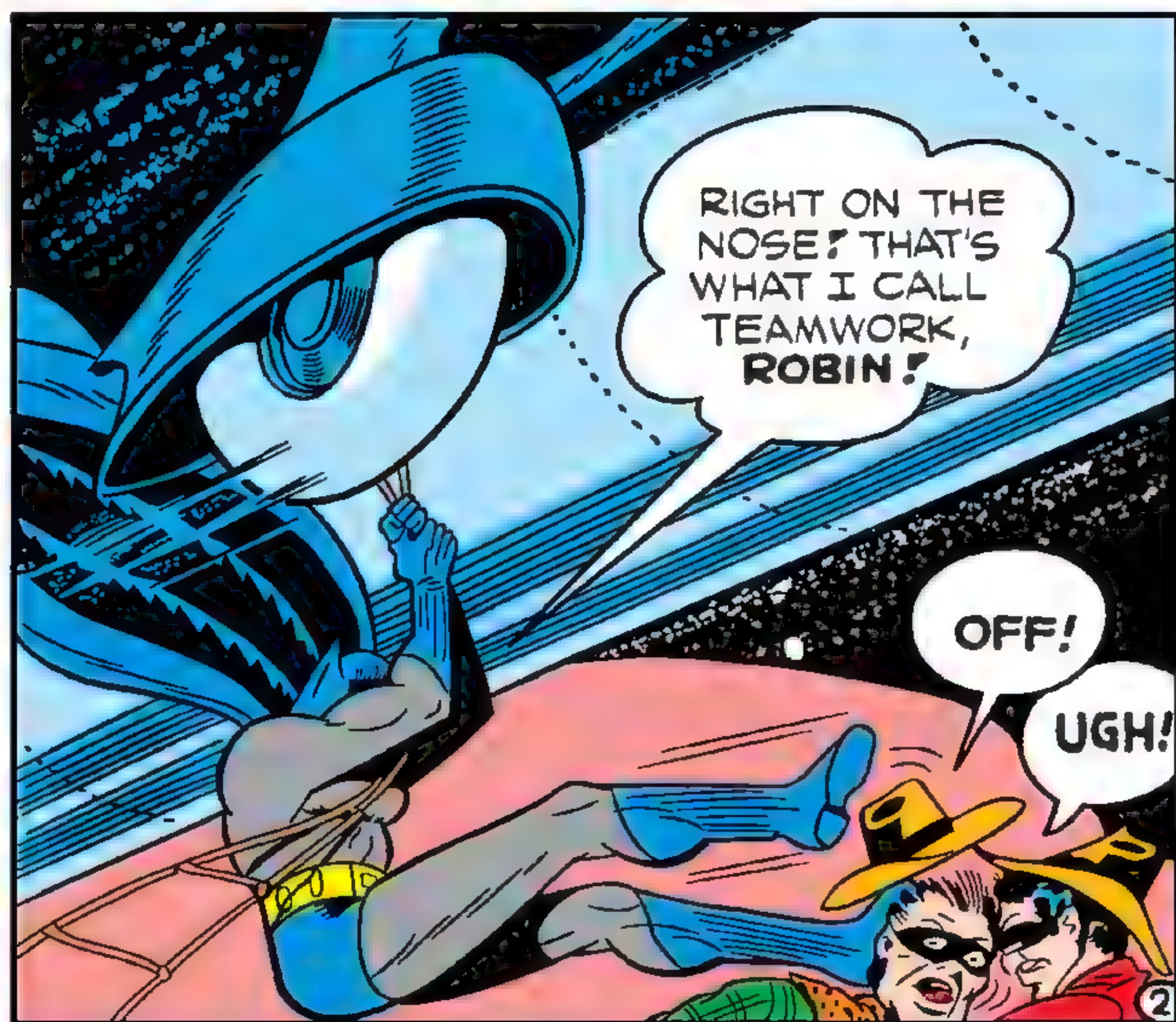
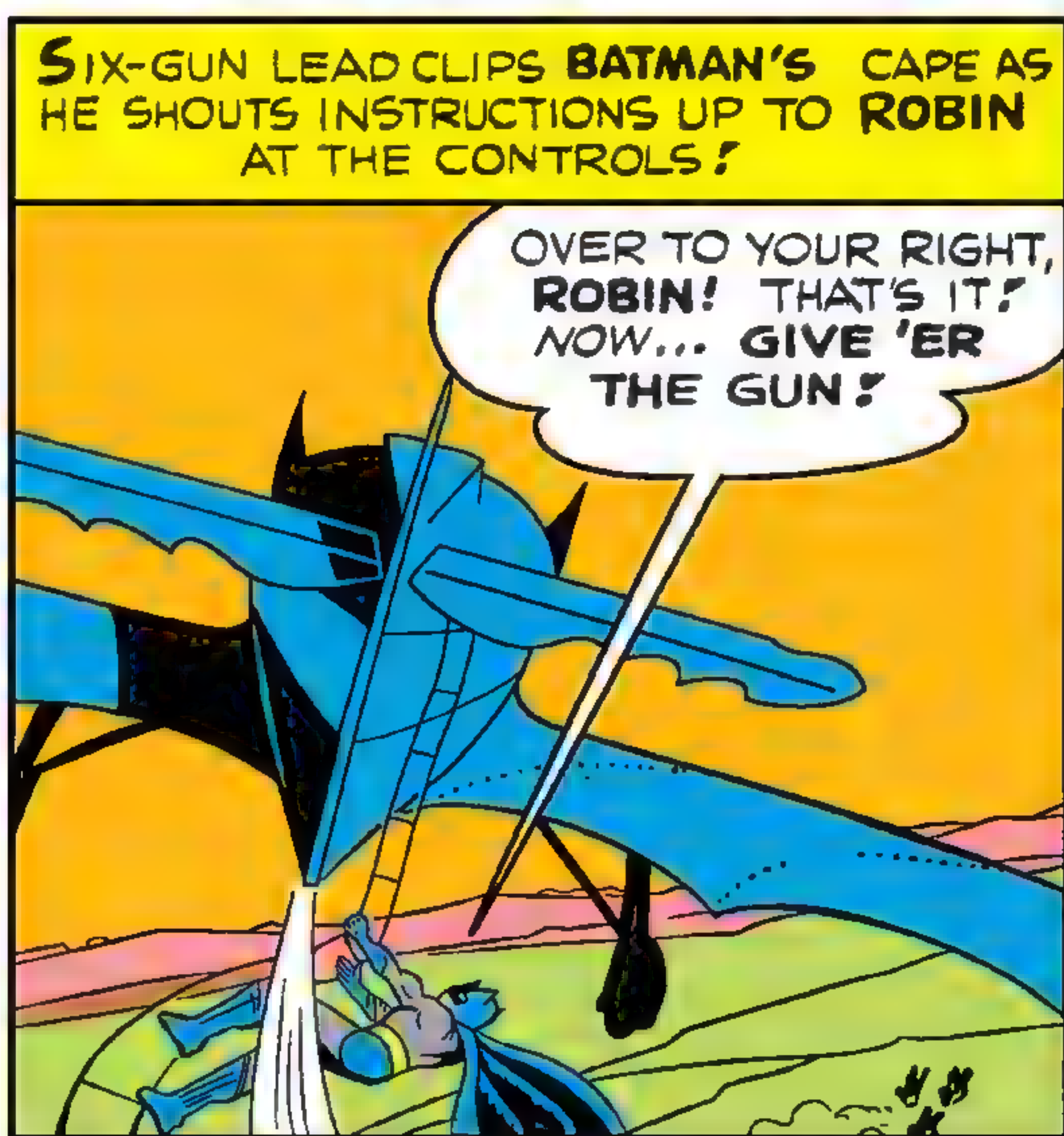
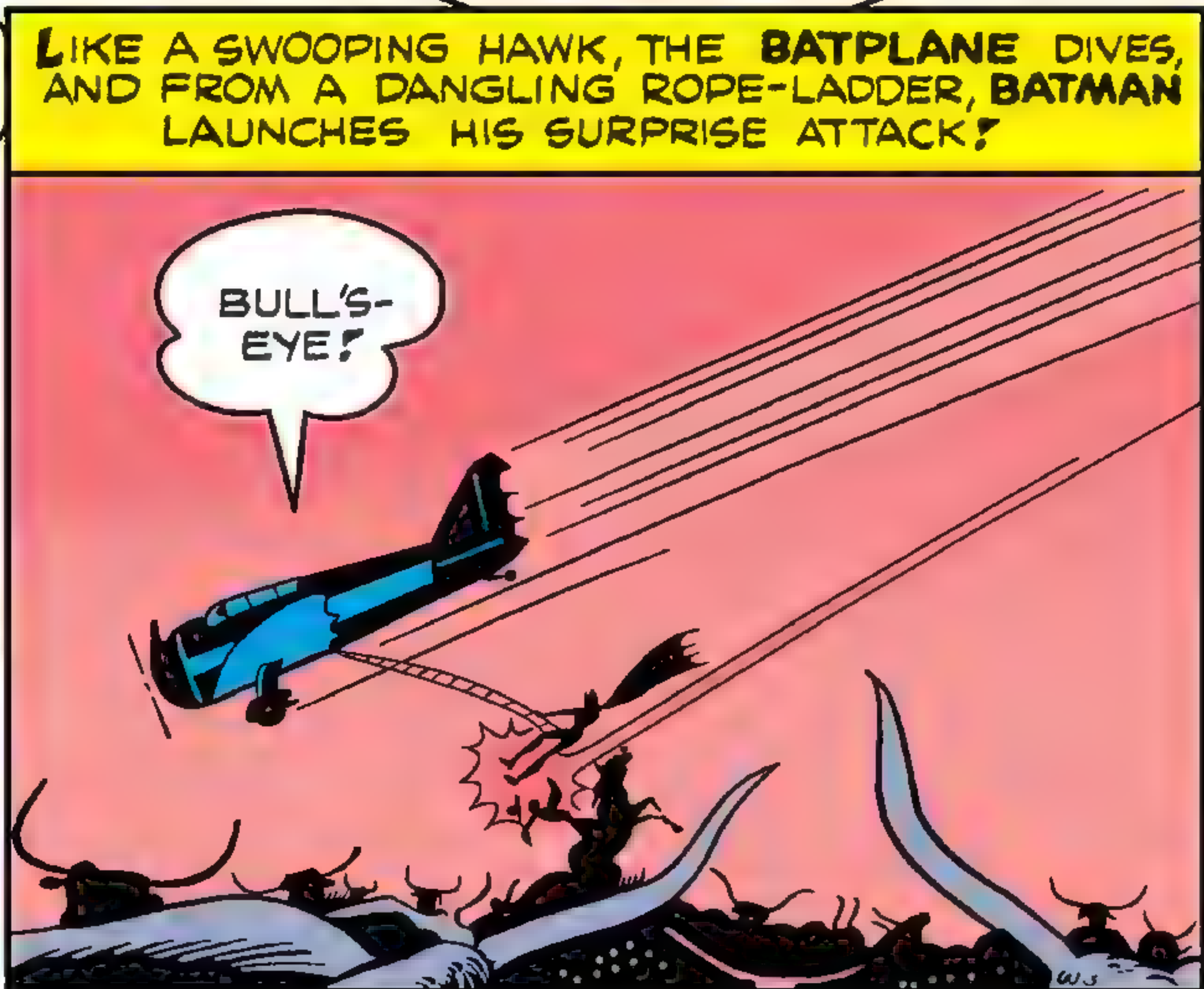
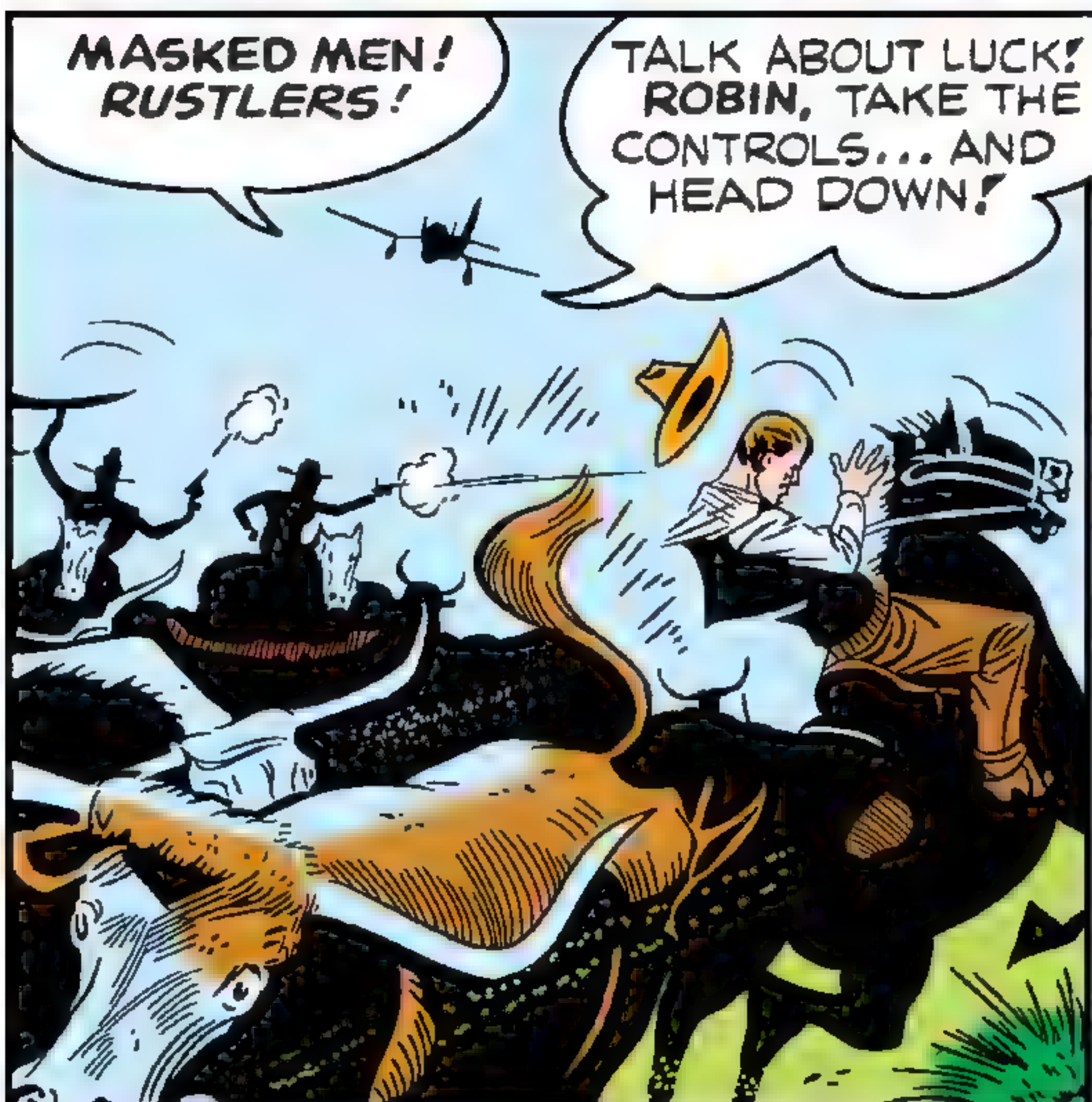
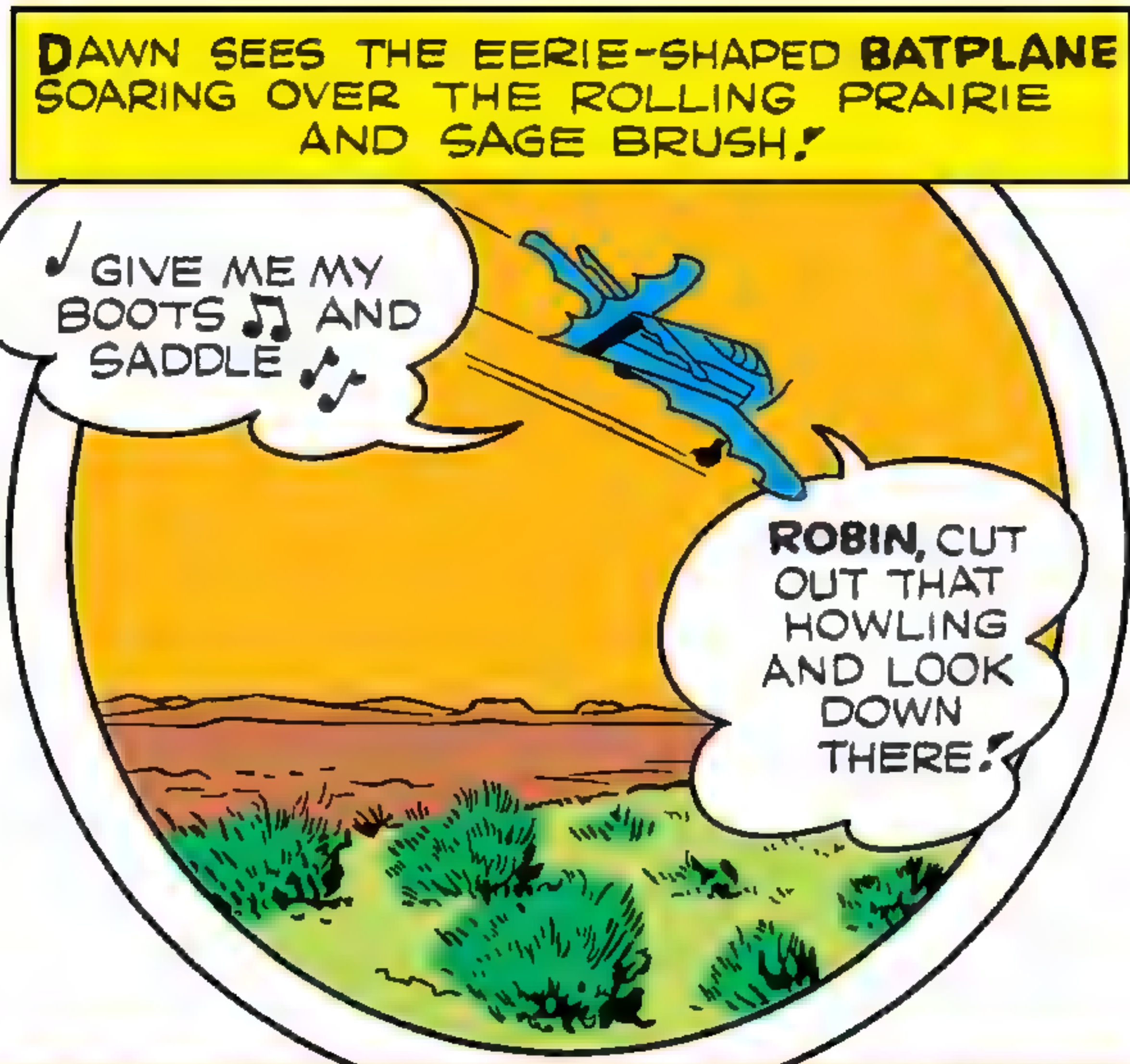
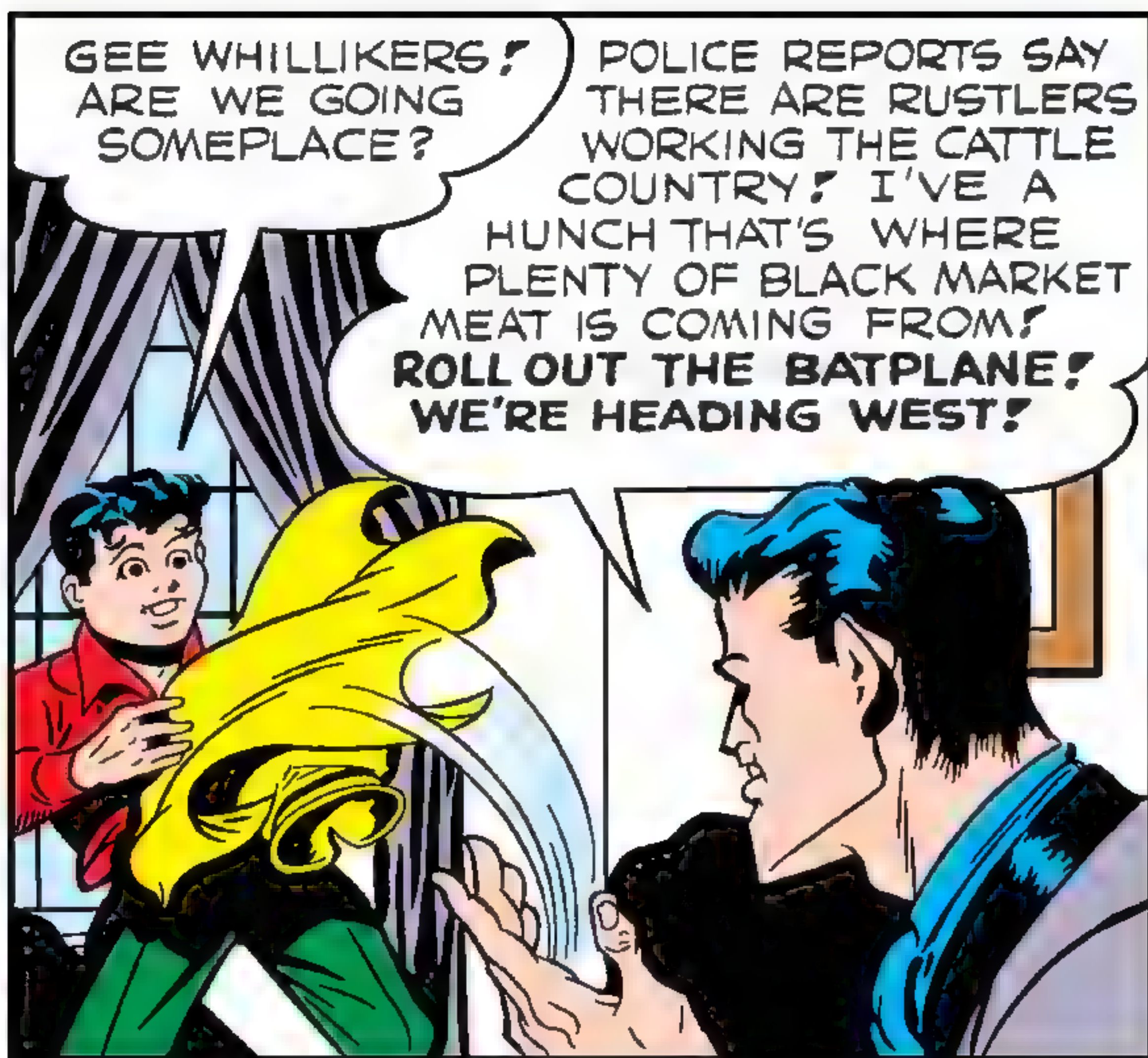
## ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER -

THE ENEMY  
SPY? SABOTEUR? EVIL  
THEY ARE, INDEED! BUT  
WHAT OF THE DOMESTIC LEECH,  
THE HOME-GROWN GRASPER OF  
GAIN? CAN THERE BE ANYONE MORE  
TRAITOROUS, MORE CONTEMPTIBLE  
THAN THOSE WHO SEEK TO CASH IN ON  
THE HARDSHIPS OF WAR?  
THERE IS SUCH A GROUP IN THIS  
COUNTRY! WE CALL IT--THE BLACK  
MARKET!  
THESE ARE THE CRIMINALS WHO TAKE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN FROM THE EASTERN  
BIG TOWN TO THE WESTERN PRAIRIE TO  
CORRAL... "THE  
STREAMLINED RUSTLERS!"











C'MON, GANG!  
MAKE TRACKS  
-- PRONTO!

THEY WON'T GET  
FAR FROM THE  
**BATPLANE!**  
I'LL...

NO, **ROBIN!**  
WE MAY NEED  
THE PLANE  
TO SPEED  
THESE WOUNDED  
COWHANDS TO  
A HOSPITAL!



BUT, AS THE  
**BATMAN** BENDS  
OVER A FALLEN  
COWBOY-- A GUN  
MUZZLE BORES  
INTO HIS BACK!

OKAY, MISTER  
MASKED RUSTLER!  
GIT YORE HANDS  
UP AFORE  
I BLOW A  
HOLE THRU  
YORE  
CARCASS!



HOLD ON,  
MR. KRAFT!  
THIS FELLOW  
AIN'T LIKELY TO  
TRY TO RUSTLE  
YORE CATTLE!  
HOWDY, **BATMAN!**  
I'M SHERIFF  
COLT!

**BATMAN?!!**

HELLO,  
SHERIFF?  
... MR.  
KRAFT!  
WELL...  
LOOKS LIKE  
OPEN SEASON  
FOR  
RUSTLERS!



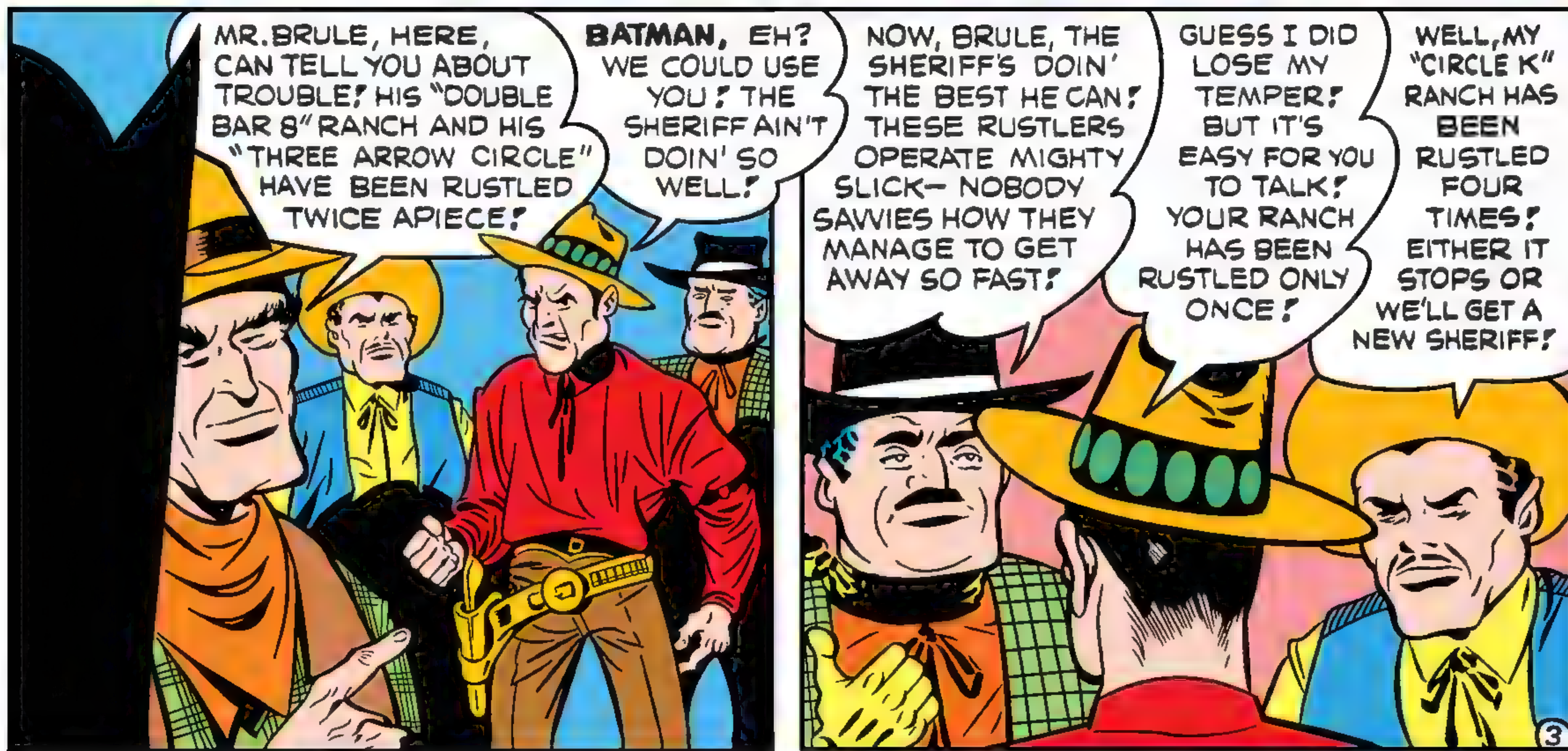
SINCE RATIONING,  
RUSTLERS HAVE  
BEEN POPPIN' OUTA  
GOPHER HOLES  
'ROUND THIS COUNTY!  
BLACK MARKET BEEF  
FETCHES A FANCY  
PRICE THESE  
DAYS!

WHO'S  
THE  
STRANGER,  
SHERIFF?

MEET MR. COTTER,  
**BATMAN!** HE OWNS  
THE "CO" RANCH! HE'S  
ONE OF THE LUCKY  
ONES-- HAD HIS  
CATTLE RUSTLED  
ONLY ONCE  
SO FAR!

YOU'RE A  
LONG WAY  
FROM  
HOME,  
**BATMAN!**

YOU'LL ALWAYS  
FIND ME  
AROUND WHERE  
THERE'S TROUBLE,  
MR. COTTER!



MR. BRULE, HERE,  
CAN TELL YOU ABOUT  
TROUBLE! HIS "DOUBLE  
BAR 8" RANCH AND HIS  
"THREE ARROW CIRCLE"  
HAVE BEEN RUSTLED  
TWICE APIECE!

**BATMAN, EH?**  
WE COULD USE  
YOU! THE  
SHERIFF AIN'T  
DOIN' SO  
WELL!

NOW, BRULE, THE  
SHERIFF'S DOIN'  
THE BEST HE CAN!  
THESE RUSTLERS  
OPERATE MIGHTY  
SLICK-- NOBODY  
SAVVIES HOW THEY  
MANAGE TO GET  
AWAY SO FAST!

GUESS I DID  
LOSE MY  
TEMPER!  
BUT IT'S  
EASY FOR YOU  
TO TALK!  
YOUR RANCH  
HAS BEEN  
RUSTLED ONLY  
ONCE!

WELL, MY  
"CIRCLE K"  
RANCH HAS  
BEEN  
RUSTLED  
FOUR  
TIMES!  
EITHER IT  
STOPS OR  
WE'LL GET A  
NEW SHERIFF!



LATER... WHEN THE RANCHERS LEAVE...

Y'SEE, BATMAN, THEIR COMBINED RANCHES COMPRISE THE WHOLE COUNTY UNDER MY JURISDICTION! THE DRAFT TOOK MOST O' MY DEPUTIES, AND WITH ONLY A FEW MEN, IT'S NIGH IMPOSSIBLE TO PATROL THIS BIG AREA PROPERLY!

I CAN SEE THAT!

STILL LATER... AS BATMAN AND ROBIN LEAVE...

ROBIN, I'M WONDERING WHY COTTER WAS SO LUCKY AS TO HAVE HIS RANCH RUSTLED ONLY ONCE!

YES... HE SEEMS TOO INNOCENT FOR ME! VERY OFTEN, WHEN WE FIND THE GUILTY PERSON IN A MYSTERY, HE TURNS OUT TO BE A MAN LIKE COTTER!

THE NEXT MORNING... AS BATMAN VISITS WITH THE SHERIFF...

MR. BRULE! WHAT'S UP? YOU LOOK AS JUMPY AS A JACKRABBIT!

HERE! READ THIS NOTE I JUST FOUND IN MY MAIL!

I HEAR YOU BEEN COMPLAINING YOUR CATTLE HAVE BEEN RUSTLED TOO MANY TIMES! JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT I'M GOING TO RUSTLE YOUR TWO RANCHES AGAIN!

BATMAN, HELP ME! STAY ON MY RANCH... DISGUISE YOURSELF... DO ANYTHING... BUT STOP THEM RUSTLERS!

"DISGUISE"... HMM-MM... THAT'S AN IDEA!

SHORE! THAT WAY YOU COULD FOLLOW 'EM TO THEIR HIDEOUT! THEN ME AND M' DEPUTIES WOULD CLOSE IN! BUT WE GOTTA KEEP YORE DISGUISE A SECRET!

NIGHTFALL... AND ON BRULE'S THREE ARROW CIRCLE RANCH, COWHANDS RELAX UNDER THE LIGHT OF A FULL WESTERN MOON...

HOW ABOUT A TUNE ON YORE BANJO, BOSS? ME'N THE BOYS FEEL LIKE KEEYODELIN' TONIGHT!

SURE!

AND AS BRULE PLINKS THE STRINGS OF HIS BANJO, TWO INVITED GUESTS WATCH WITH INTEREST—BATMAN AND ROBIN IN DISGUISE!

HOME... HOME ON THE RANGE..

GOSH, IT'S SO PEACEFUL YOU COULD ALMOST FORGET THIS RUSTLING BUSINESS!

WELL, DON'T FORGET IT! THE CHIEF RUSTLER MAY BE RIGHT HERE AMONG US THIS VERY MINUTE!

AND LURKING ON THE FRINGE OF THE CROWD ARE TWO OTHER INVITED GUESTS... COTTER AND KRAFT!

I WONDER IF BRULE IS PLAYING TO KEEP UP HIS COURAGE?

HE'LL NEED PLENTY OF IT BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OVER! MAYBE HE'LL BE PLAYING A DIFFERENT TUNE TOMORROW!



LATER... WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN TO THEIR ROOM, THEY FIND A NOTE UNDER THEIR DOOR?

WHAT'S IT SAY?

BATMAN & ROBIN:  
MEET ME AT  
EXACTLY ELEVEN  
O'CLOCK AT THE  
FORKED STREAM  
ON THE RANGE.  
HAVE INFORMATION  
ABOUT RUSTLERS.  
—A FRIEND

SAY, HOW COULD THIS "FRIEND" KNOW WE'RE BATMAN AND ROBIN? THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET?

APPARENTLY IT ISN'T ANYMORE, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL SHUCK THIS DISGUISE AND GET STARTED?

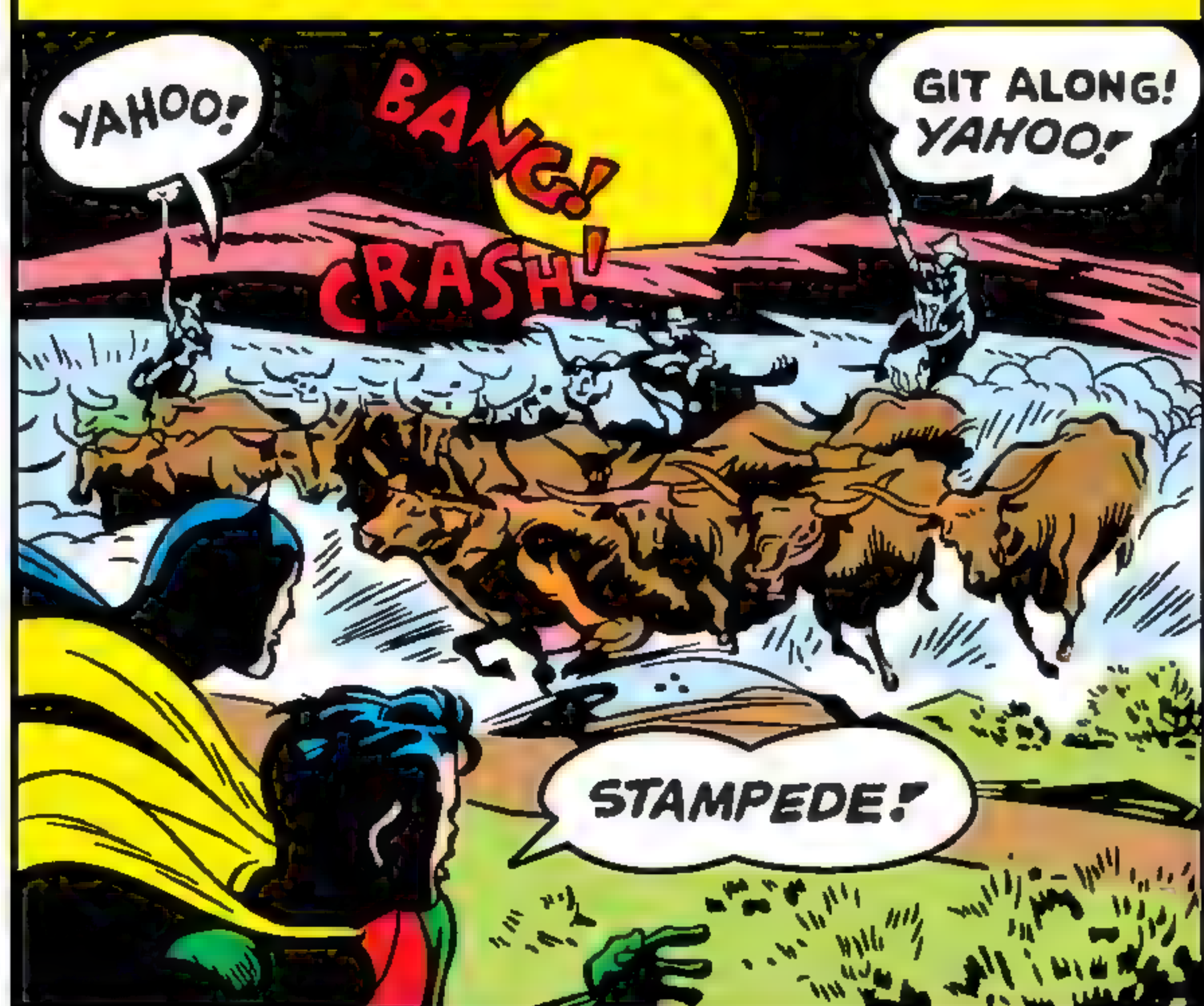
ELEVEN O'CLOCK SHARP! THE FORKED STREAM WHERE STEERS GRAZE IN QUIET COMPLACENCY...



I DON'T SEE ANYBODY? DO YOU?

ONLY STEERS! I THINK WE GOT A BUM STEER, IF YOU ASK ME?

SUDDENLY!! CRASHING SHOTS AND YELLS SPLIT THE NIGHT! LIKE A RELEASED AVALANCHE THE PANIC-CRAZED CATTLE THUNDER INTO A MIGHTY STAMPEDE!



YAHOO!

BANG!  
CRASH!

GIT ALONG!  
YAHOO!

STAMPEDE!

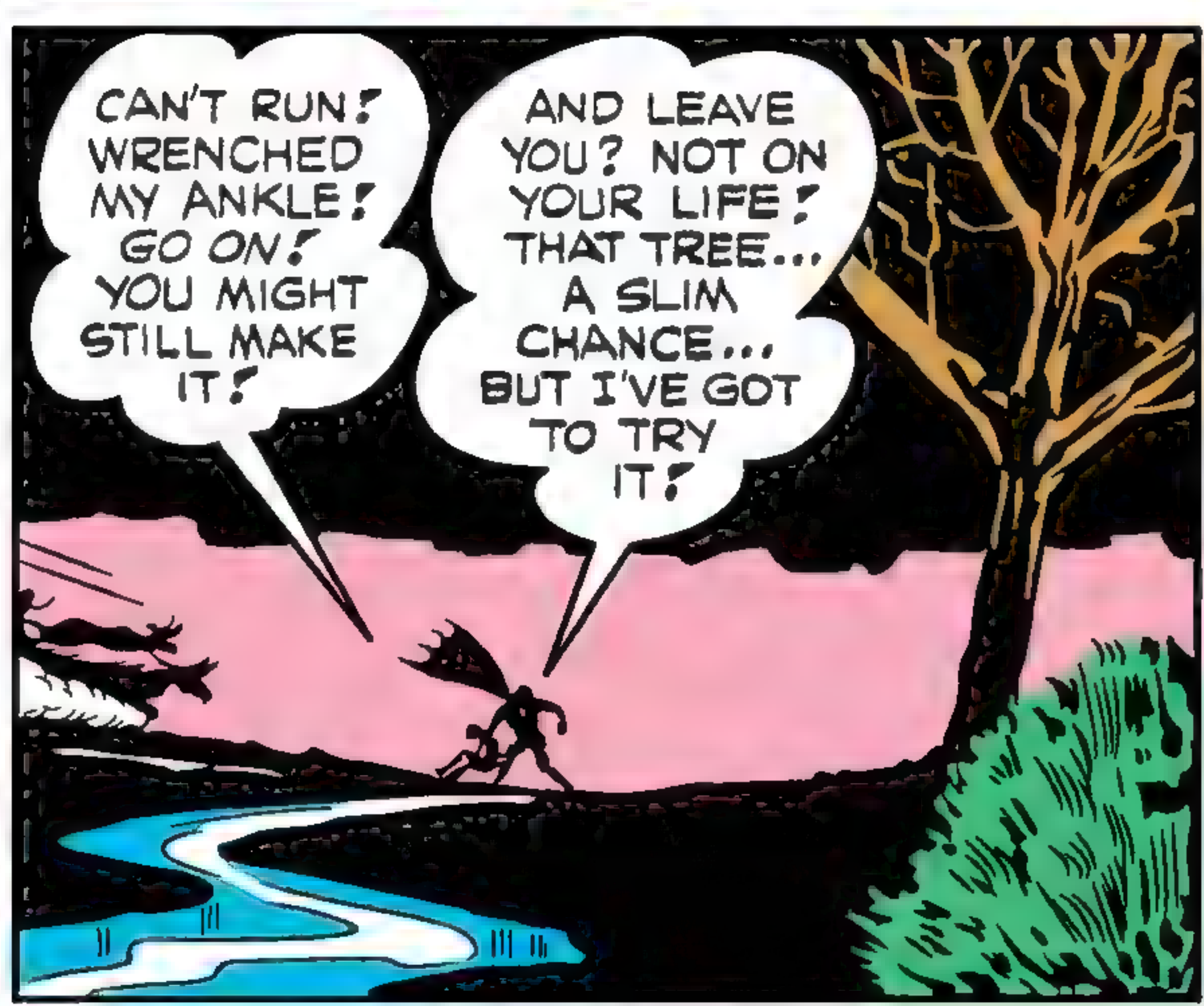
KNIFE-EDGED HOOF GRIND EARTH TO POWDER, CHOP GRASS TO SHREDS... AS THE IRRESISTIBLE TIDE OF MADDENED STEERS POUND FORWARD?



RUN, ROBIN! RUN OR WE'RE GONERS?

ROBIN!!

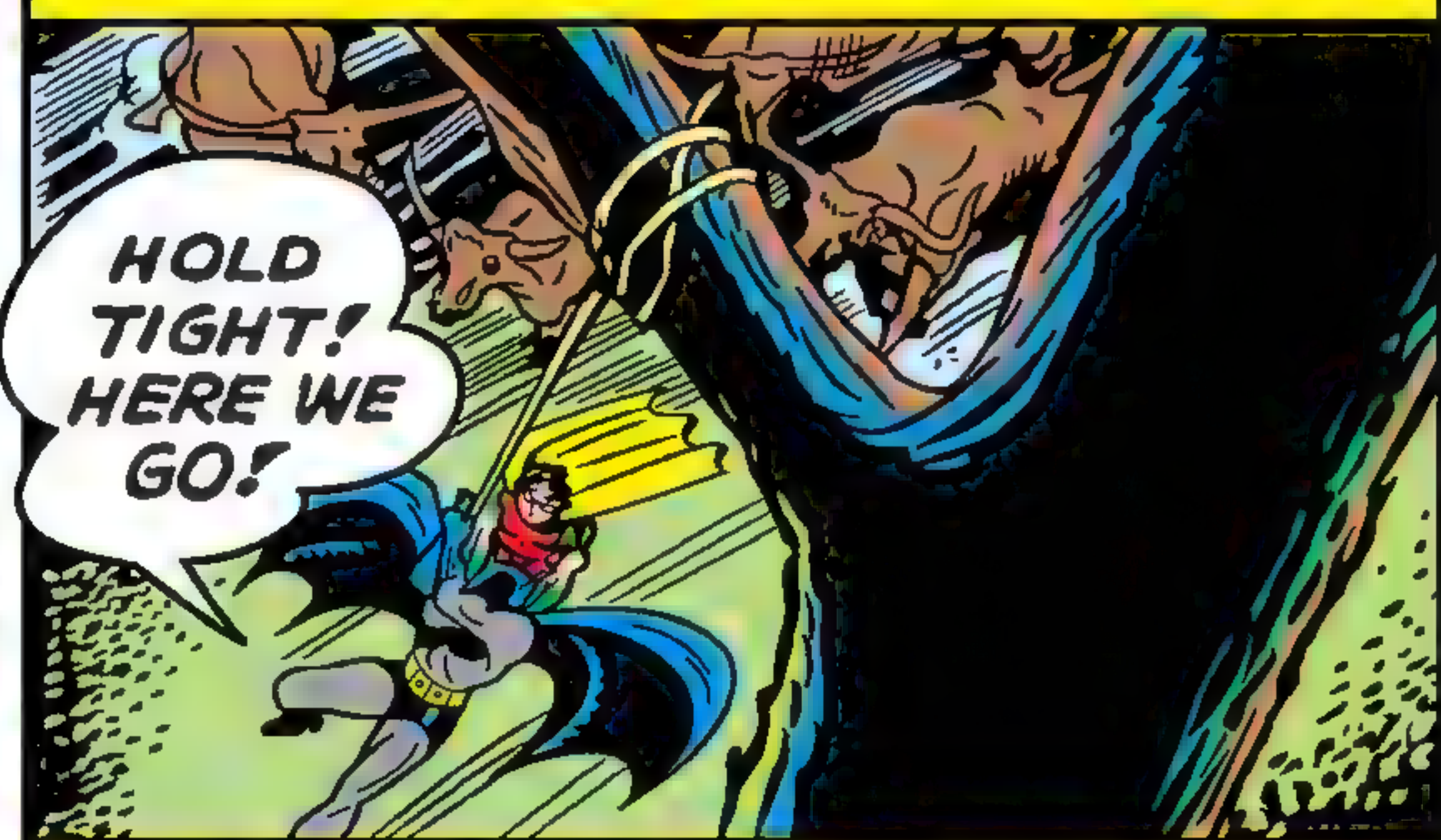
UH..!



CAN'T RUN! WRENCHED MY ANKLE! GO ON! YOU MIGHT STILL MAKE IT!

AND LEAVE YOU? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THAT TREE... A SLIM CHANCE... BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!

A QUICK FLIP AND THE BATMAN'S STEEL-SILK ROPE WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR TO WHIP 'ROUND A STOUT BRANCH?

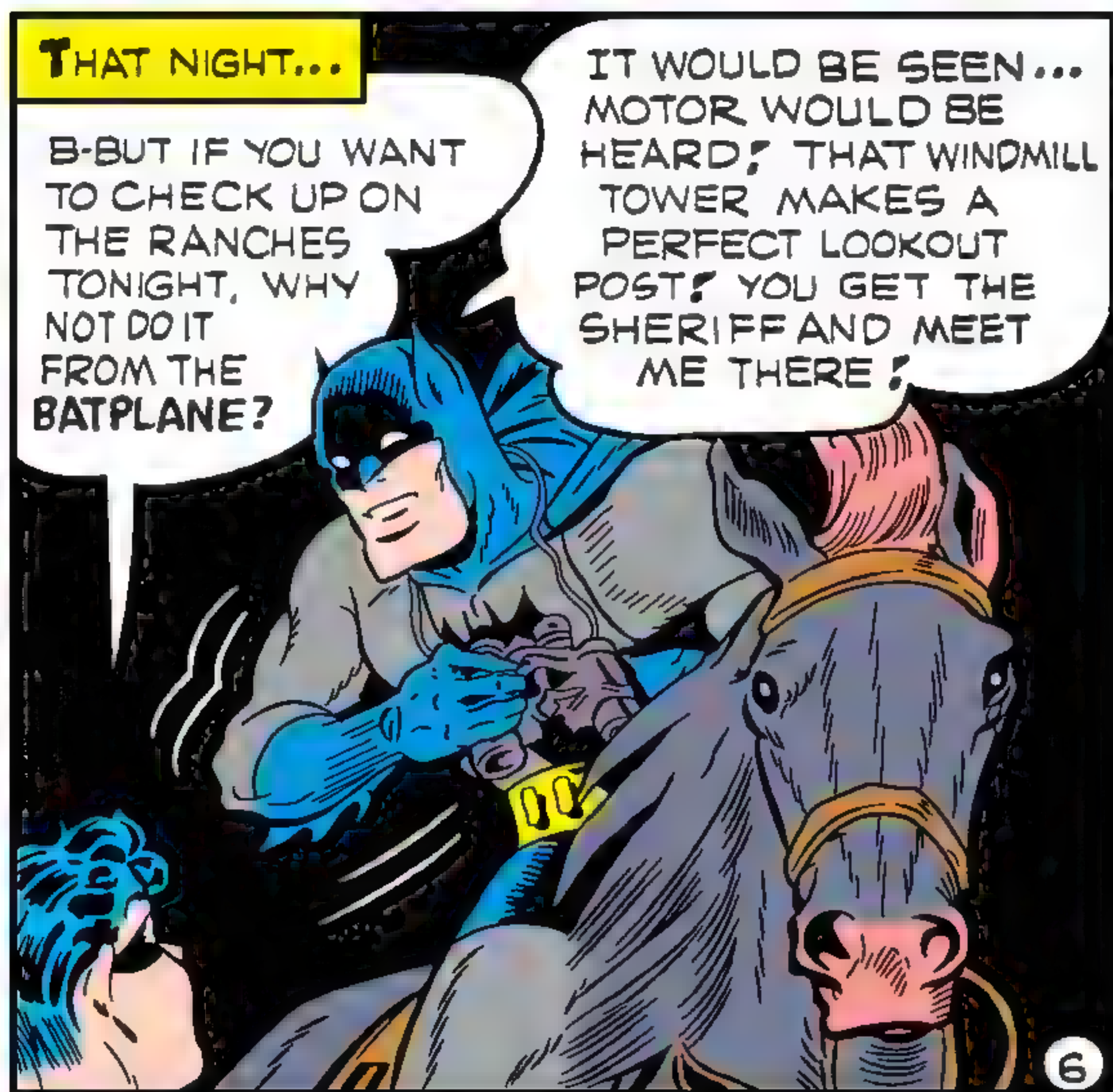
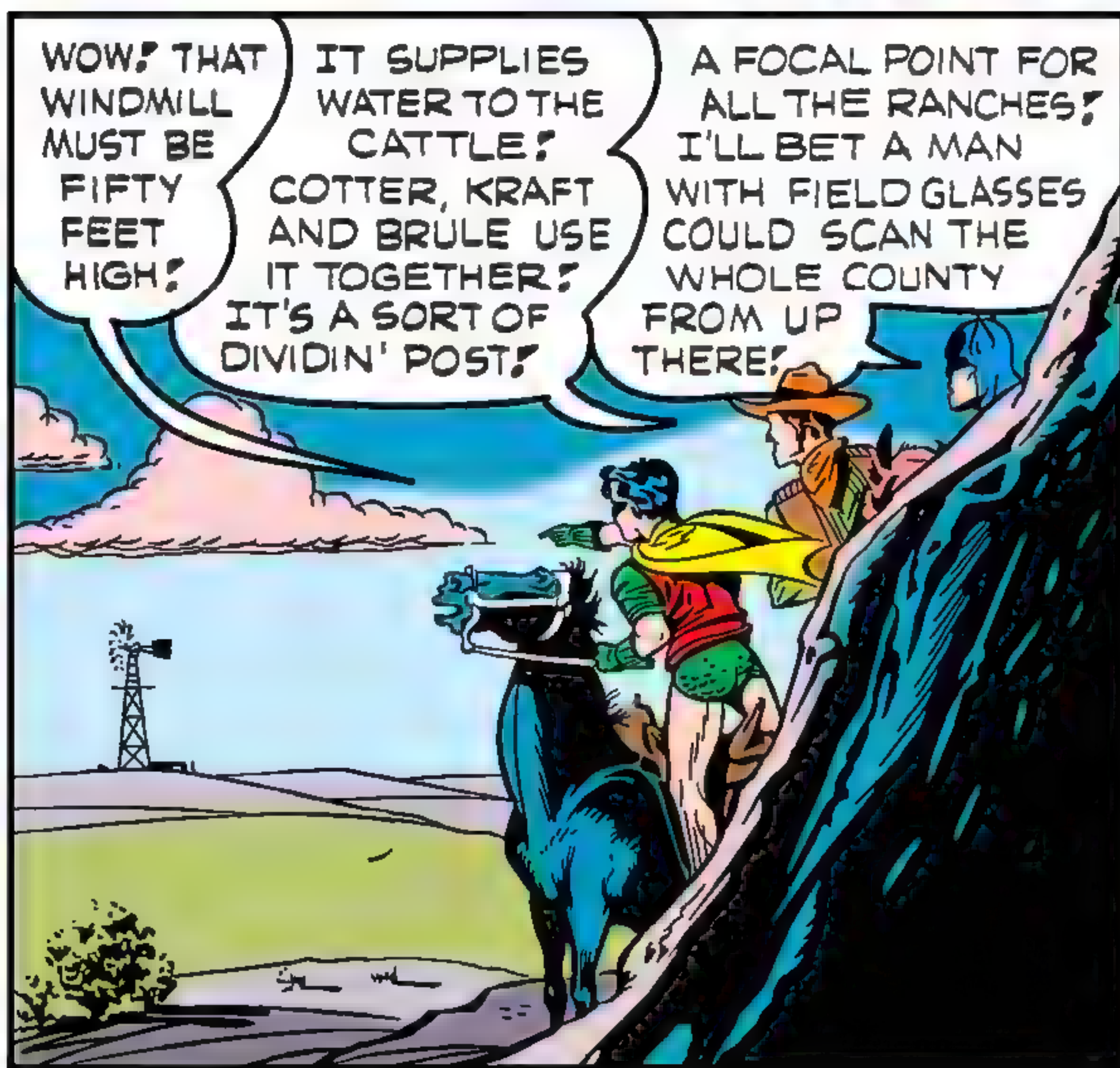
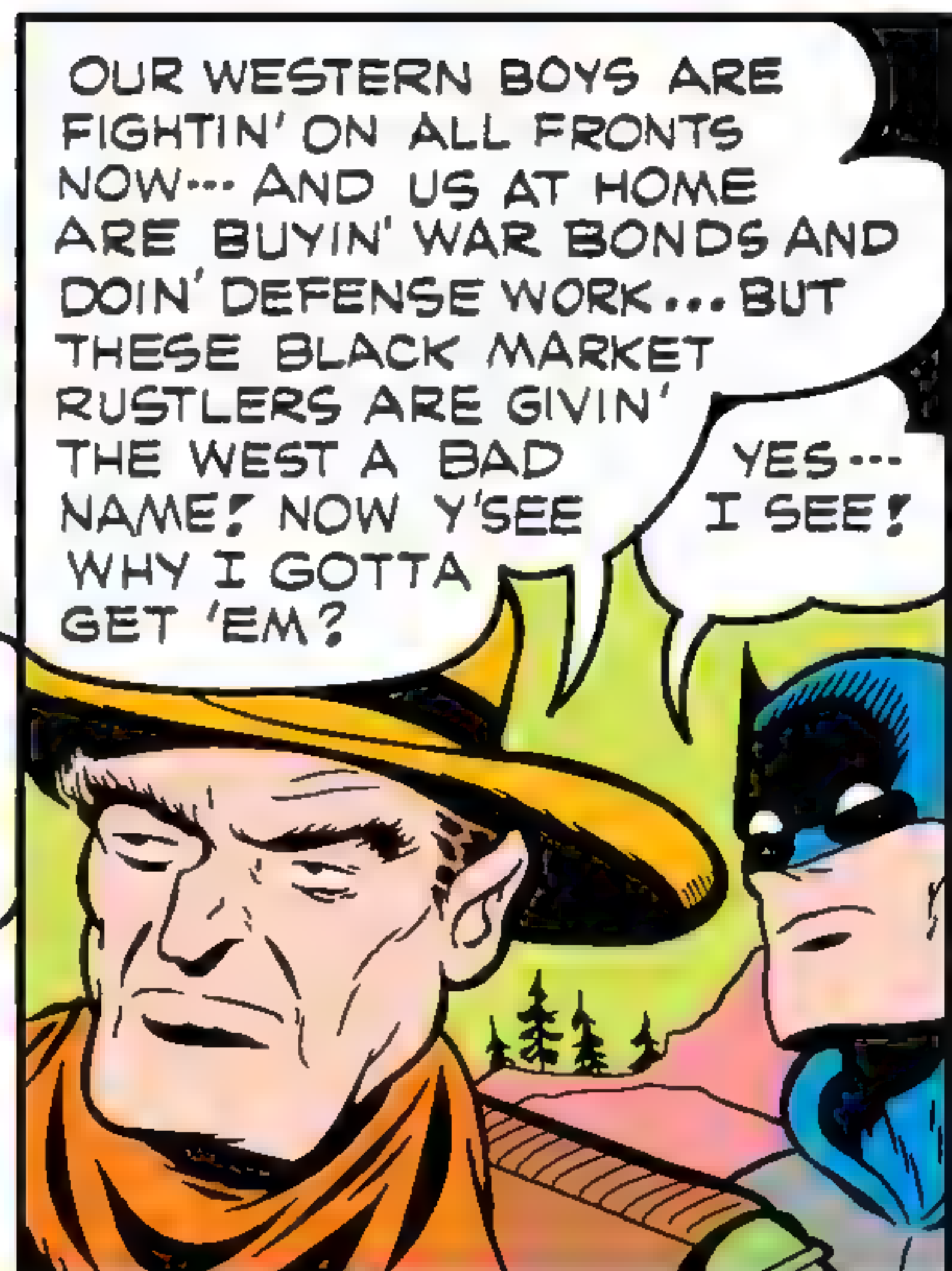
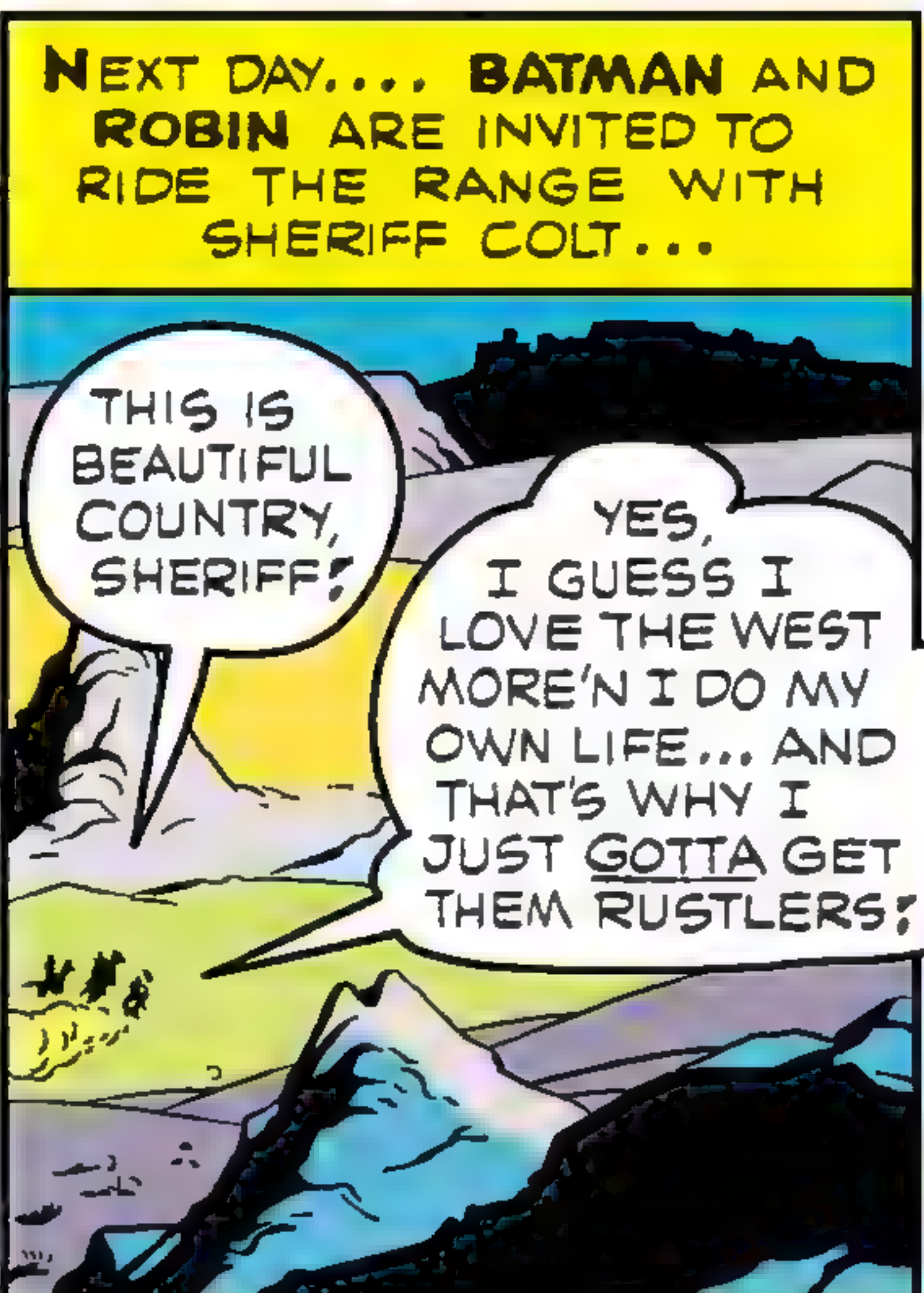
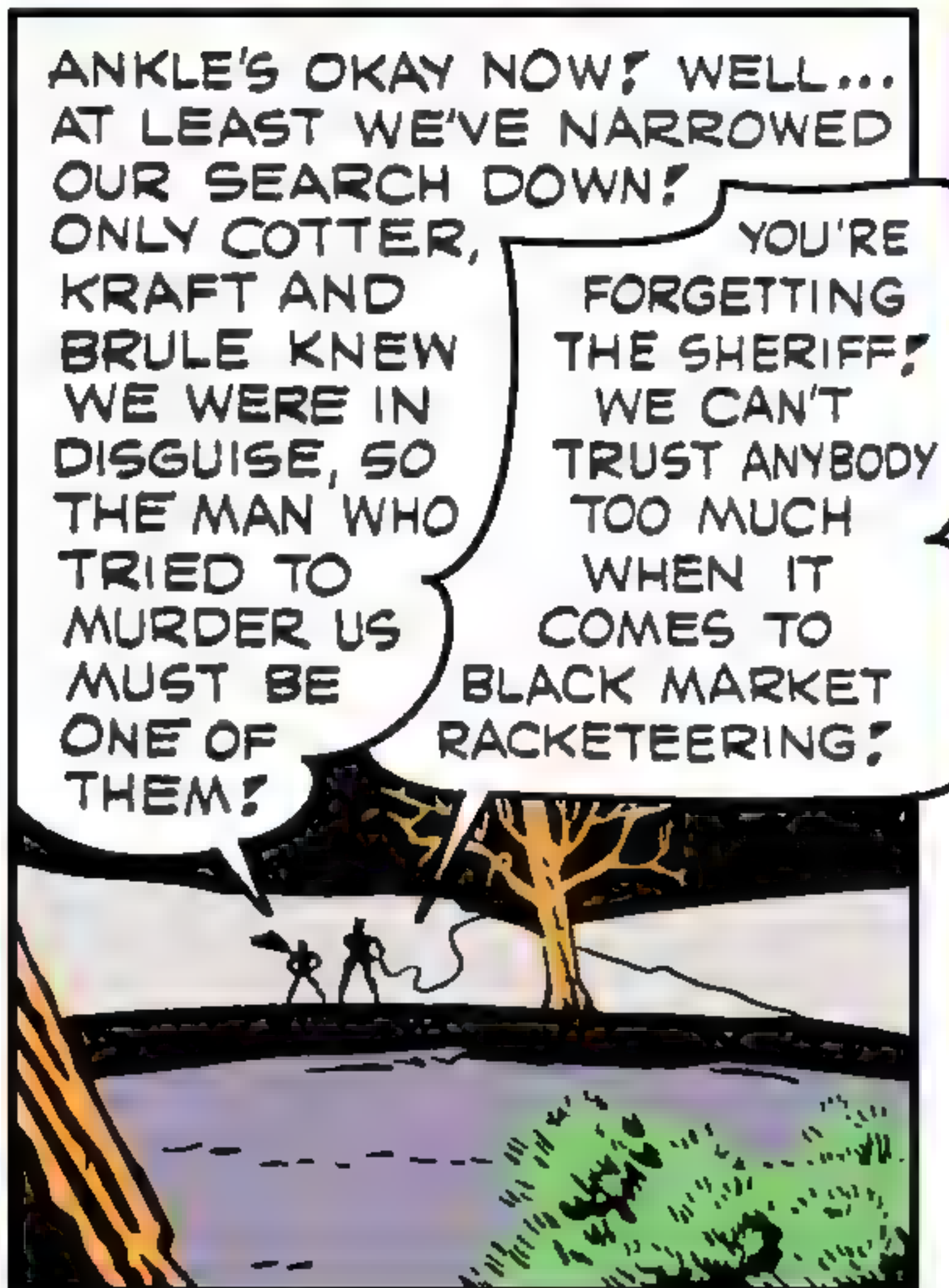
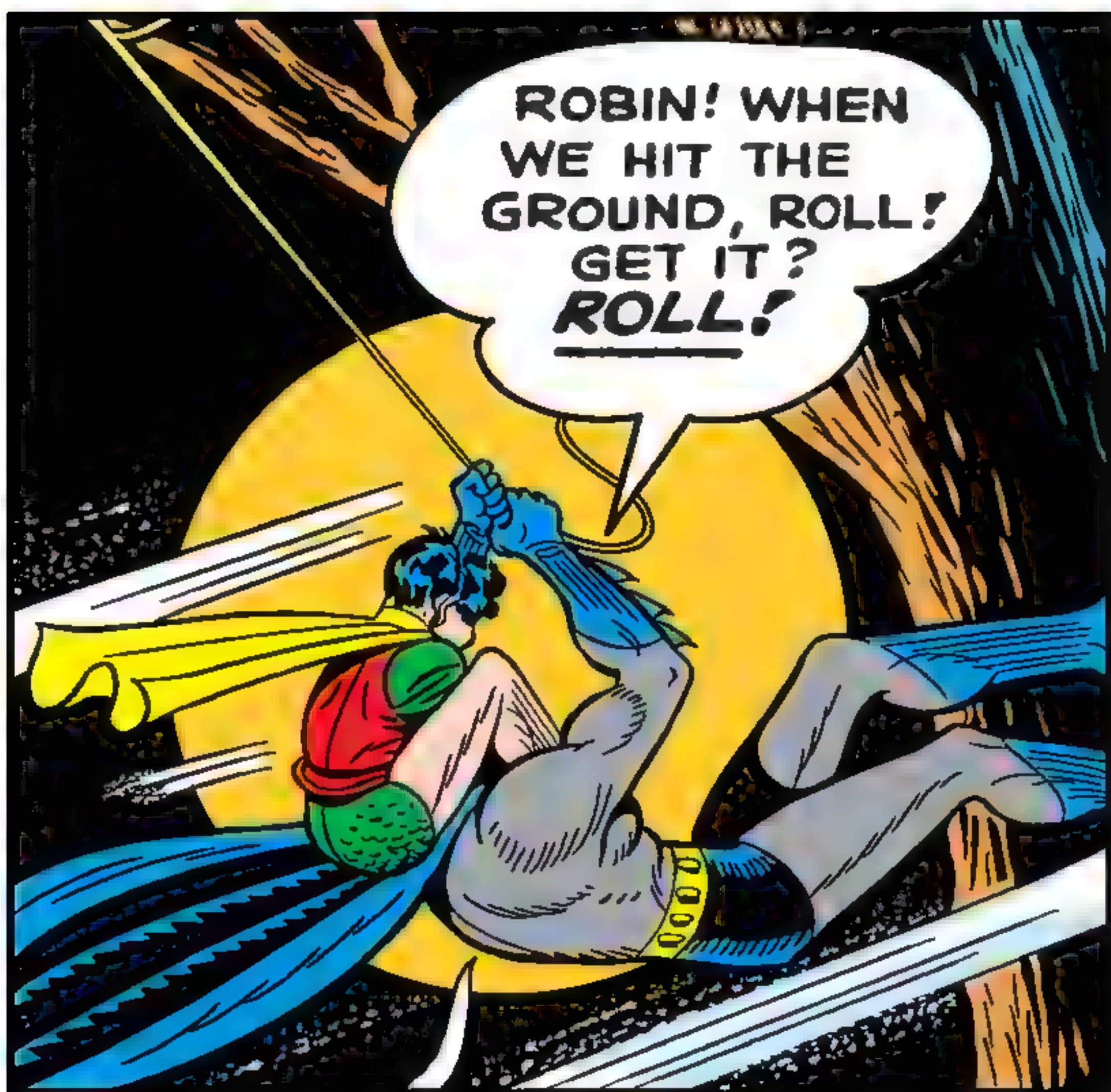


HOLD TIGHT! HERE WE GO!

AND BEFORE THE PRONGED HORNS OF THE THUNDERING STEERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN CATAPULT FORWARD IN A RACE WITH MANGLING DOOM?

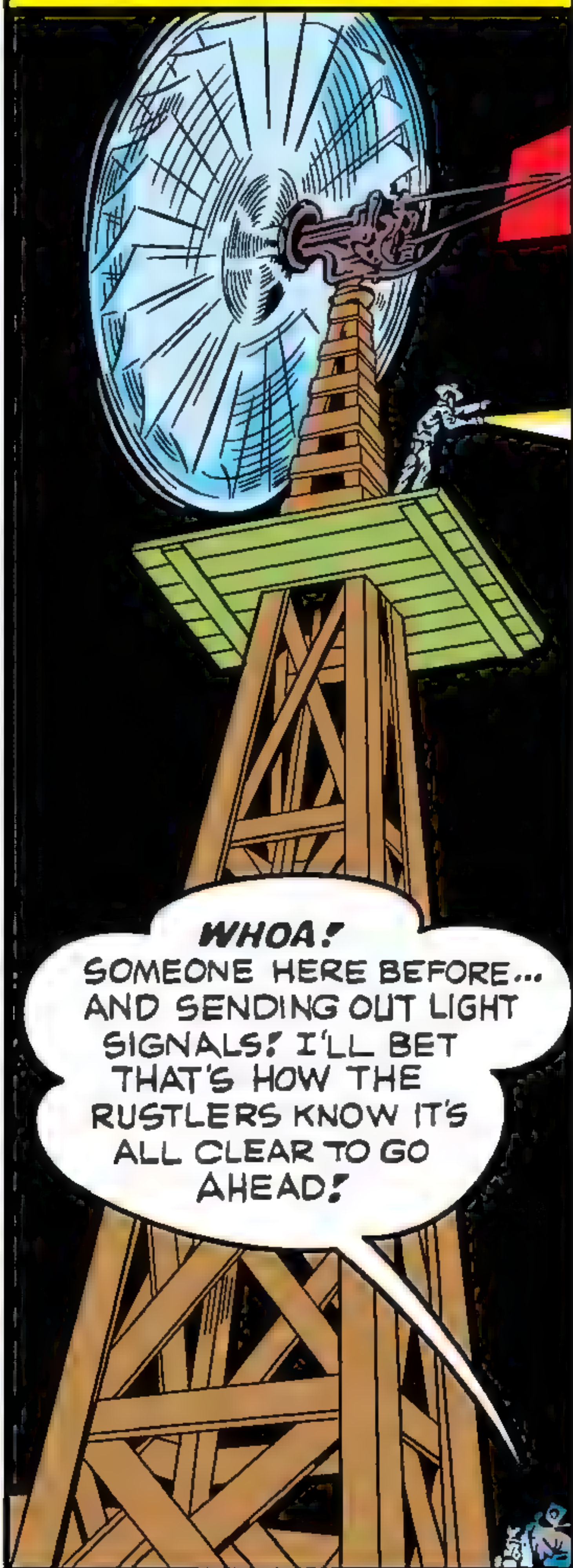
CAN THEY MAKE IT?



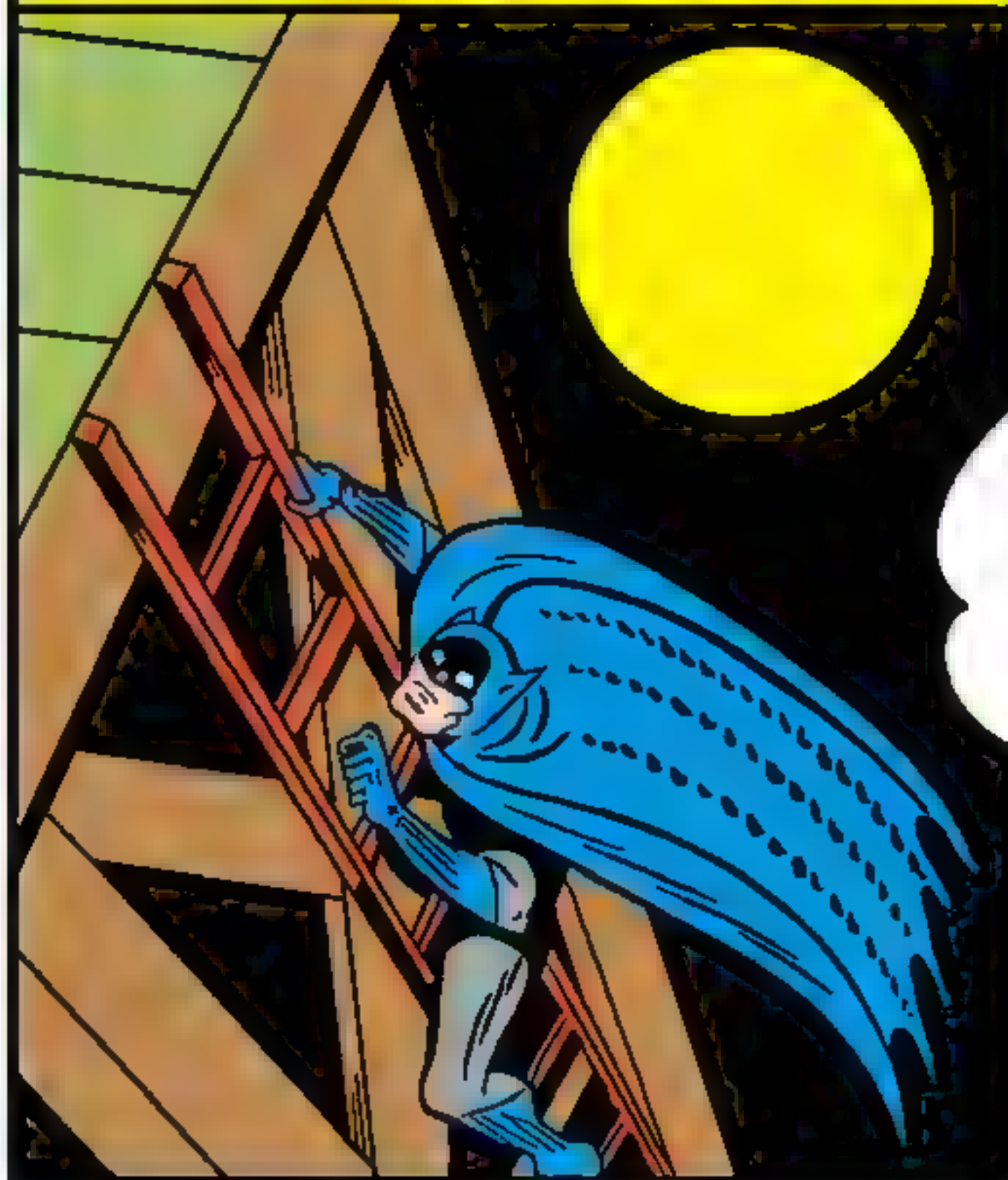




BUT UPON NEARING THE WINDMILL, BATMAN RECEIVES A SURPRISE...



WITH THE STEALTH OF A MOUNTAIN CAT, BATMAN PADS SILENTLY TO THE TOWER AND STARTS TO CLIMB...



I HEARD SOMETHING--  
OOFF!

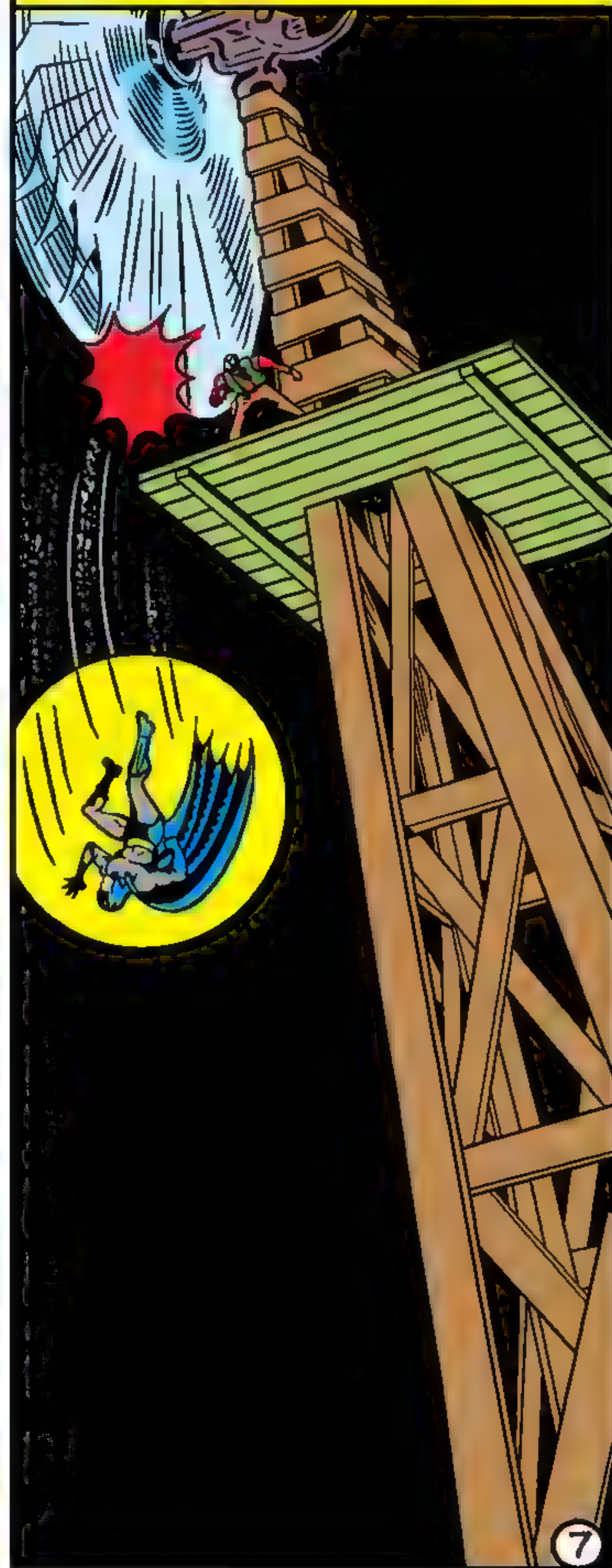
NOT  
SOMETHING...  
SOMEONE!



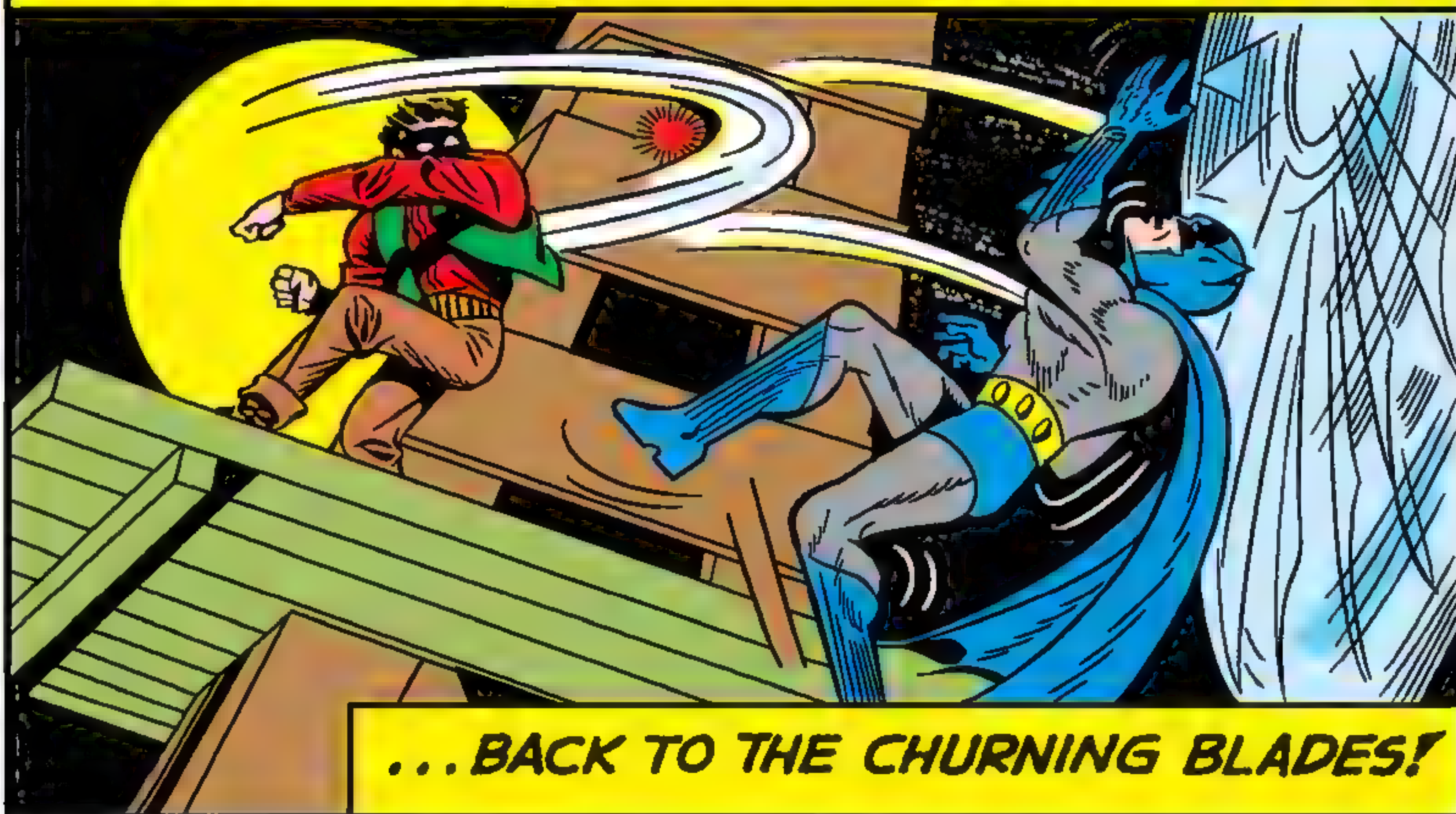
BUT THE RUSTLER IS A TOUGH ANTAGONIST!



A WHIRLING WINDMILL BLADE CLIPS BATMAN ON THE TEMPLE... AND BATS HIM OFF THE SCAFFOLD INTO EMPTY SPACE!

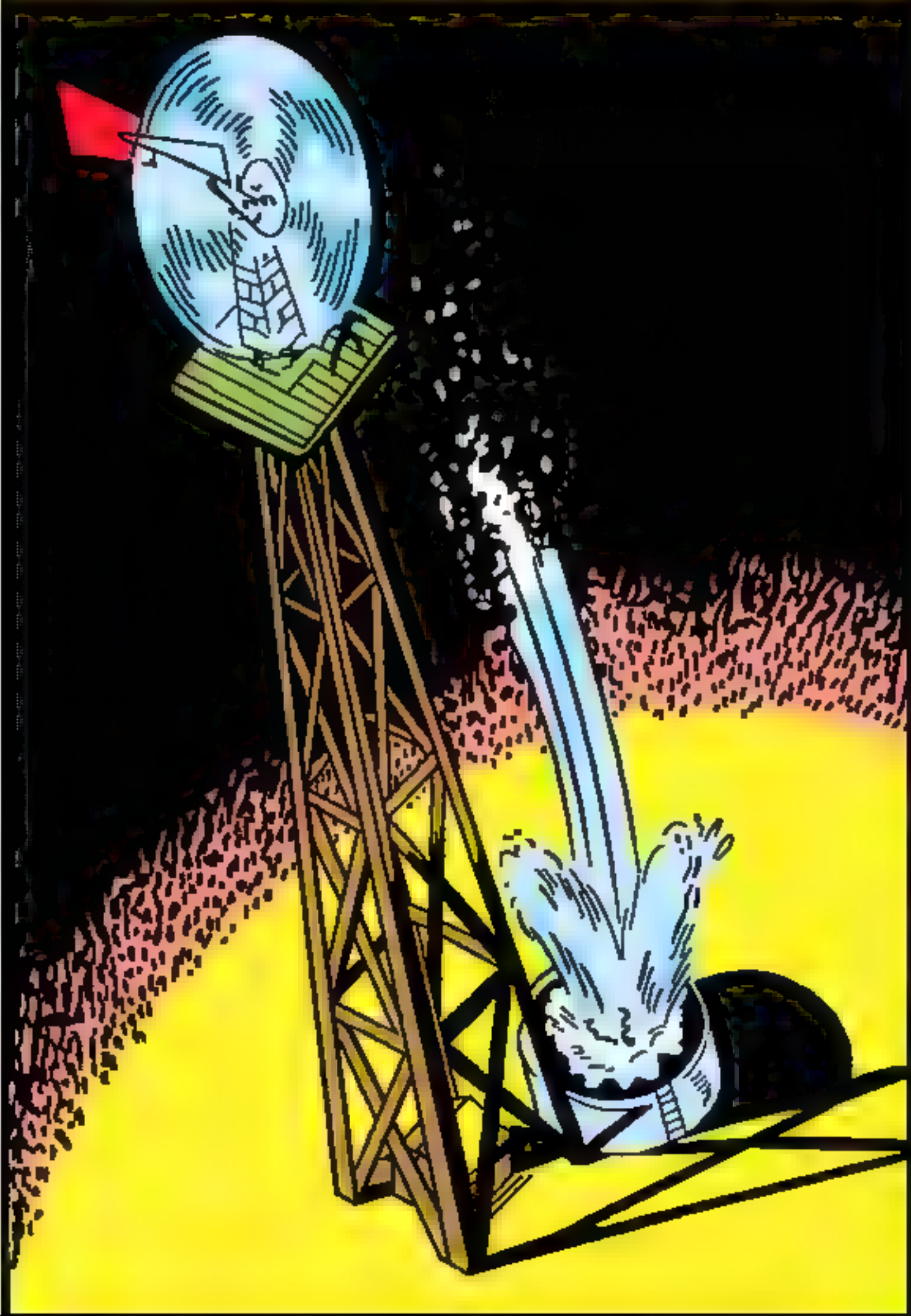


GASPING FOR BREATH, BATMAN BENDS OVER IN AGONY FROM THE FOWL KICK... BUT A FIERCE HAYMAKER STRAIGHTENS HIM UP... SENDS HIM TOTTERING BACK.... BACK....





**BUT BATMAN'S LUCKY STAR IS SHINING! HIS TUMBLING BODY DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET— INTO THE WATER TANK!**



JUST ONE SHOT AND IT'S ALL OVER! NO! THAT'S TOO QUICK! I WANT HIM TO SUFFER! I GOT A BETTER IDEA! HA! HA! YEAH!



**HALF-UNCONSCIOUS FROM PUNISHMENT AND HIS EXERTIONS, BATMAN SLUMPS WEARILY TO THE GROUND... WHEN AN ARM PROPS HIM UP... A FRIENDLY VOICE SPEAKS ALMOST HYPNOTICALLY...**

GO AHEAD... CHEW IT... IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD... THAT'S IT... NOW SWALLOW IT... THAT'S FINE... HA! HA!



**HALF AN HOUR LATER...**

HE'S COMING TO, SHERIFF! THANK HEAVENS!



WHAT...?

HEE! HEE! GO 'WAY! GO 'WAY! HEE! HEE! HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

HUH?



HEE! HEE! GUN! WANT GUN! MAKE BIG NOISE! BANG! BANG! HEE! HEE!

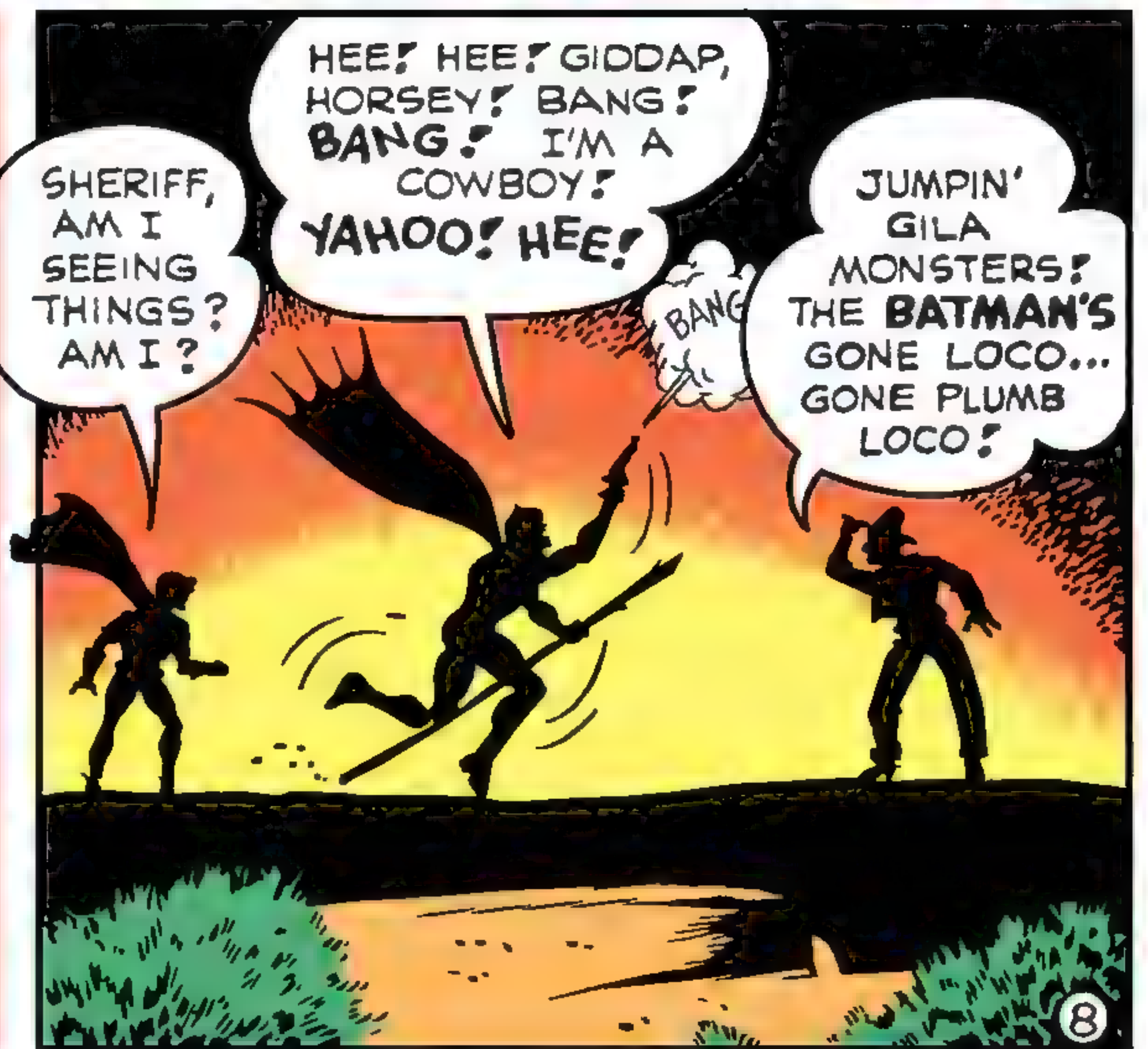
HEY!



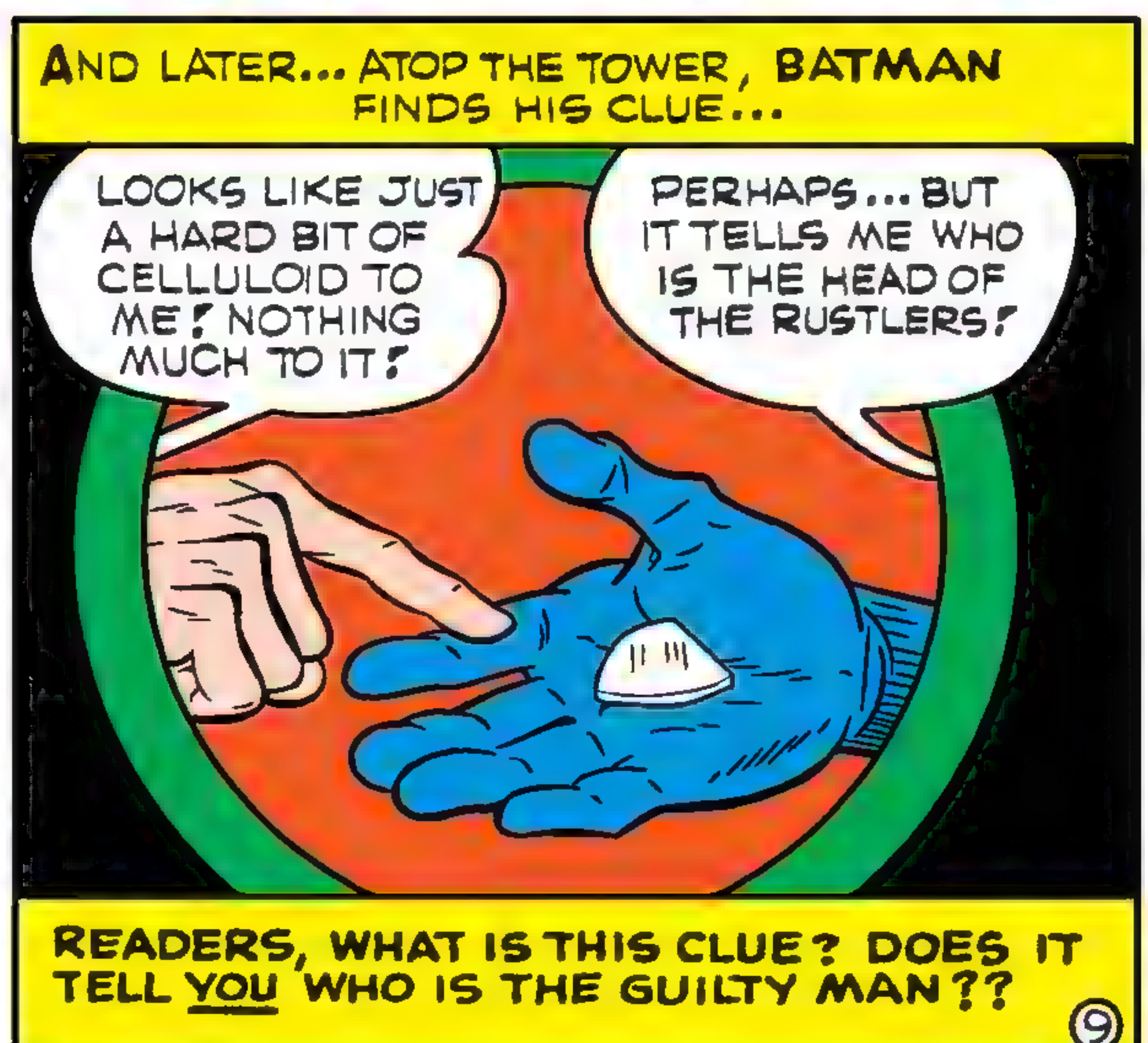
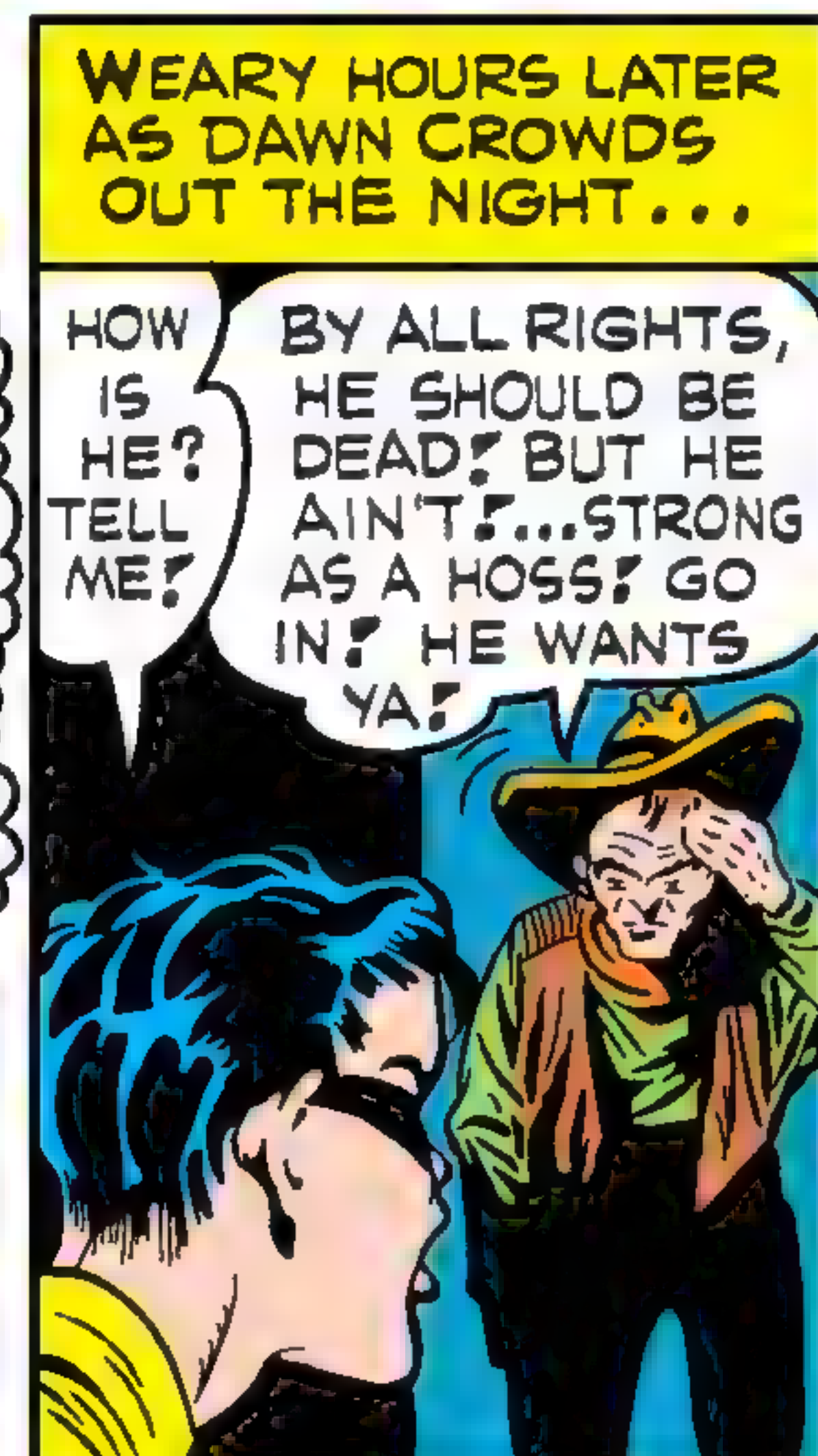
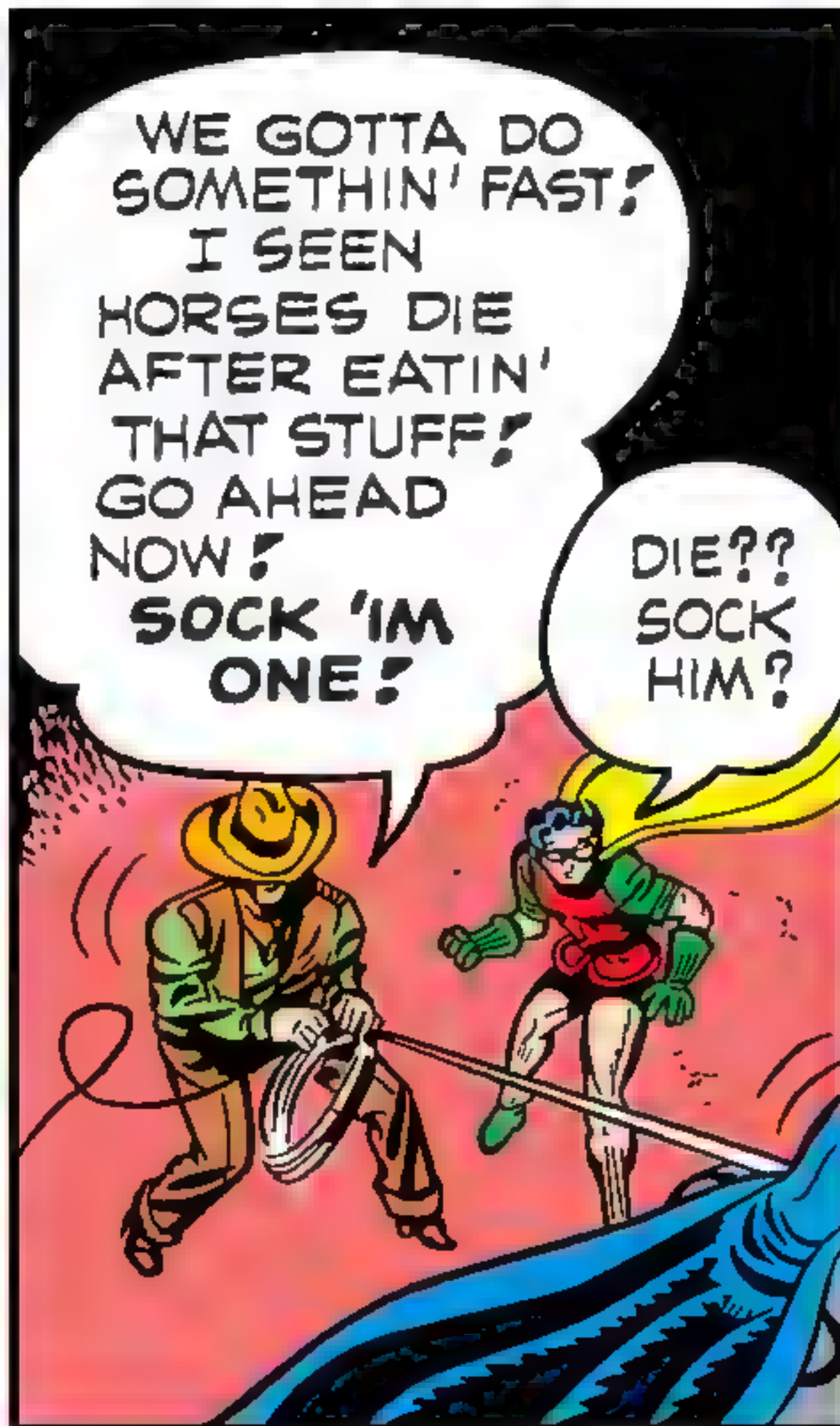
HEE! HEE! GIDDAP, HORSEY! BANG! BANG! I'M A COWBOY! YAHOO! HEE!

SHERIFF, AM I SEEING THINGS? AM I?

JUMPIN' GILA MONSTERS! THE BATMAN'S GONE LOCO... GONE PLUMB LOCO!

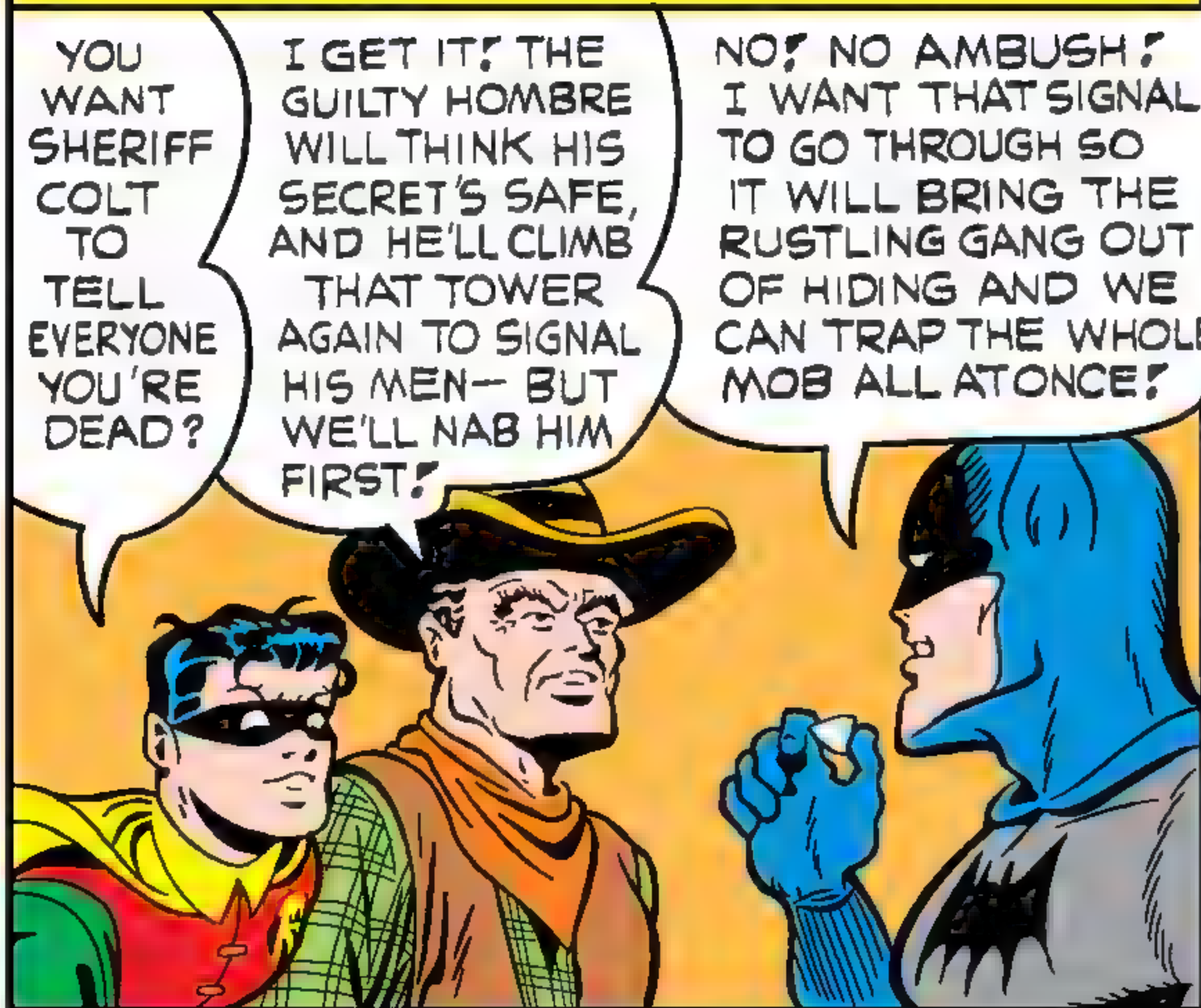




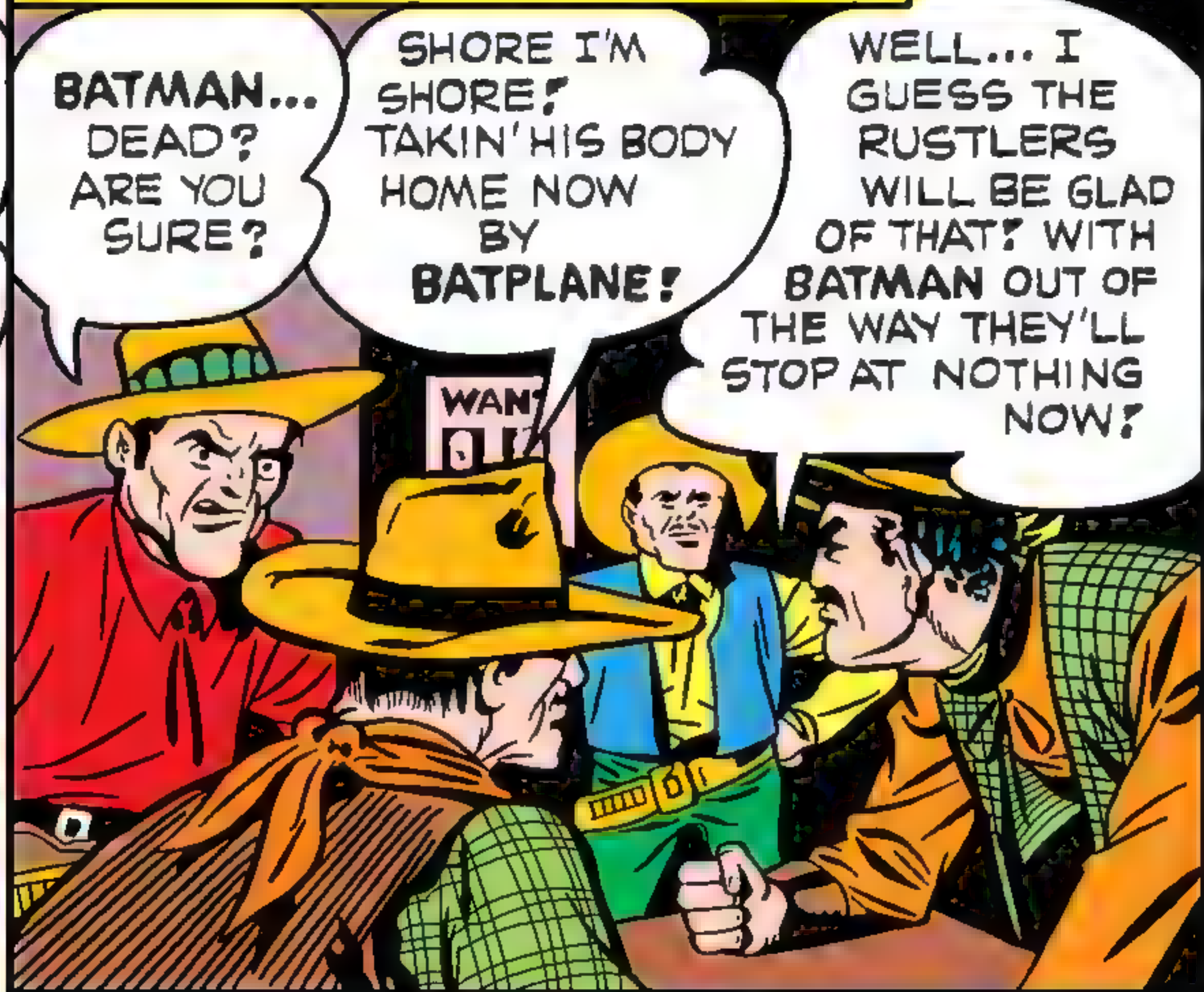




**BATMAN EXPLAINS A PLAN OF STRATEGY...**



**ACCORDINGLY... THAT DAY...**



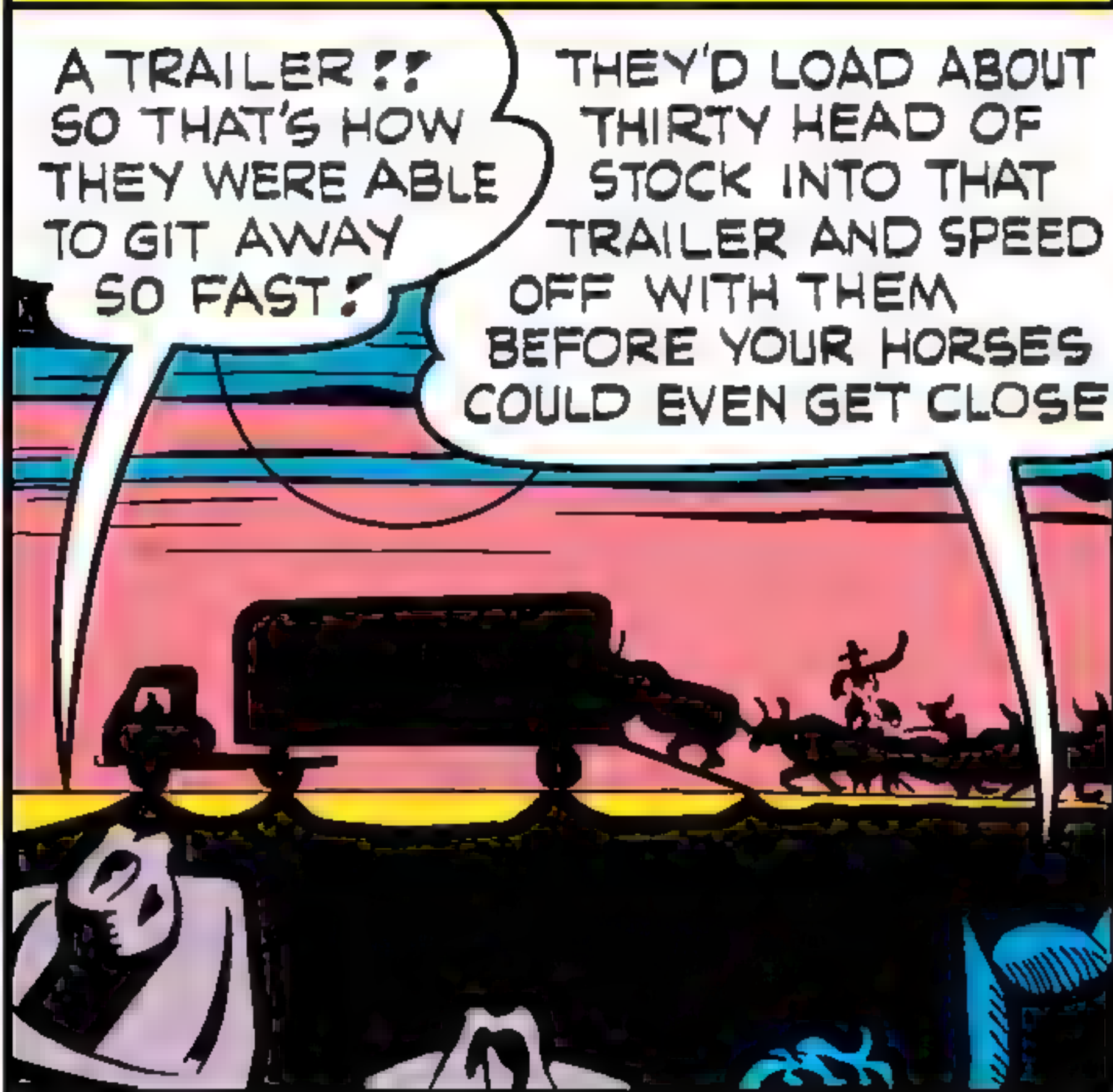
**THAT NIGHT... ATOP A REARING TELEGRAPH TOWER...**



**SOON AFTER... A POSSE OF VENGEFUL LAWMEN GALLOPS ACROSS THE PRAIRIE!**



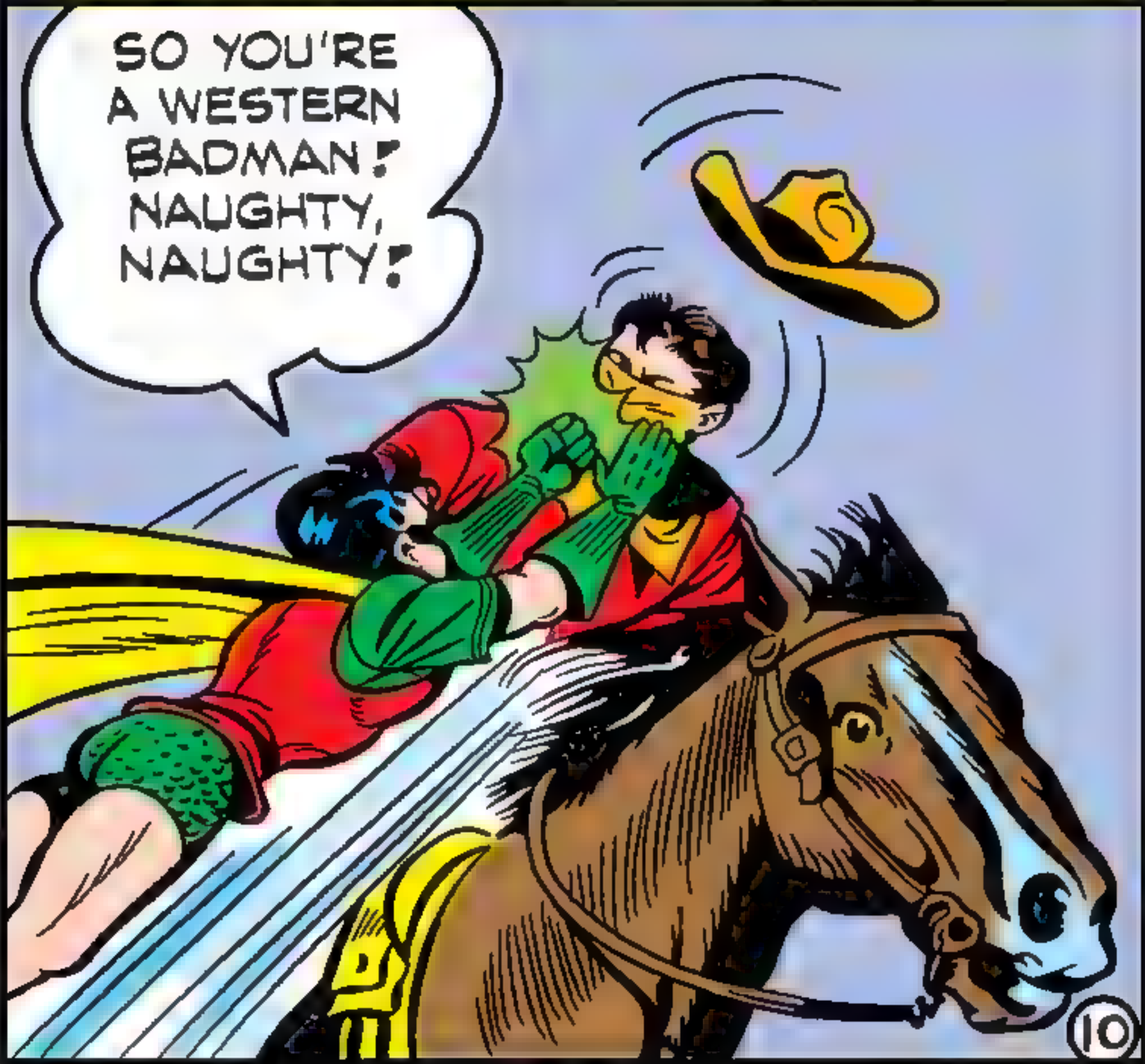
**AND WHEN THE "CIRCLE K" RANGE IS REACHED, THE STREAMLINED METHOD OF MODERN RUSTLING IS REVEALED!**



**AN ANGRY BLAST FROM THE SHERIFF'S SIX-GUN IS THE SIGNAL FOR THE CHARGE!**



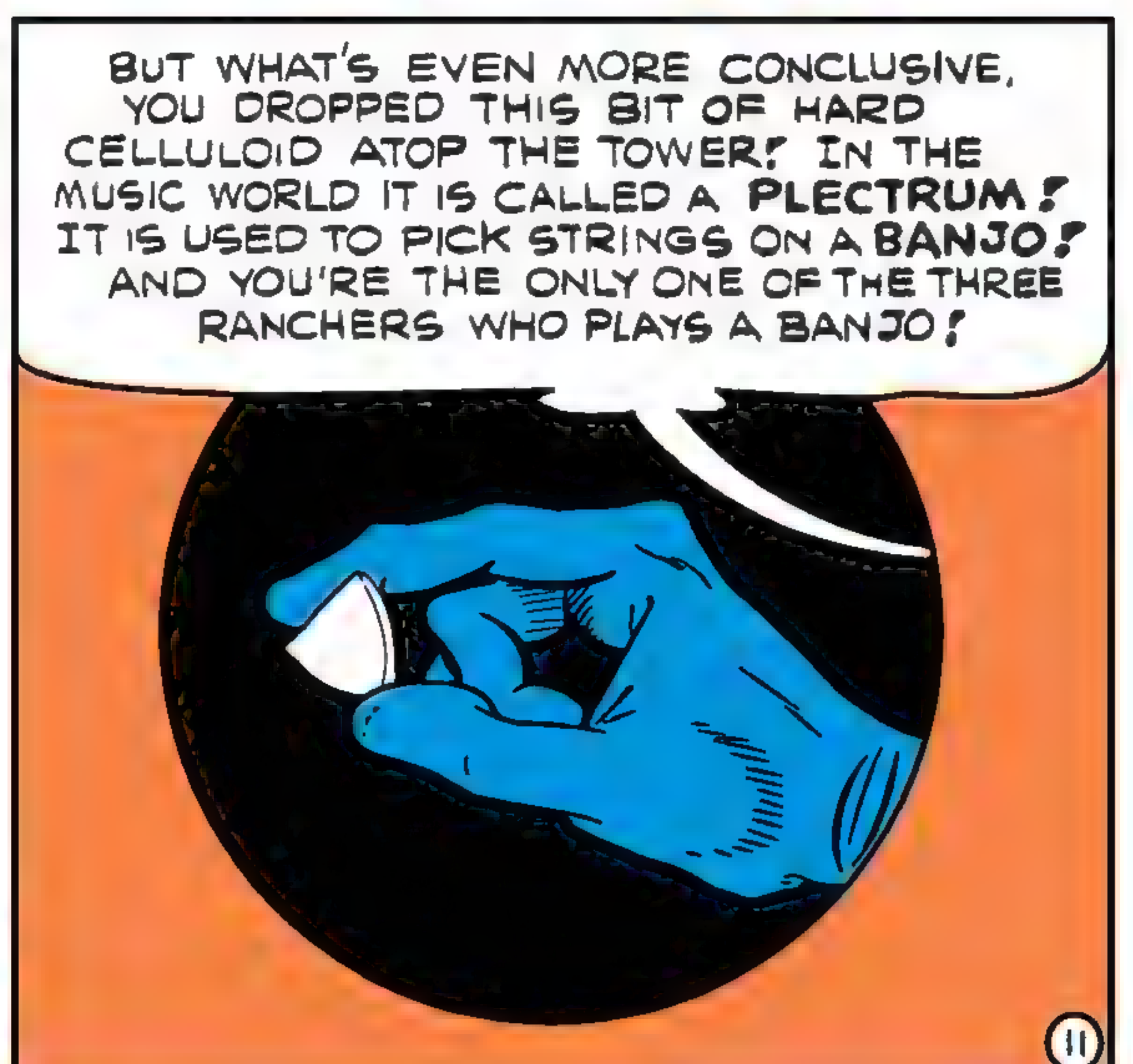
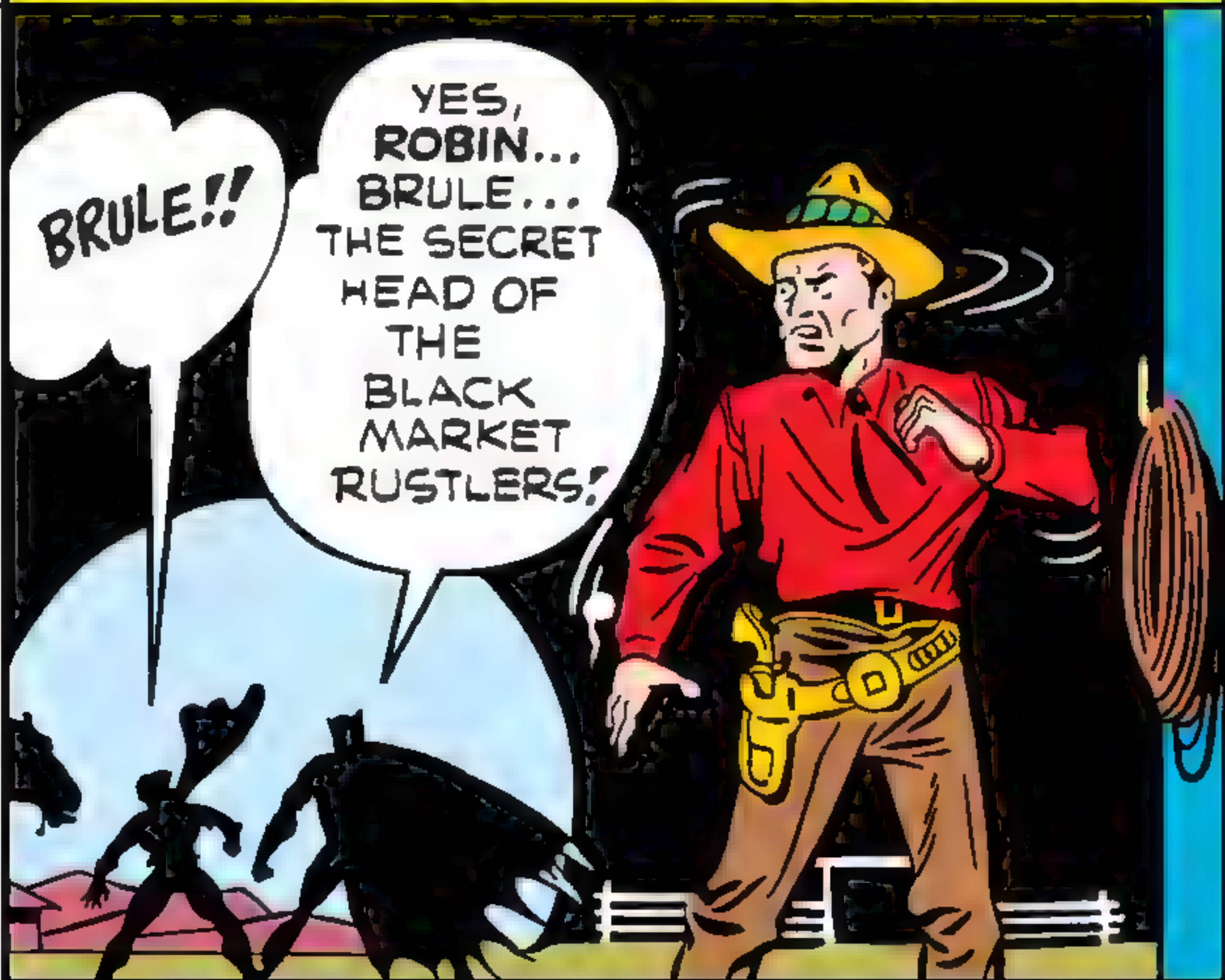
**AND IN THE MIDST OF THAT GUN BATTLE, BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH THEIR OWN BRAND OF BATTLE TACTICS!**







SOMETIME LATER... THEIR GALLOPING HORSES TAKE THE DUO TO THE RANCH OF...





**THEN, WITH A STICK, BATMAN TRACES TWO DESIGNS IN THE SOFT TURF...**

AND HERE'S MY FINAL PROOF! I'VE TRACED THE BRANDS OF COTTER'S RANCH, THE "CO"... AND KRAFT'S RANCH, THE "CIRCLE K"! NOW OVER THEM I WILL SUPERIMPOSE THE MARKINGS OF THE TWO BRANDING IRONS FOUND IN THE RUSTLERS' TRUCK...

... AND NOW THEY BECOME THE "DOUBLE BAR 8" RANCH AND THE "THREE ARROW CIRCLE" RANCH... THE NAMES AND BRANDS OF YOUR TWO RANCHES!

YOU TOOK THOSE NAMES AND BRANDS FOR YOUR RANCHES SO YOU COULD RUSTLE COTTER AND KRAFT'S CATTLE AND MINGLE THEM WITH YOUR OWN HERD?

YA SNOOPIN' TENDERFOOT? I'LL ...

BLAM! BLAM!

MAYBE I CAN'T GET YOU, BUT I CAN GET THIS BRAT YOU'RE SO FOND OF!... **AGH!**

**BLAM!**

I GUESS IT WAS OL' BETSY WHO HAD THE LAST WORD IN THIS TRIGGER TALK!

**NEXT MORNING BATMAN AND ROBIN PREPARE TO BREAK CAMP...**

BATMAN, YOU AND ROBIN DID US A SWELL SERVICE BY HELPIN' TO WIPE OUT THOSE BLACK MARKET RUSTLERS!

SHERIFF, IF PEOPLE WOULDN'T PATRONIZE BLACK MARKET TRAITORS AND THINK MORE OF THEIR COUNTRY INSTEAD OF THEIR STOMACHS, THAT WOULD BE THE GREATEST SERVICE OF ALL!

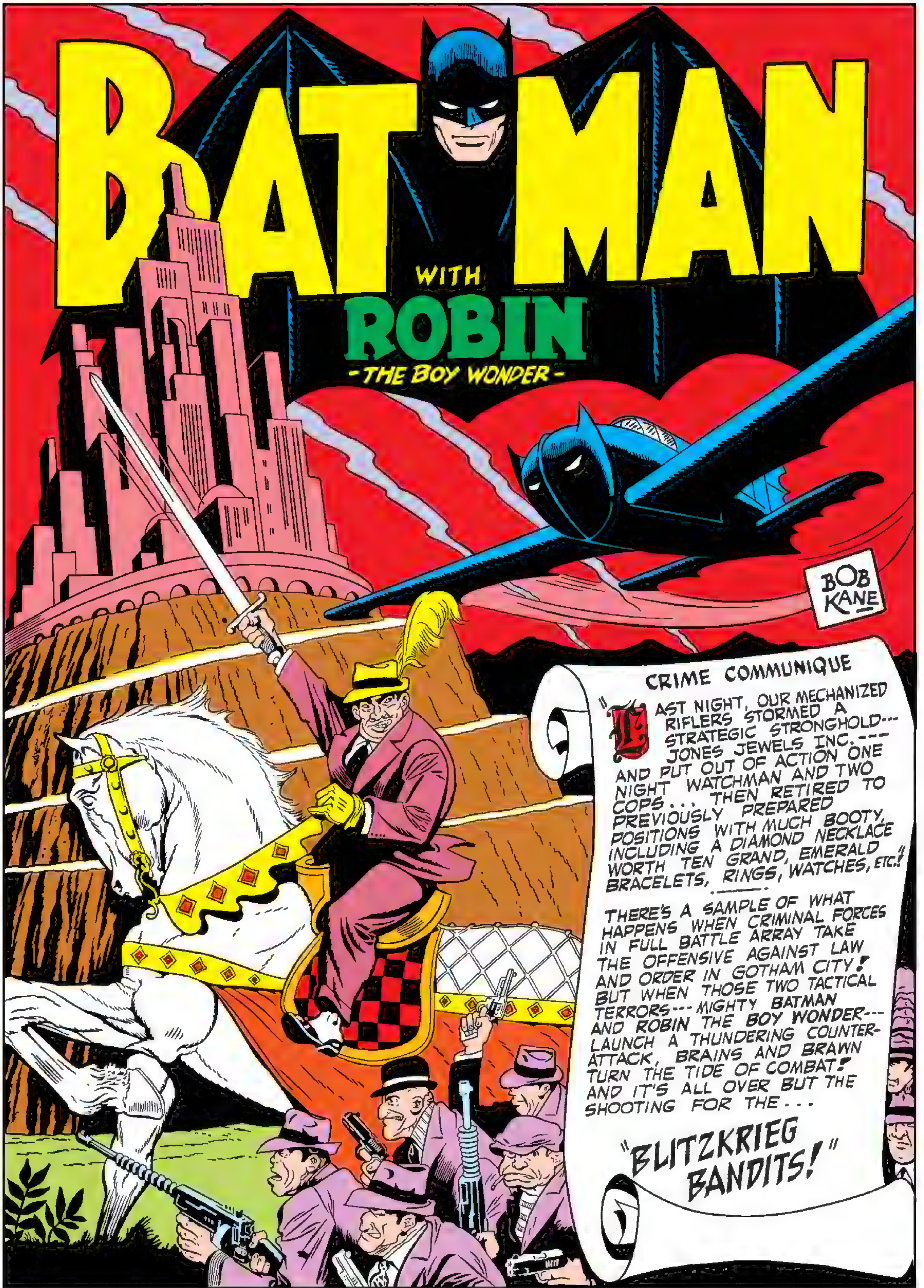
**AND SO, IT'S GOODBYE TO THE LAND OF THE PURPLE SAGE AS THE BATPLANE WINGS EASTWARD OVER THE ROLLING PRAIRIE...**

WELL, SHERIFF, THERE THEY GO... BACK TO THE BIG CITY?

YEP... THEY DID THEIR PART... LET'S HOPE OTHER FOLKS DO THEIRS!!

**THE END**





BOB  
KANE

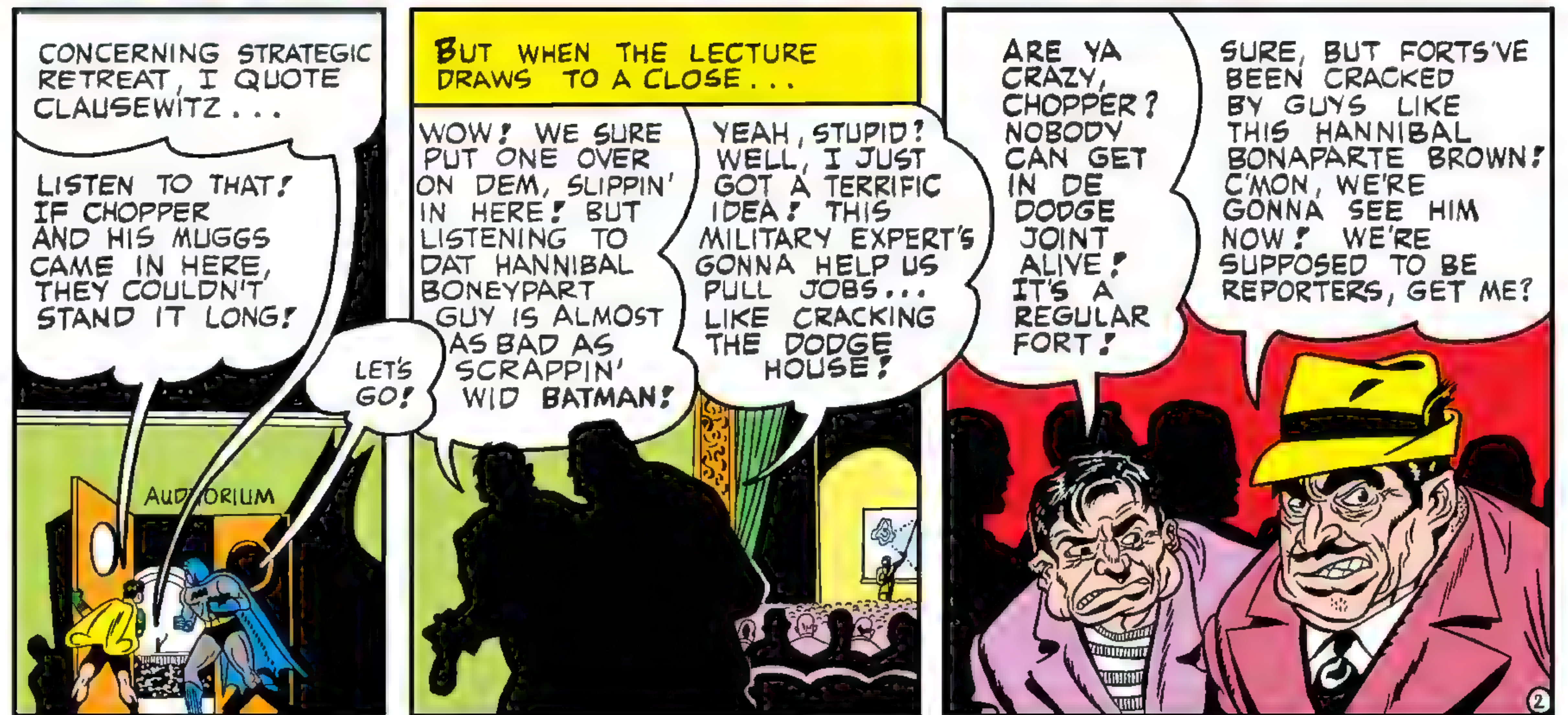
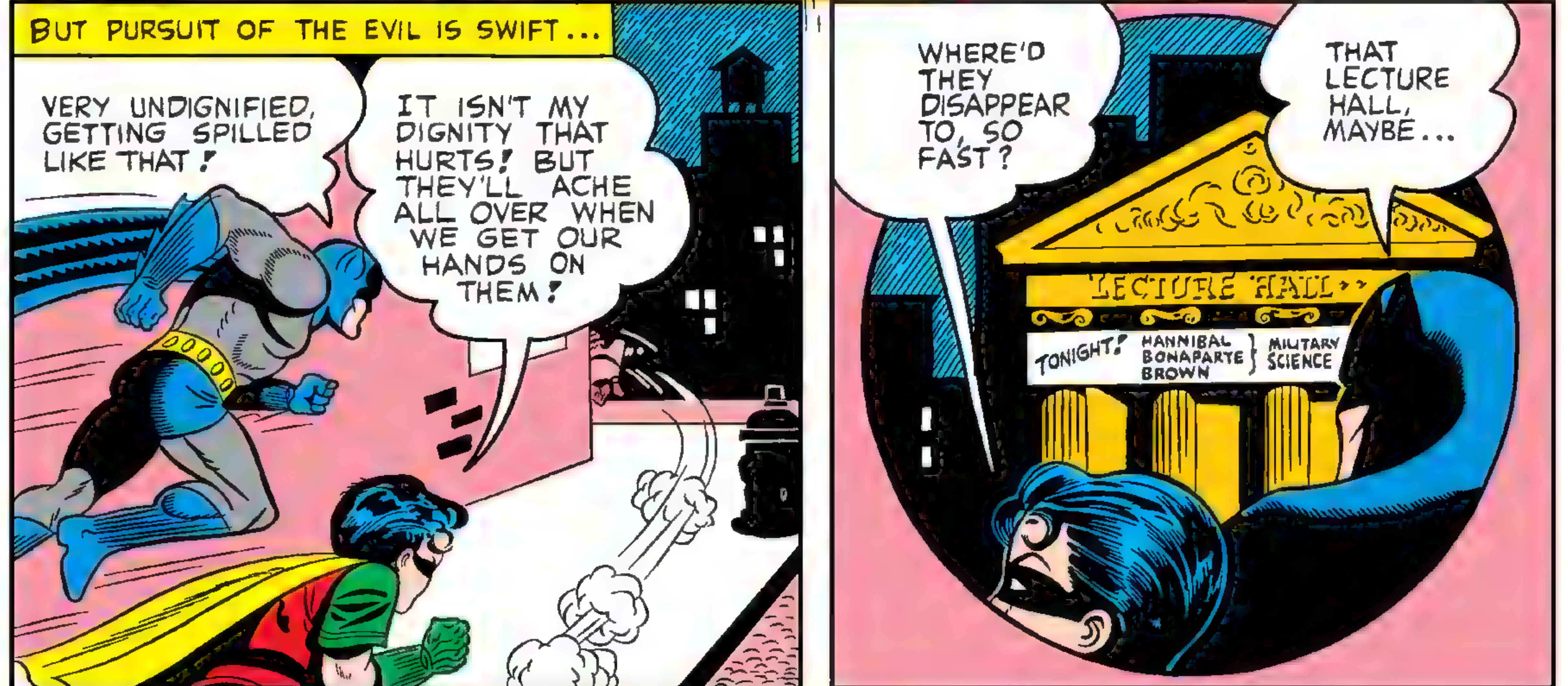
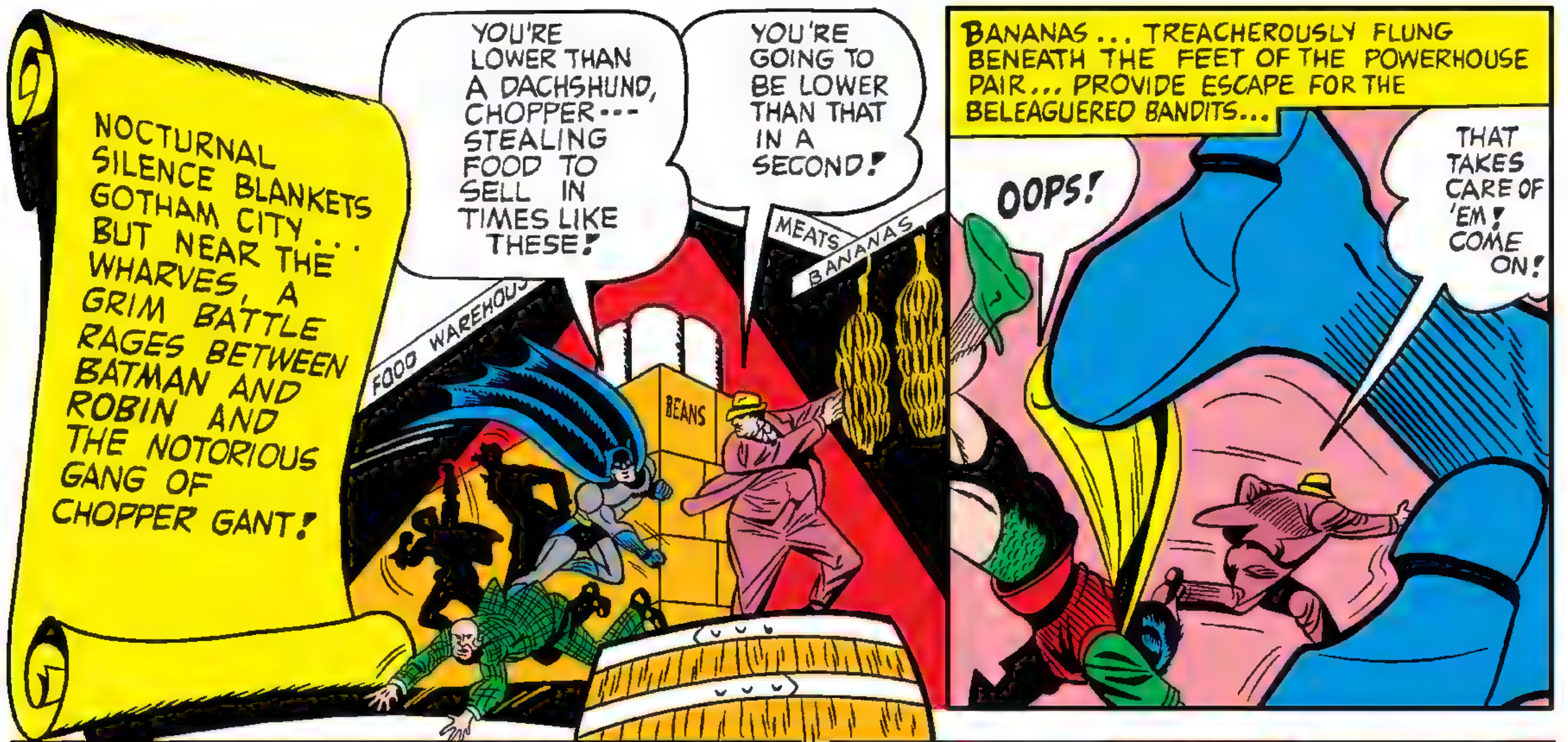
#### CRIME COMMUNIQUE

**L**AST NIGHT, OUR MECHANIZED RIFLERS STORMED A STRATEGIC STRONGHOLD--- JONES JEWELS INC.--- AND PUT OUT OF ACTION ONE NIGHT WATCHMAN AND TWO COPS... THEN RETIRED TO PREVIOUSLY PREPARED POSITIONS WITH MUCH BOOTY, INCLUDING A DIAMOND NECKLACE WORTH TEN GRAND, EMERALD BRACELETS, RINGS, WATCHES, ETC.!!

THERE'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CRIMINAL FORCES IN FULL BATTLE ARRAY TAKE THE OFFENSIVE AGAINST LAW AND ORDER IN GOTHAM CITY! BUT WHEN THOSE TWO TACTICAL TERRORS--- MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER--- LAUNCH A THUNDERING COUNTER-ATTACK, BRAINS AND BRAWN TURN THE TIDE OF COMBAT! AND IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE SHOOTING FOR THE...

"BLITZKRIEG  
BANDITS!"







**BACKSTAGE...**

REAL REPORTERS? MY GOODNESS, ARE YOU SURE IT'S ME YOU WANT? I'VE NEVER BEEN INTERVIEWED IN MY LIFE!

YOU WORK WITH US, BROWNIE, AND YOU'LL BE INTERVIEWED PLENTY! WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU FAMOUS AND PUT A LOAD OF DOUGH IN YOUR POCKET, SEE!

**FAME AND FORTUNE---**  
TANTALIZING BAIT TO DANGLE BEFORE AN OPSCURE LITTLE DREAMER.

WE'LL FIX YOU UP A REGULAR HQ, WITH MAPS AND ALL THE OTHER STUFF YOU NEED... AND A SWELL SALARY... AND YOU GIVE US THE ANSWERS TO WHAT WE HAVE TO WRITE ABOUT! HOW DOES THAT SOUND TO YOU?

MY WORD! WONDERFUL!

**LATER, AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...**

IT'S---IT'S THE ANSWER TO ALL MY PRAYERS! MY WHOLE LIFE SPENT STUDYING THE INTRICACIES OF MILITARY SCIENCE... AND NOW AT LAST I'M TO BE A RECOGNIZED AUTHORITY! I'M--- I'M--- DEAR ME, I'M ALL CHOKED UP!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT, BROWNIE?

**HIS UNWITTING VICTIM SECURELY SNARED, THE WILY CRIME LEADER GETS DOWN TO BUSINESS...**

NOW, US REPORTERS GOT A PROBLEM TO WRITE ABOUT FOR TOMORROW! WE GOTTA FIGURE OUT HOW TO CAPTURE AN ENEMY FORT UP ON A MOUNTAIN TOP! OUR MOB... UH... SOLDIERS CAN'T JUST WALK UP AND TAKE IT BECAUSE THEY'D BE CUT DOWN BY MACHINE GUNS! SO HOW CAN IT BE DONE?

A FASCINATING PROBLEM, MR. GANT! FRONTAL ASSAULT WOULD BE INEFFECTIVE, AS YOU SUGGEST! I WOULD ADVISE THE MOST MODERN METHODS DEVISED!

**A "FASCINATING PROBLEM" IN PURE STRATEGY TO UNWORLDLY HANNIBAL BONAPARTE BROWN... BUT A SHREWD CRIMINAL PLAN TO CHOPPER GANT! FOR THAT NIGHT...**

BOY, YER A GENIUS, CHOPPER... GETTING DAT EXPERT TO TELL US HOW TO CRACK DE DODGE JOINT! OLD MAN DODGE TINKS IT'S BURGLAR PROOF! IS HE GONNA BE SURPRISED?

YEAH! AFTER WE LOOT THE PLACE, WE'LL MEET THE PLANE IN THE VALLEY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN!

**PARACHUTES**  
SUDDENLY BLOSSOM IN THE MURKY SKY, AND THEN FLOAT TOWARD THE MASSIVE STRONGHOLD OF THE MILLIONAIRE RECLUSE... A PARATROOP ATTACK!



**TAKEN FROM THE REAR, THE GUARDS ARE SWIFTLY MOWED DOWN...**

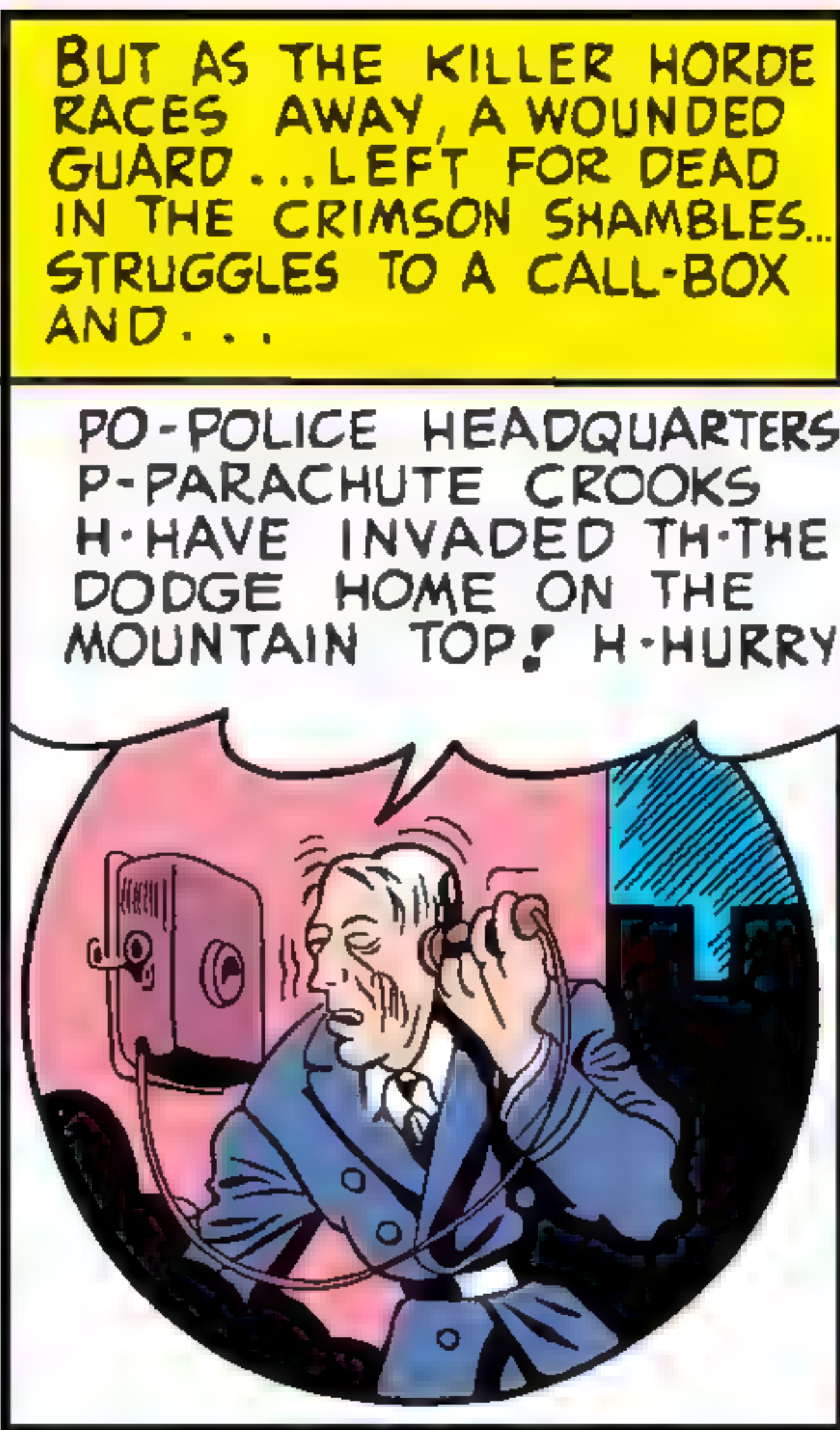
HAW, HAW! WID BROWNIE TO FIGGER T'INGS OUT FER US, DIS CRIME BUSINESS IS GONNA BE A PIPE!





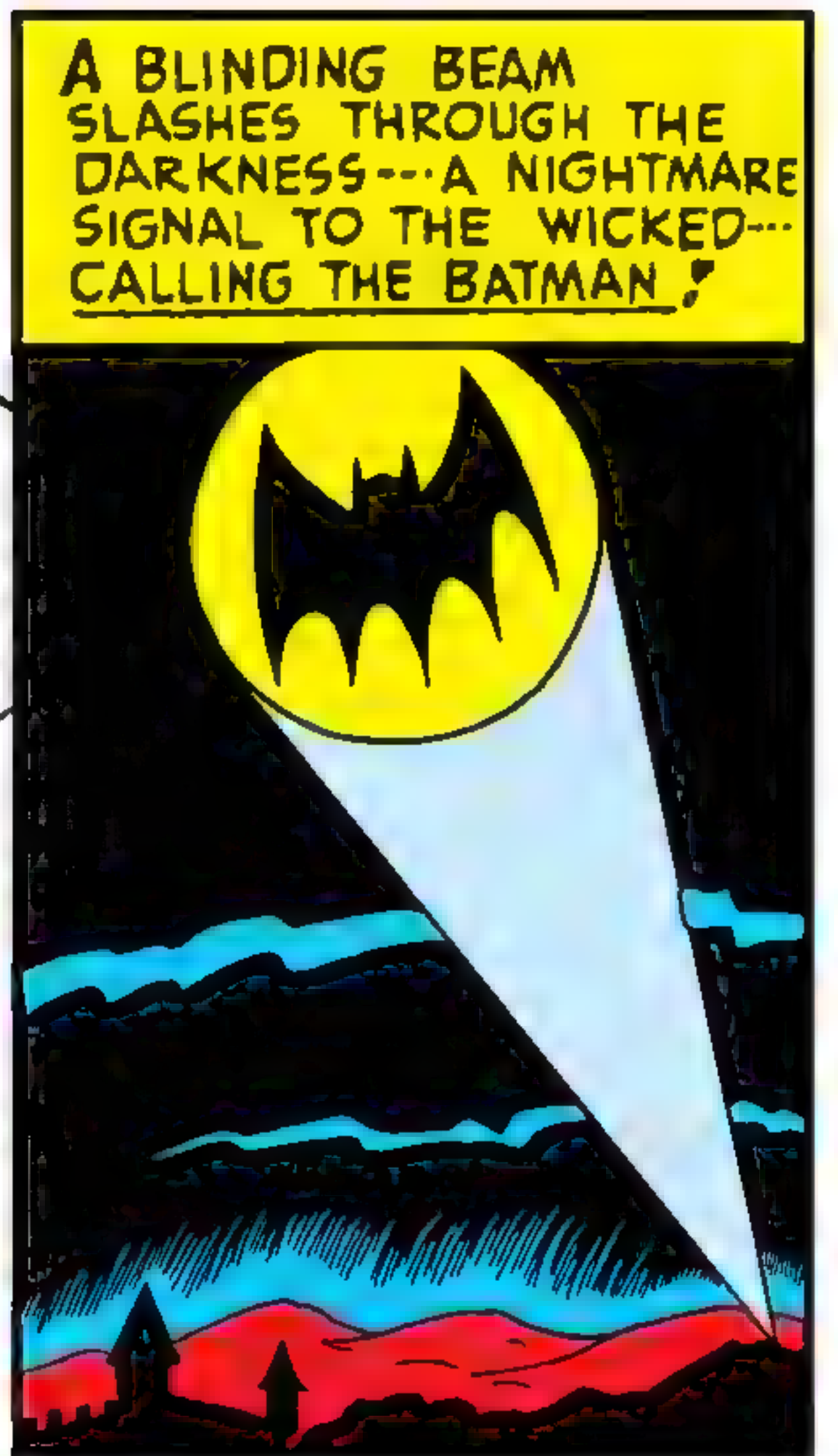
THE JOINT IS OURS! NOW LET'S LOOT IT!

RIGHT WIT YA, CHOPPER! SOON AS WE KNOCK OFF DIS GUY!



BUT AS THE KILLER HORDE RACES AWAY, A WOUNDED GUARD...LEFT FOR DEAD IN THE CRIMSON SHAMBLES...STRUGGLES TO A CALL-BOX AND...

PO-POLICE HEADQUARTERS? P-PARACHUTE CROOKS H-HAVE INVADED TH-THE DODGE HOME ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP! H-HURRY!



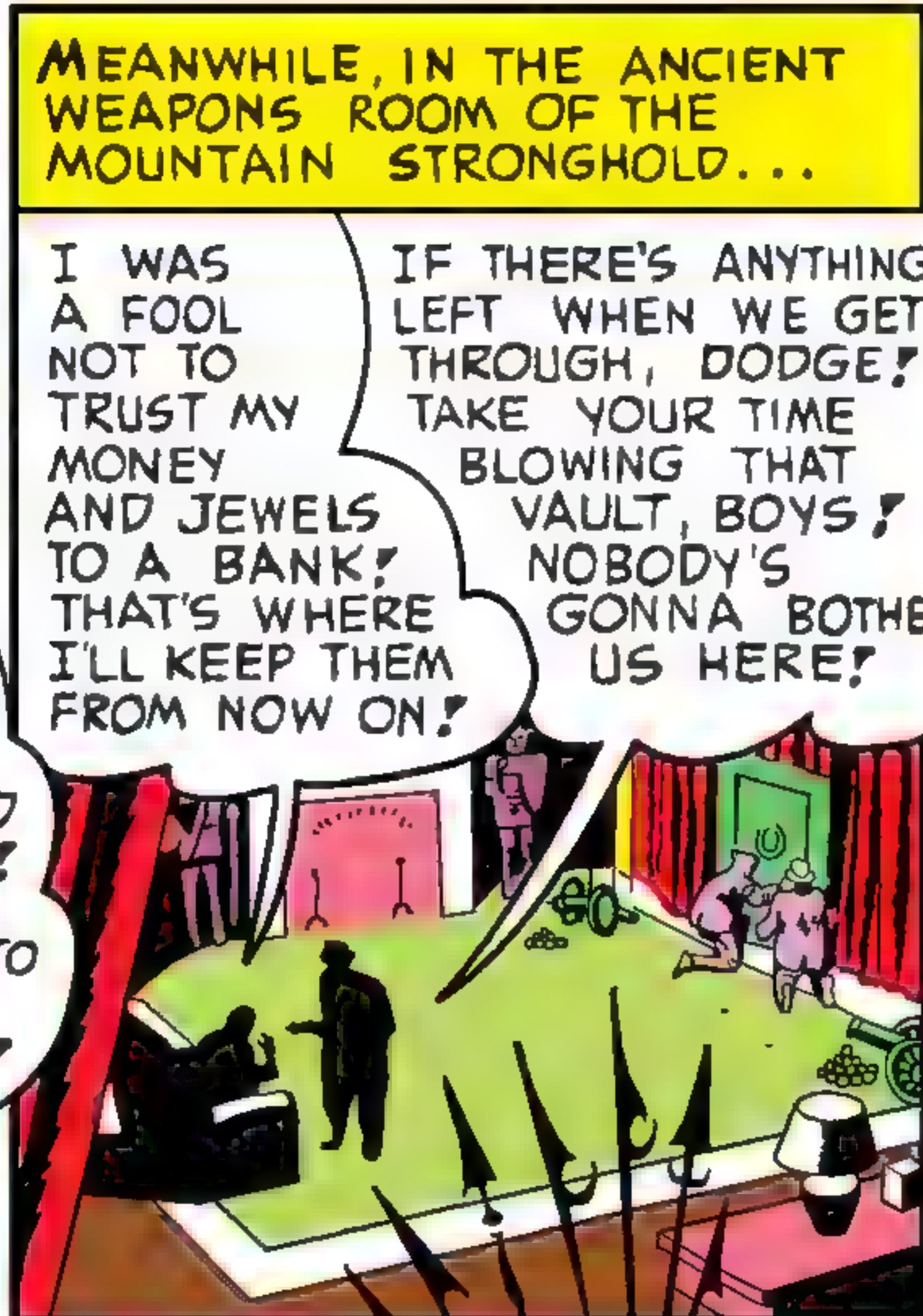
A BLINDING BEAM SLASHES THROUGH THE DARKNESS---A NIGHTMARE SIGNAL TO THE WICKED---CALLING THE BATMAN!



AND A WEIRD BAT SHAPE WHIZZES ON SILENCED, SUPER-SWIFT PROPELLERS TO THE FRAY--THE BAT-PLANE, DREAD SCOURGE OF THE SKIES!

THE DODGE HOME! GOSH, BATMAN, THAT'S ONE PLACE I NEVER THOUGHT COULD BE ROBBED!

SO DID OLD MR. DODGE! BUT PARACHUTE TROOPS HAVE OFTEN TAKEN SUCH PLACES... THOUGH THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD OF PARACROOKS! GET READY--- WE'RE GOING TO LAND IN THE COURT YARD!



MEANWHILE, IN THE ANCIENT WEAPONS ROOM OF THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD...

I WAS A FOOL NOT TO TRUST MY MONEY AND JEWELS TO A BANK! THAT'S WHERE I'LL KEEP THEM FROM NOW ON!

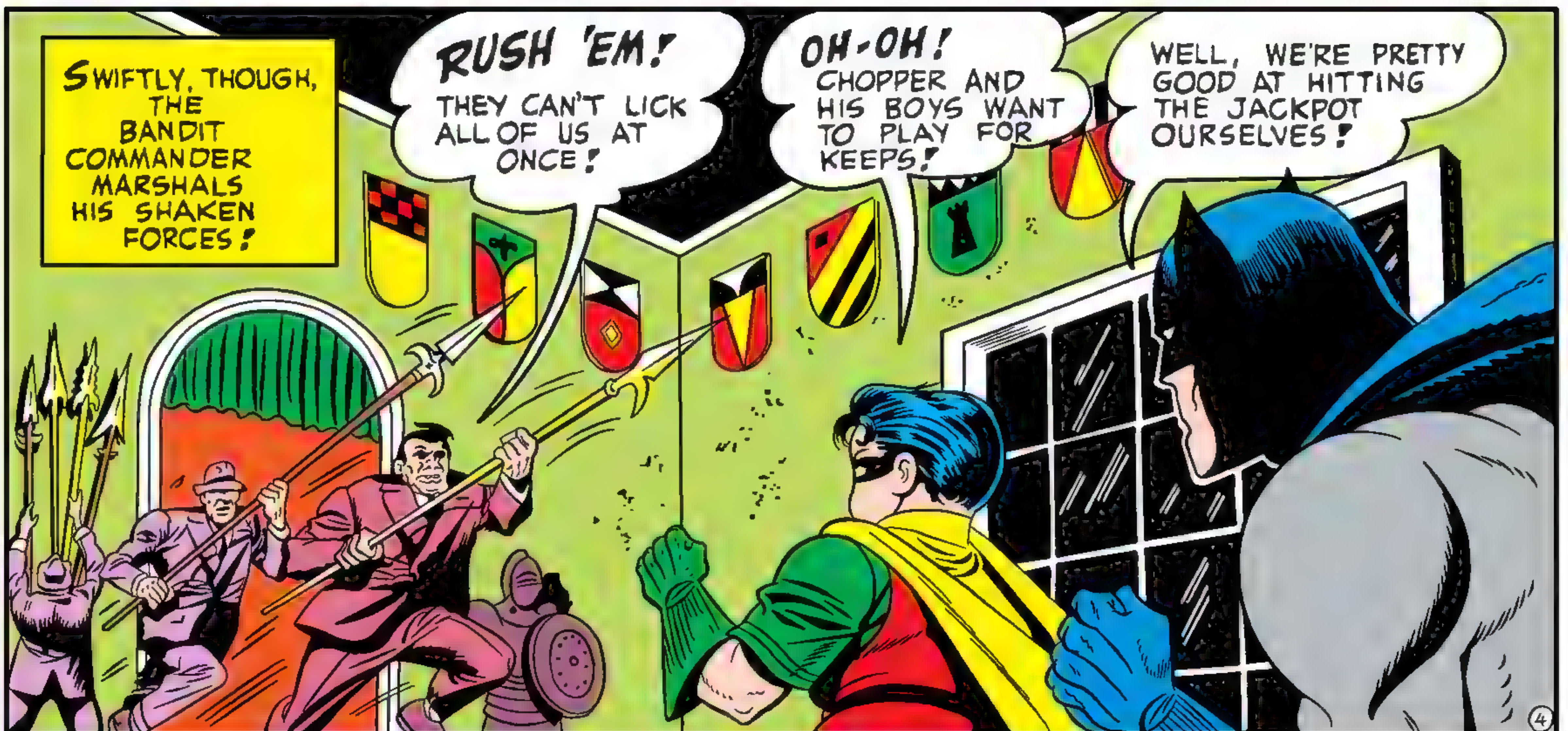
IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT WHEN WE GET THROUGH, DODGE! TAKE YOUR TIME BLOWING THAT VAULT, BOYS! NOBODY'S GONNA BOTHER US HERE!



BUT SUDDENLY---

NOBODY BUT THE TWO OF US, CHOPPER! BUT DON'T LET US STOP YOU--- IF YOU CAN!

HEY, WE'RE OUTFLANKED OR WHATEVER DEY CALL IT!



SWIFTLY, THOUGH, THE BANDIT COMMANDER MARSHALS HIS SHAKEN FORCES!

RUSH 'EM! THEY CAN'T LICK ALL OF US AT ONCE!

OH-OH! CHOPPER AND HIS BOYS WANT TO PLAY FOR KEEPS!

WELL, WE'RE PRETTY GOOD AT HITTING THE JACKPOT OURSELVES!

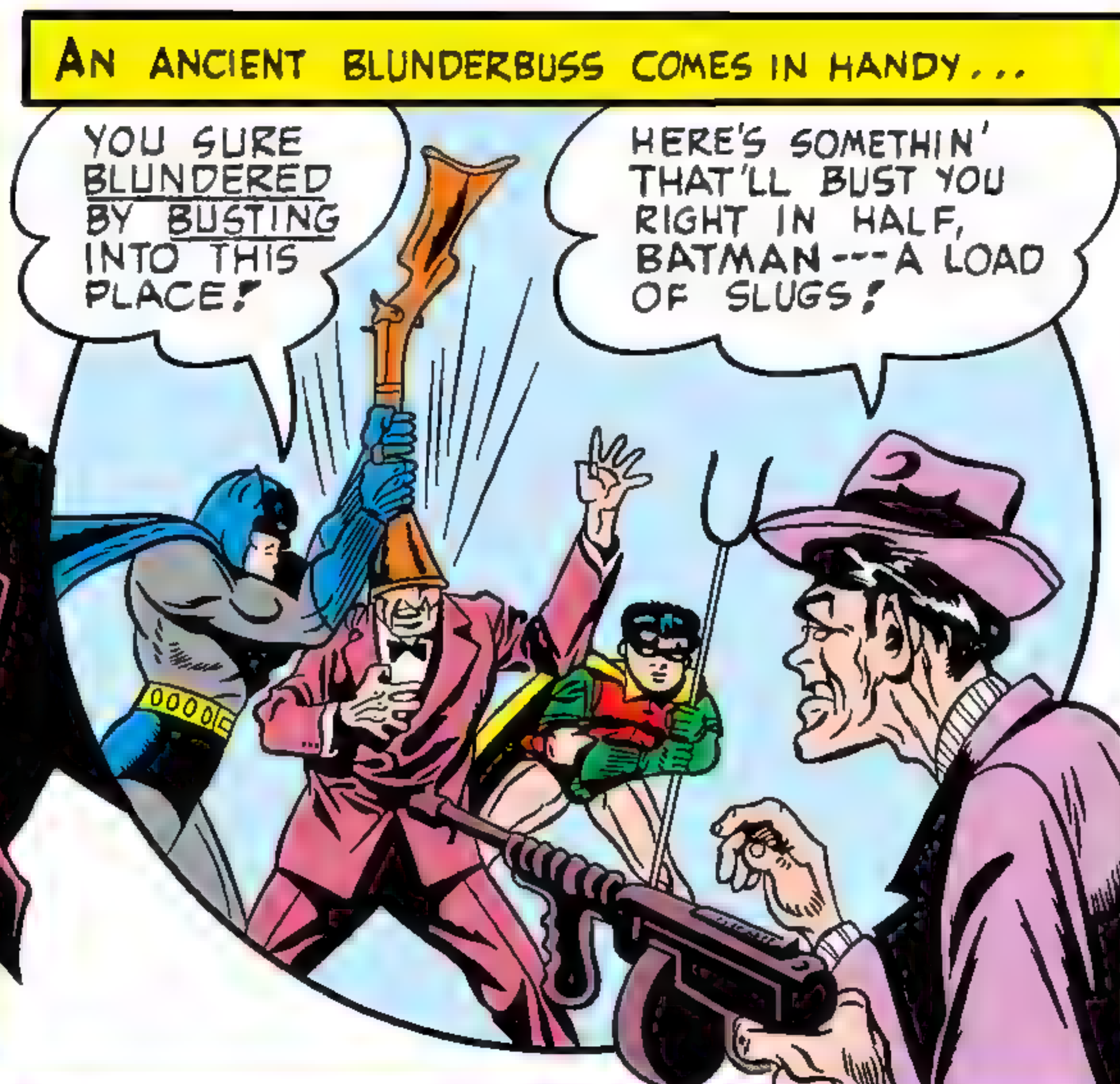




HOW MANY LUMPS, PLEASE?

WOW! DESE CANNON BALLS IS HARD!

PLUNK



AN ANCIENT BLUNDERBUSS COMES IN HANDY...

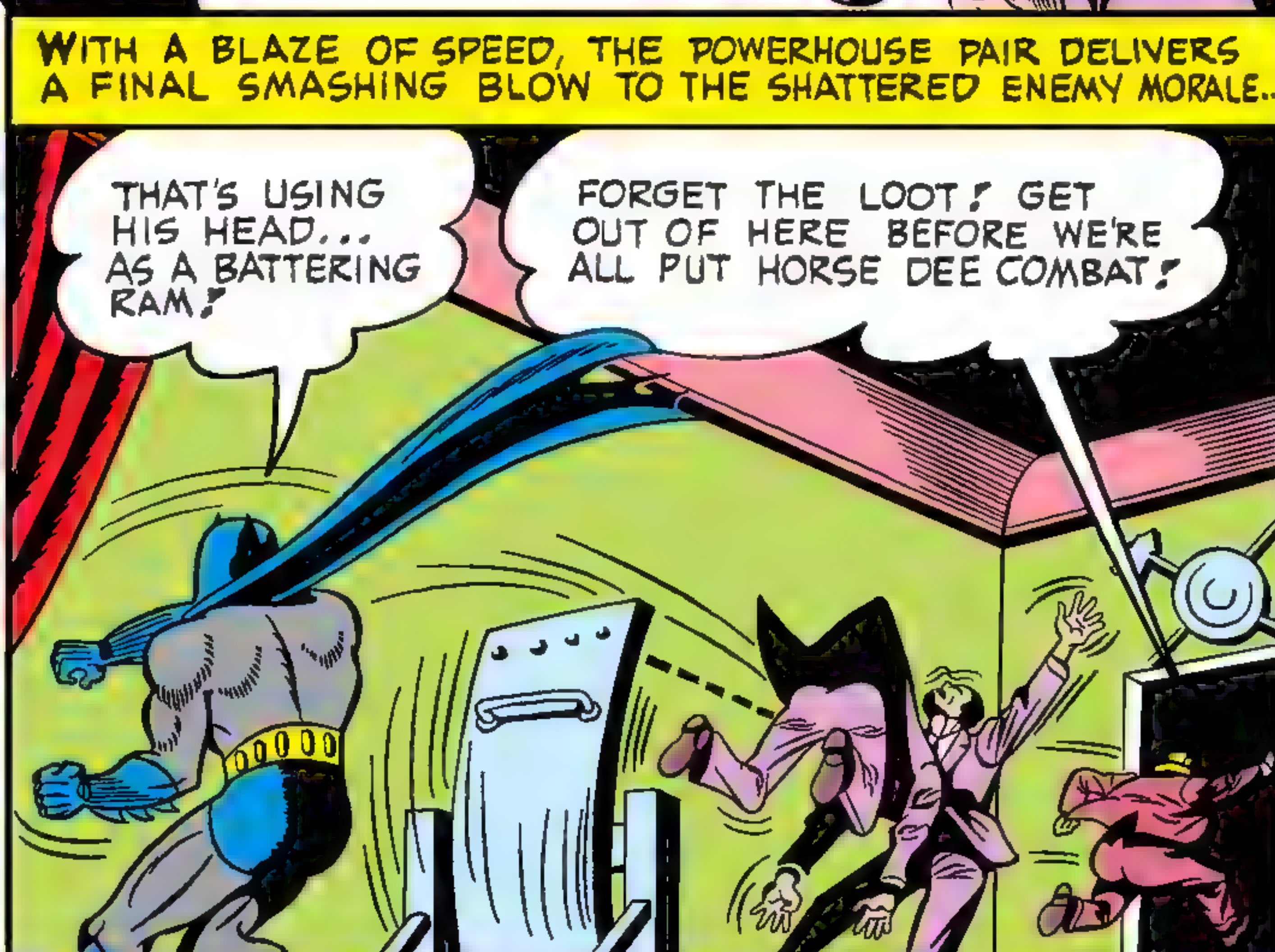
YOU SURE BLUNDERED BY BUSTING INTO THIS PLACE!

HERE'S SOMETHIN' THAT'LL BUST YOU RIGHT IN HALF, BATMAN---A LOAD OF SLUGS!



YOU CAN'T PASS ANY SLUGS ON US, MUGG!

UGH H H



WITH A BLAZE OF SPEED, THE POWERHOUSE PAIR DELIVERS A FINAL SMASHING BLOW TO THE SHATTERED ENEMY MORALE...

THAT'S USING HIS HEAD... AS A BATTERING RAM!

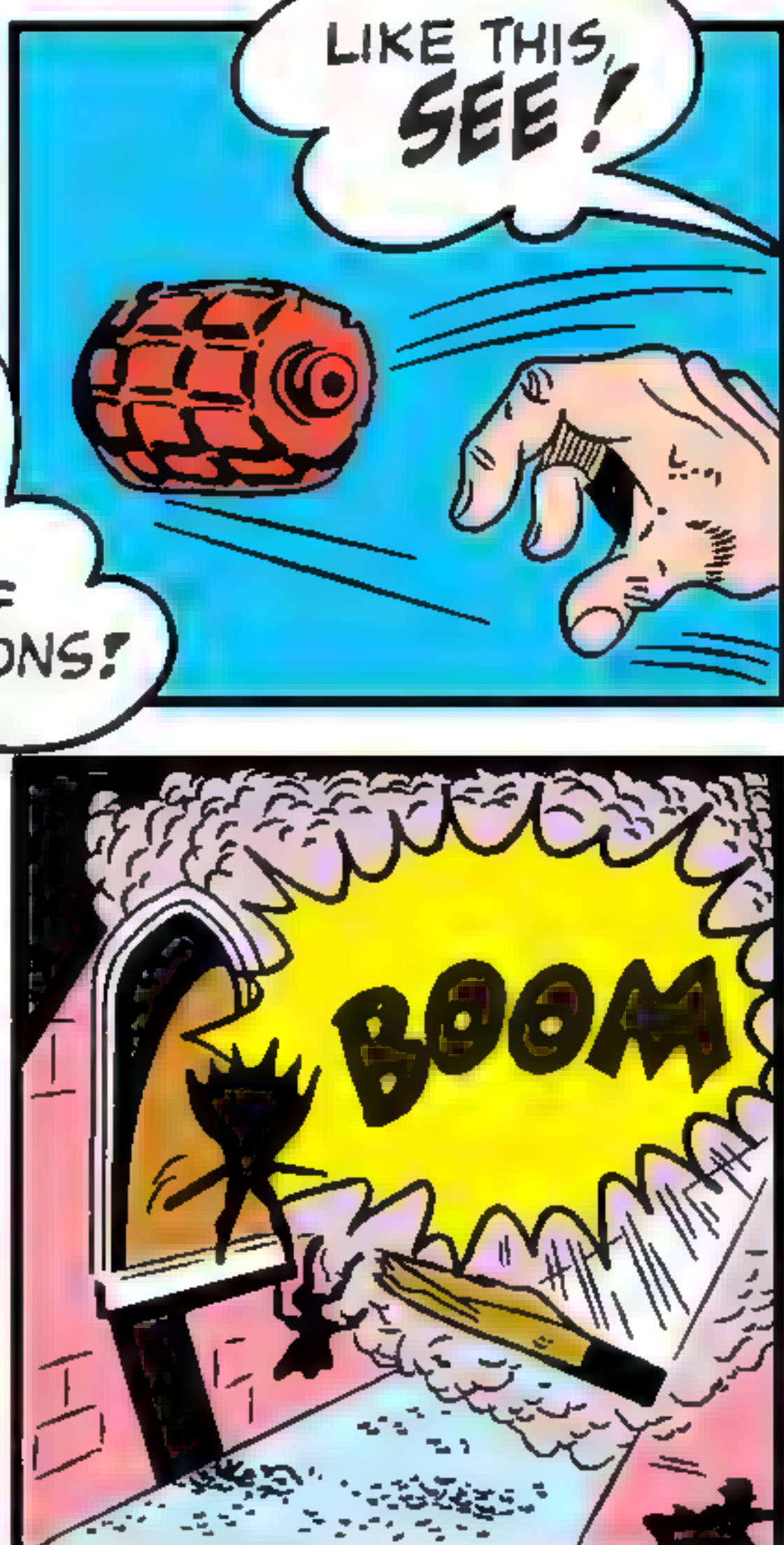
FORGET THE LOOT! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE'RE ALL PUT HORSE DEE COMBAT!



THE BANDIT BRIGADE FLEES IN PANIC... BUT FOOTSTEPS POUND IN SWIFT PURSUIT BEHIND THEM!

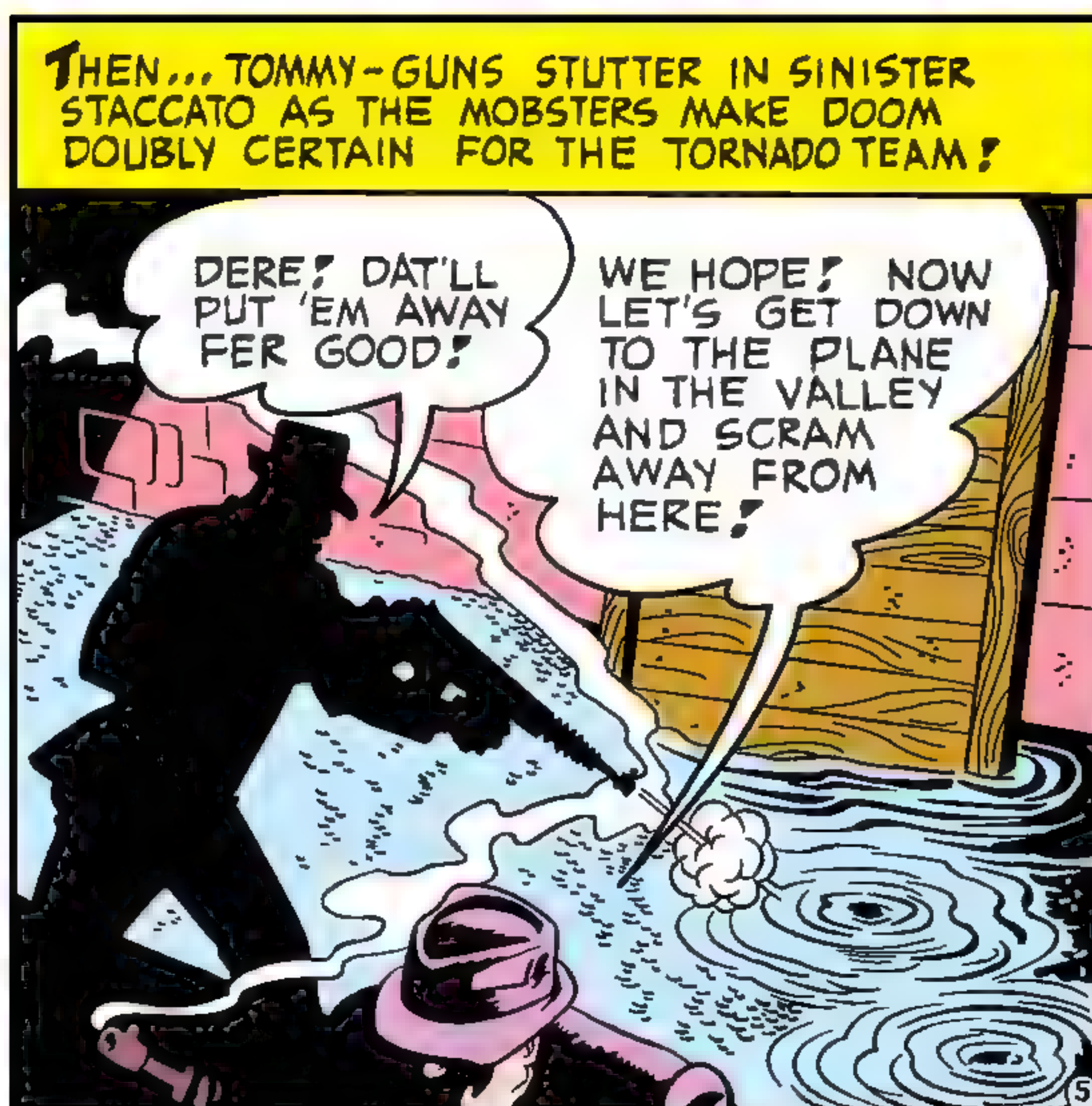
SAY, CAN'T WE GET RID OF DEM SOME WAY, CHOPPER?

SURE! THE WAY BROWNIE TOLD US... WE CUT THEIR LINE OF COMMUNICATIONS!



LIKE THIS, SEE!

BOOM



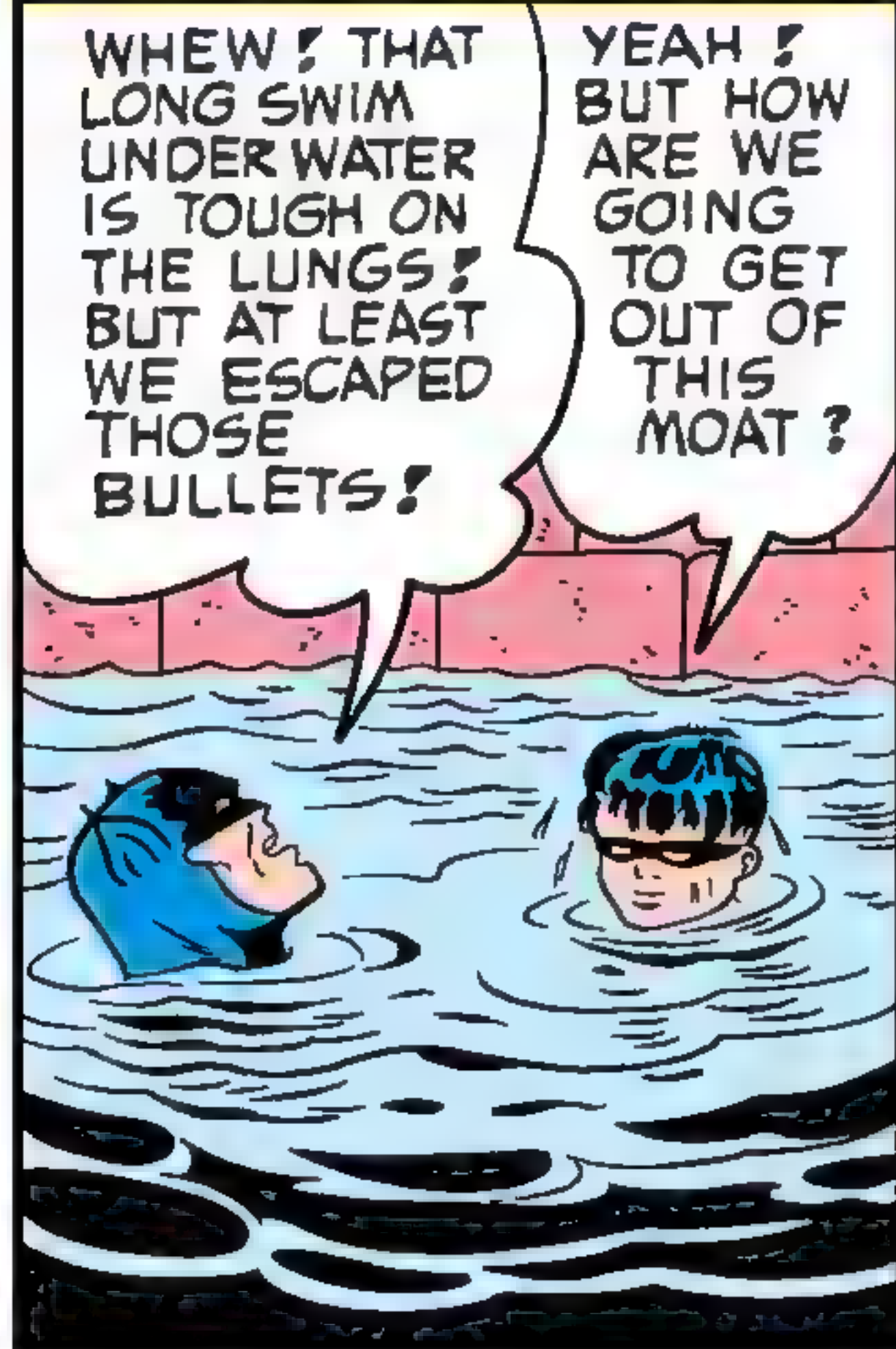
THEN... TOMMY-GUNS STUTTER IN SINISTER STACCATO AS THE MOBSTERS MAKE DOOM DOUBLY CERTAIN FOR THE TORNADO TEAM!

DERE? DAT'LL PUT 'EM AWAY FER GOOD!

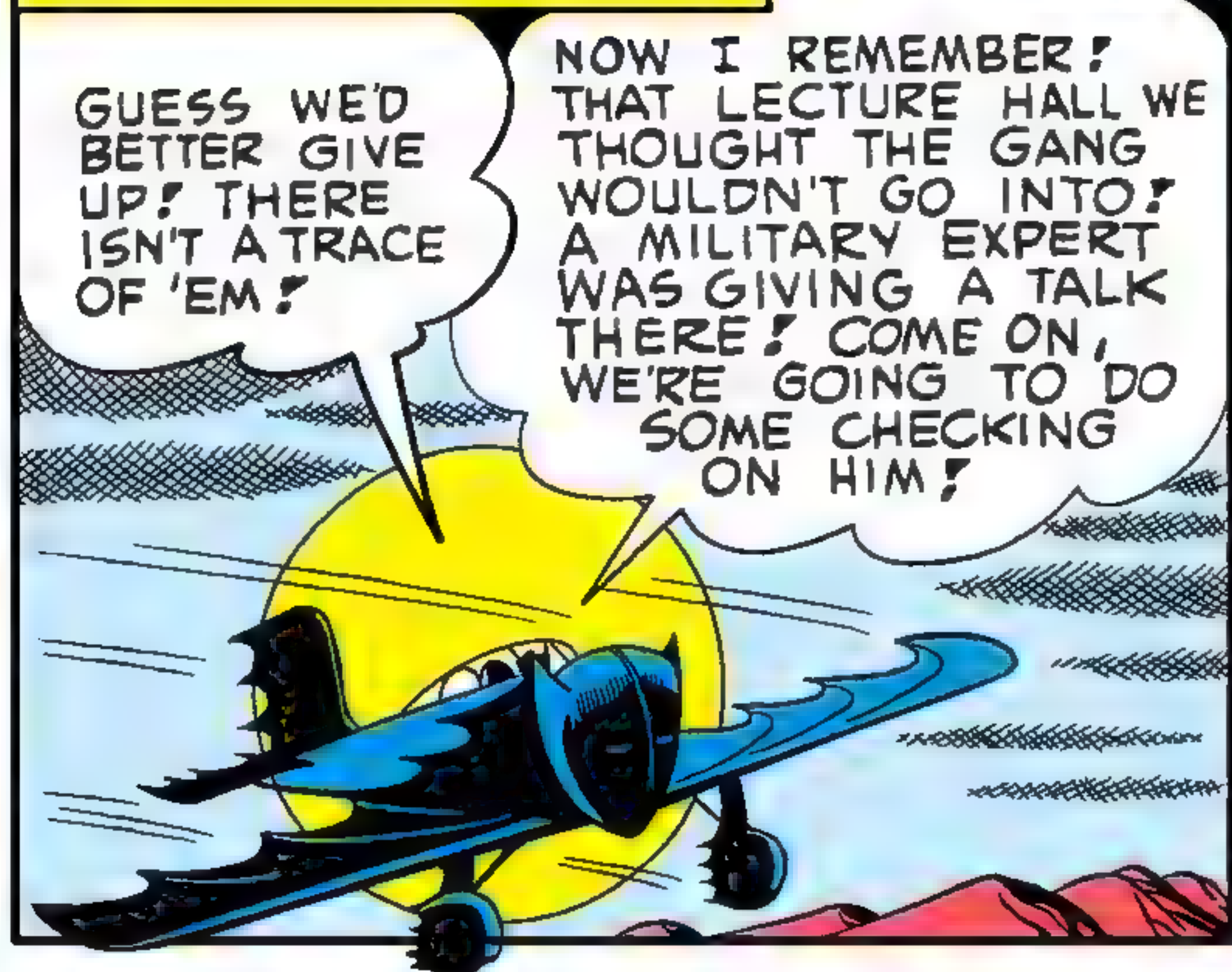
WE HOPE! NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO THE PLANE IN THE VALLEY AND SCRAM AWAY FROM HERE!



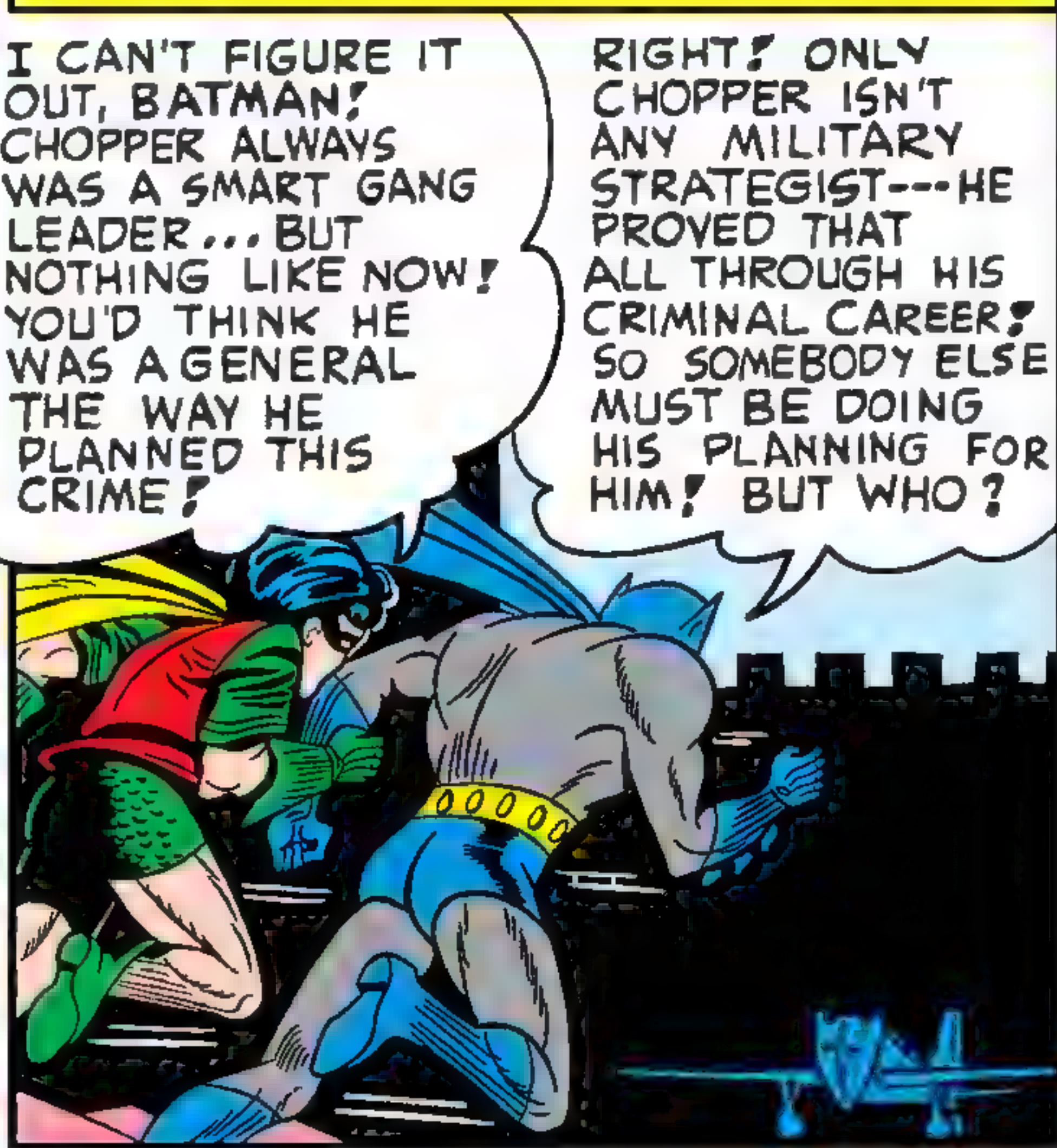
BUT LONG MINUTES LATER..



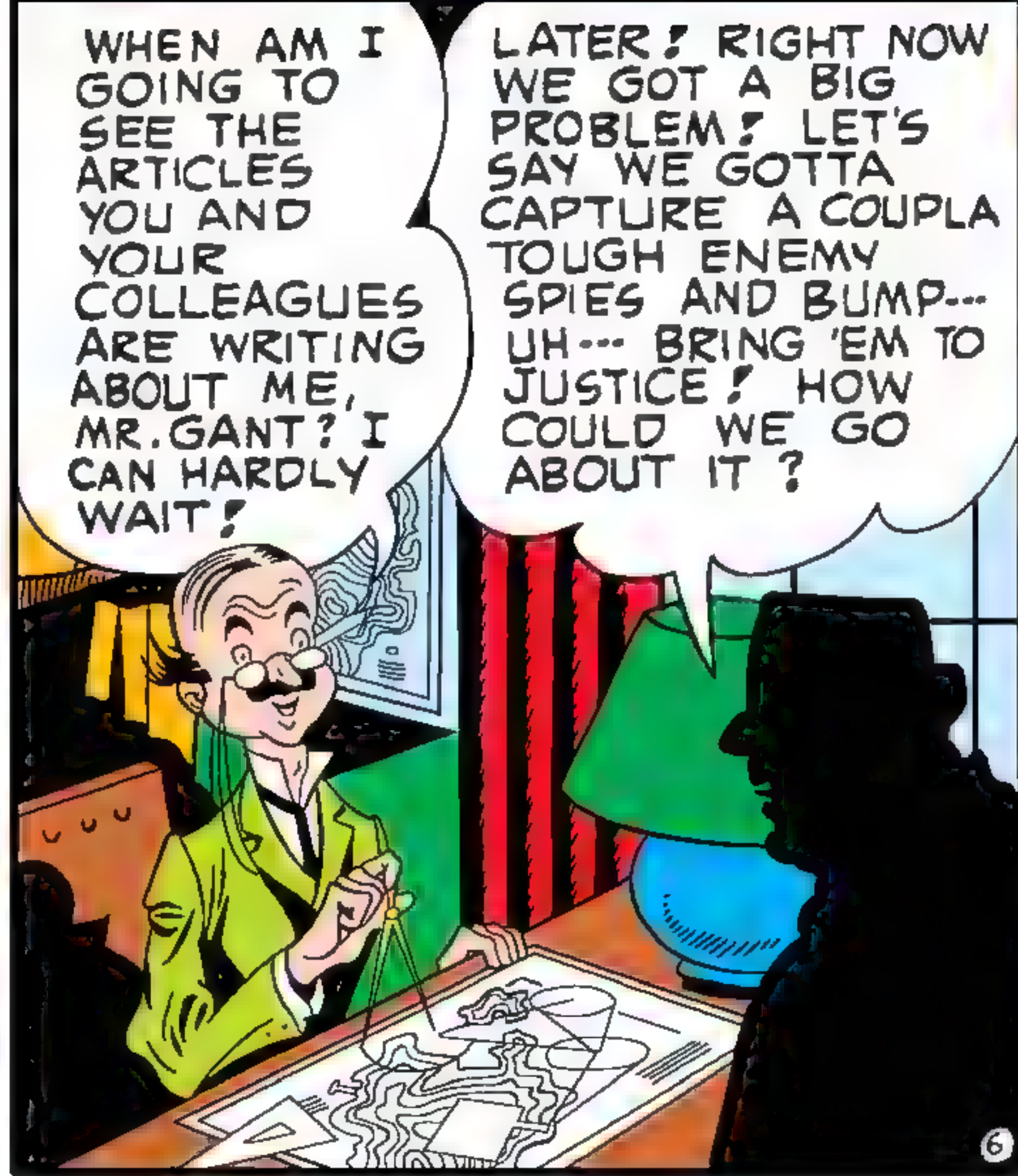
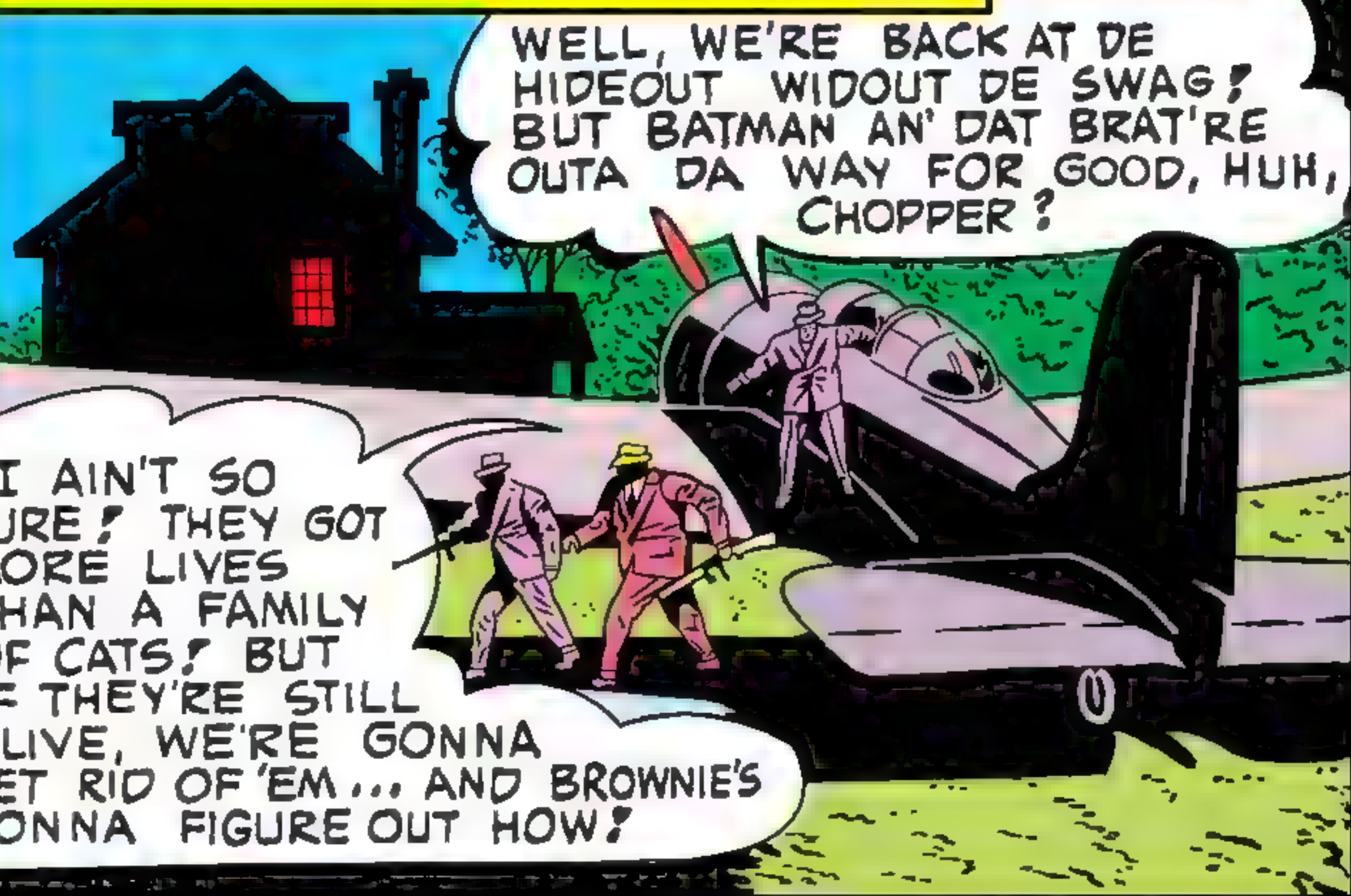
SUPER-CHARGED MOTORS WHISPER TO POWERFUL LIFE... AND THE SPEEDY BATPLANE STREAKS OFF ON THE TRAIL! BUT...



SCRAMBLING SWIFTLY UP THE STEEL-STRONG SILKEN ROPE, THE CAPED COMRADES RACE TO THE BATPLANE PARKED IN THE COURTYARD...



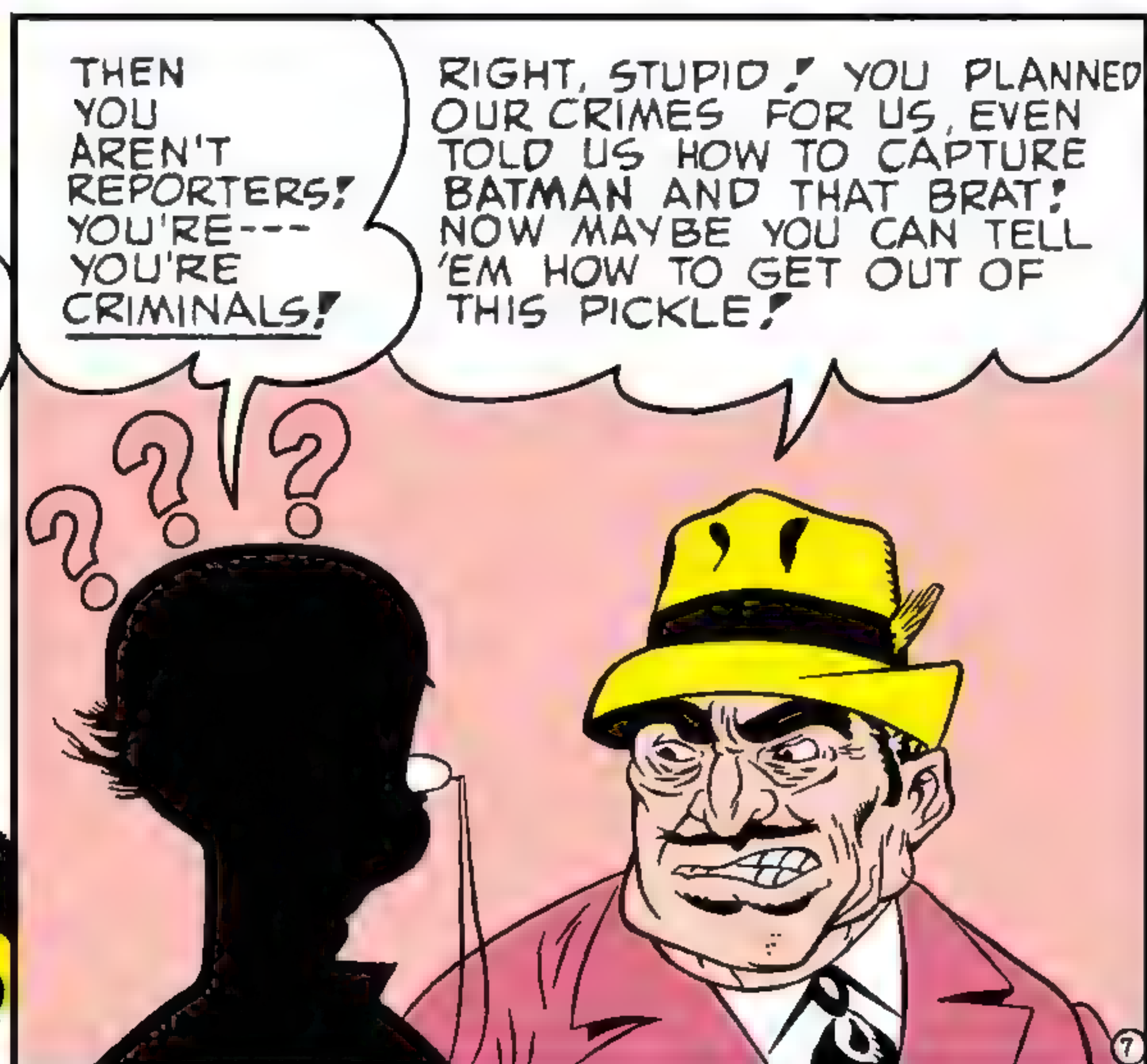
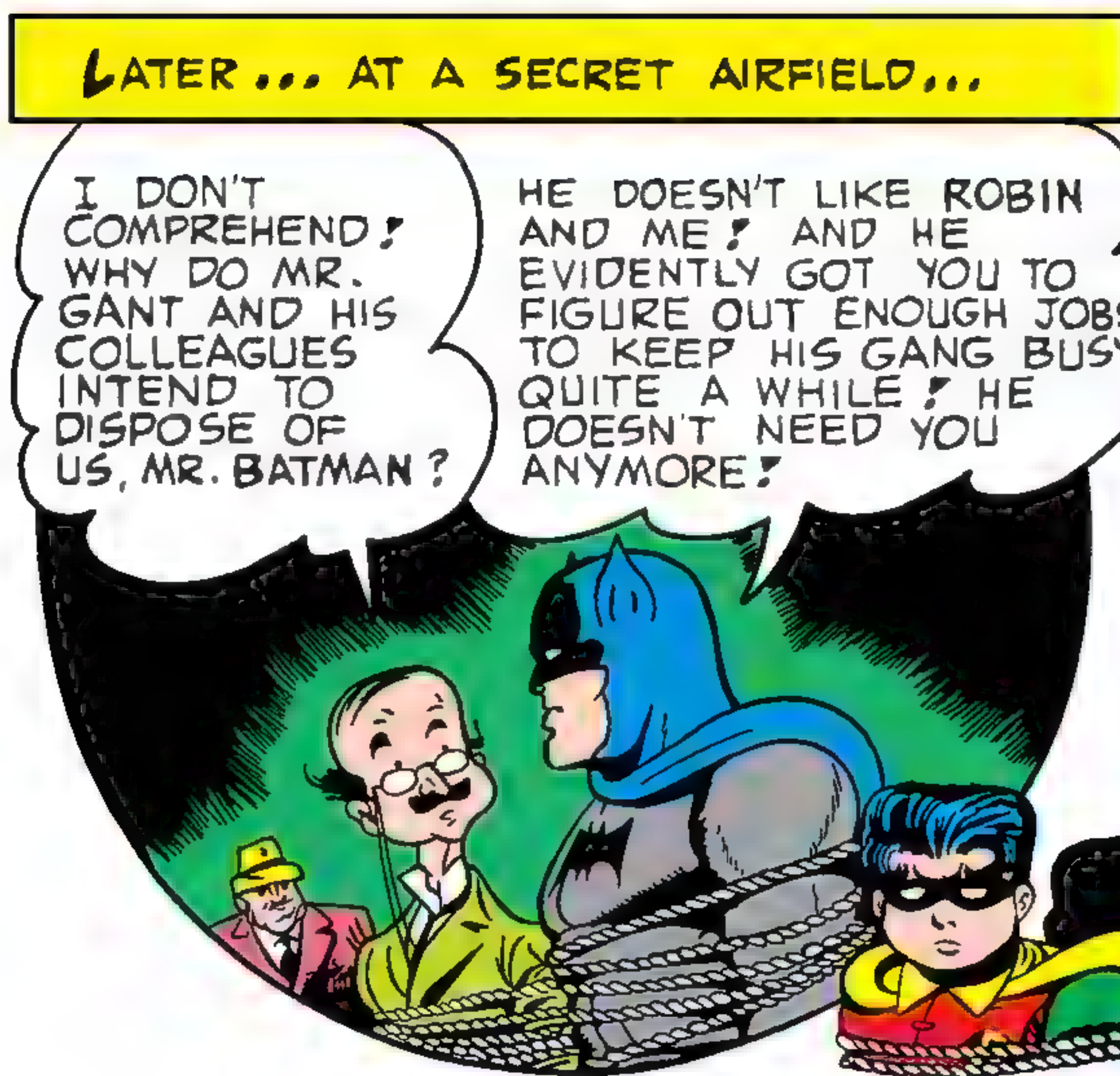
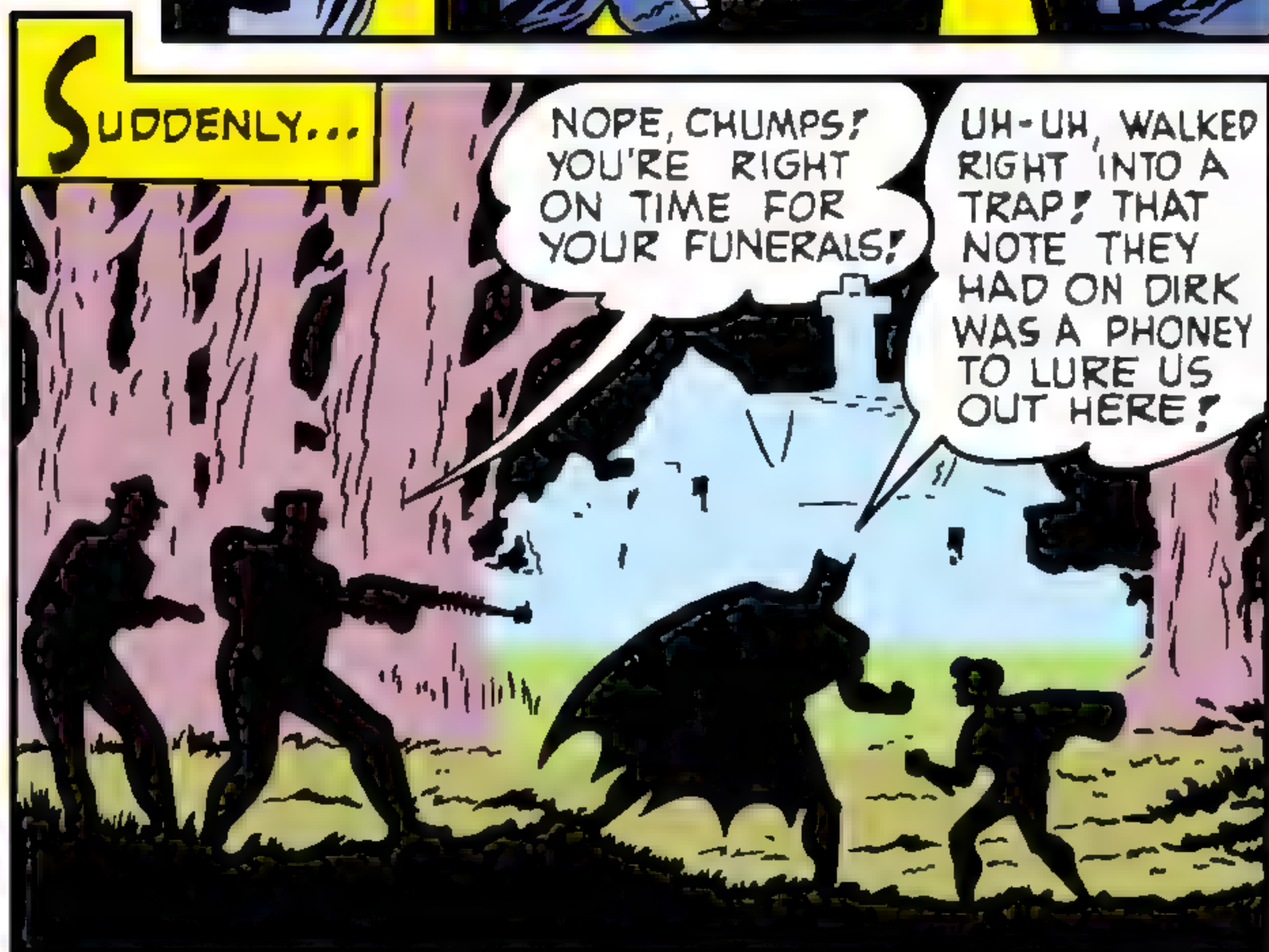
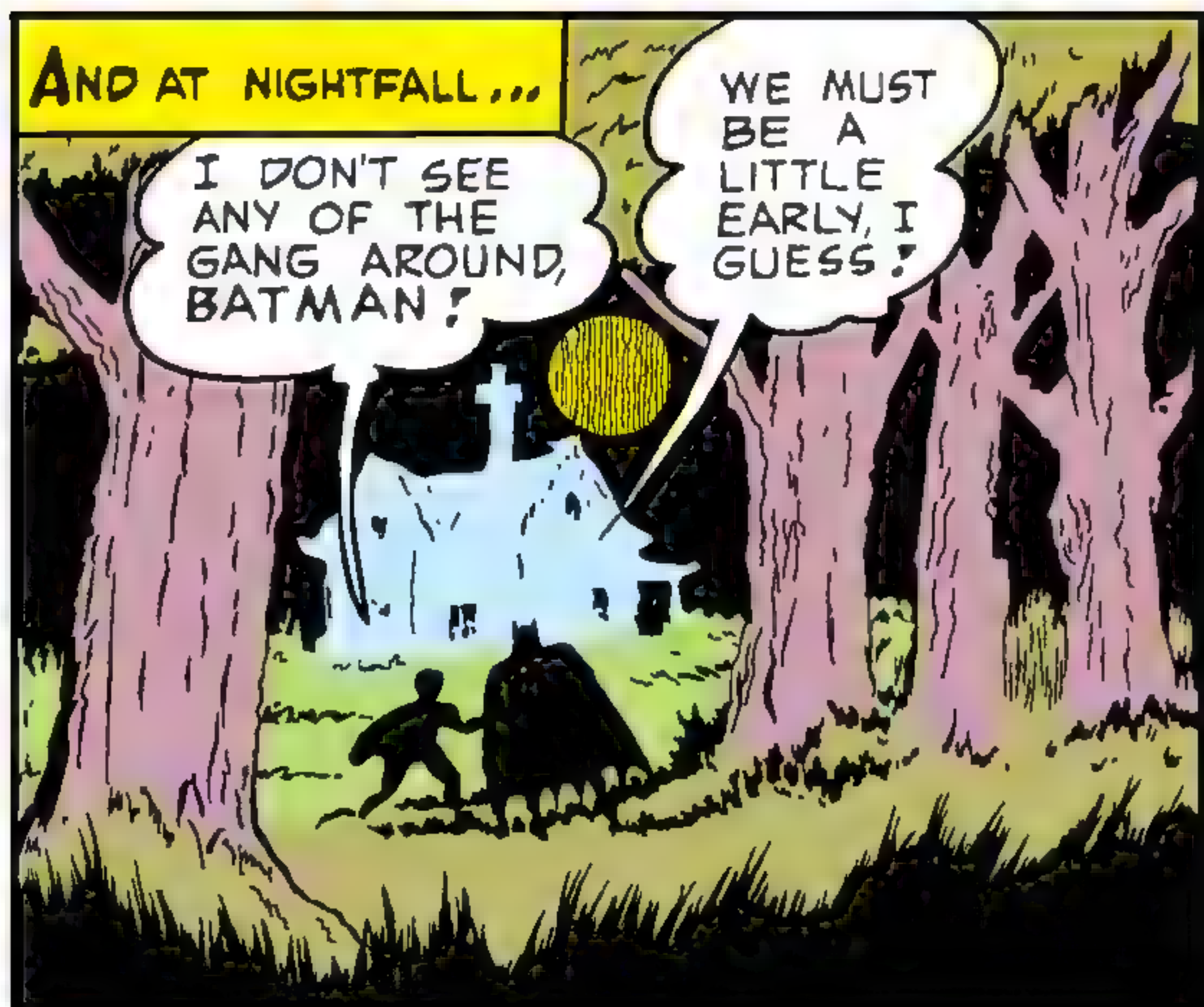
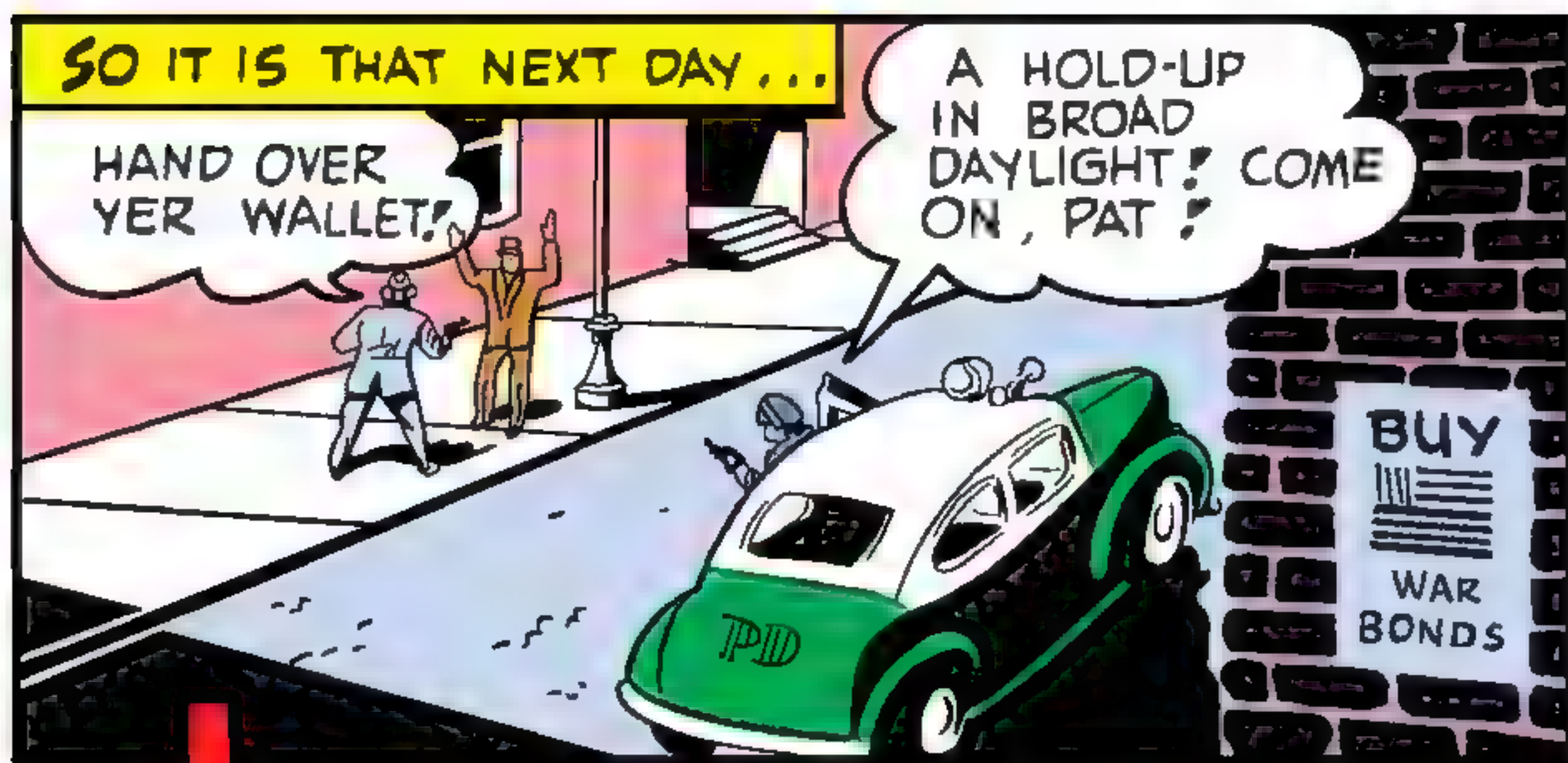
AT THAT MOMENT, MANY MILES AWAY...



UNSUSPECTING, THE MILITARY EXPERT'S BRILLIANT TACTICAL MIND CONCEIVES A DEADLY PLAN OF AMBUSH FOR THOSE CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE--- THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!



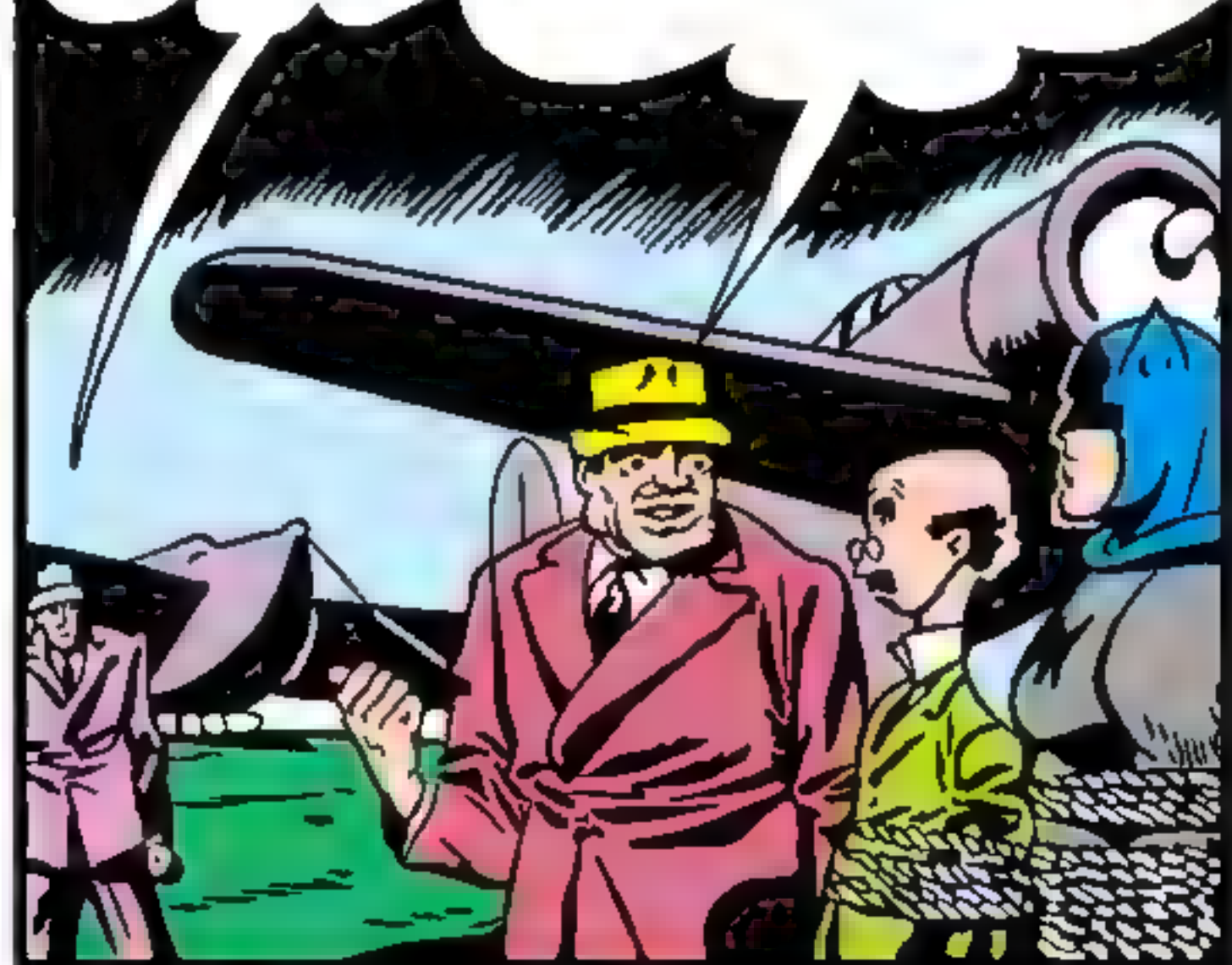






OKAY, CHOPPER! DE BOMB IS TIED UNDER DE NOSE OF DE GLIDER! DEY WON'T SHAKE IT OFF EVEN WIT STUNTIN'!

HOW'S THIS FOR A MILITARY PROBLEM, BROWNIE? EVEN IF YOU UNTIE YOURSELVES UP THERE YOU'LL BE BLOWN APART IF YOU TRY TO LAND! HAW, HAW! LETS SEE YOU FIGURE YOUR WAY OUT OF THAT ONE!



THEN, MOTOR ROARING, THE GANGSTERS' PLANE ZOOMS INTO THE SKY, DRAWING THE DEATH GLIDER WITH ITS HELPLESS CARGO! AND MINUTES LATER...



DE TOW ROPE'S CUT! CLEAR OUTA HERE BEFORE DEY BLOW US UP WID DEM!

WHAT A MESS WE'RE IN! WE CAN'T STAY UP HERE BECAUSE GLIDERS HAVE TO COME DOWN SOME TIME! AND IF WE LAND, THAT BOMB WILL GO OFF!



DEAR ME! THIS IS A PROBLEM! I'M AFRAID I MUST CONCEDE DEFEAT!

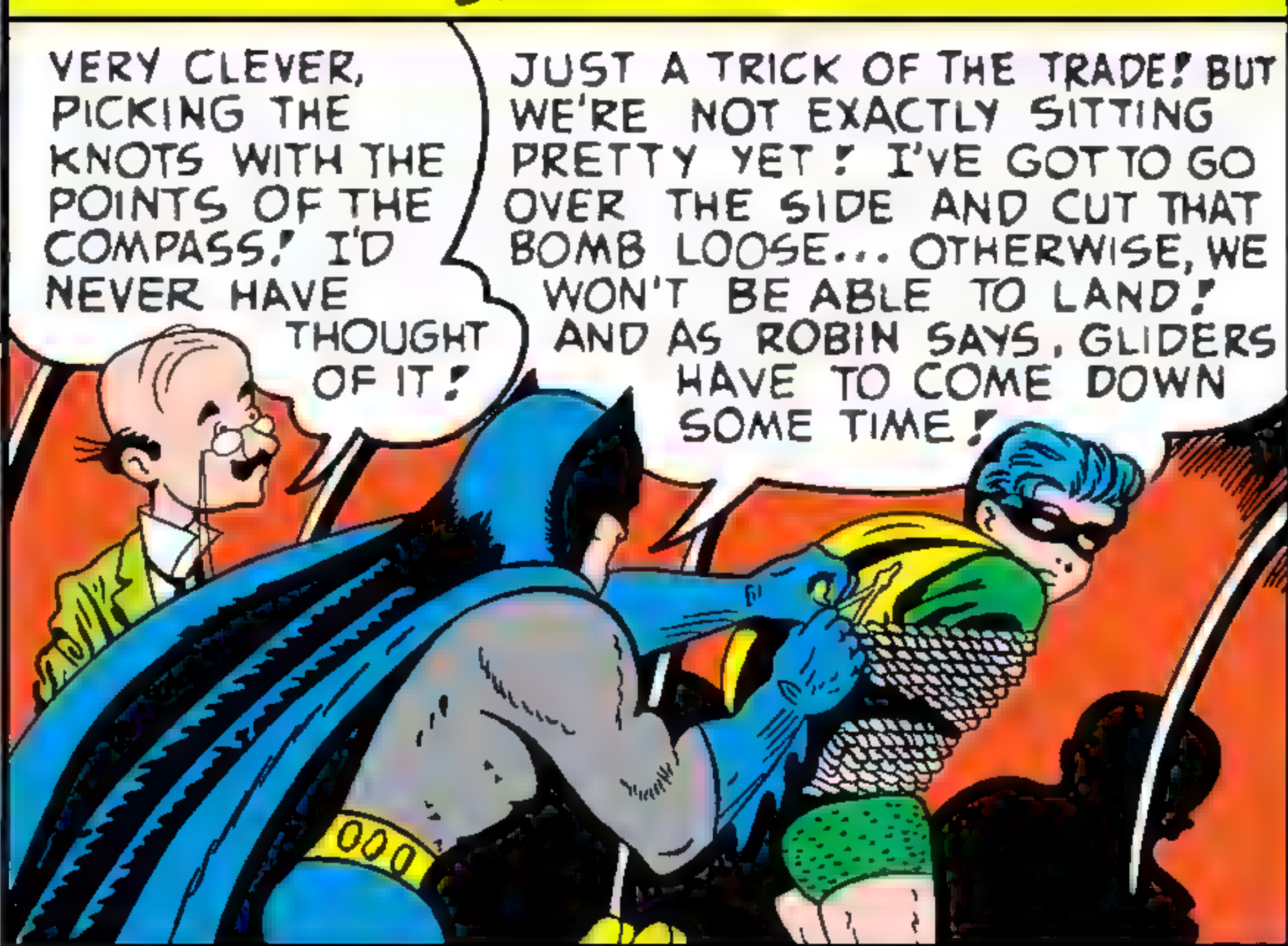
BUT NOT THE BATTLING BATMAN! EYES ROVING RESTLESSLY, HE SEARCHES FOR A WAY TO CHEAT DEATH...



WE'RE NOT LICKED YET! THAT'S A COMPASS IN YOUR POCKET, ISN'T IT? ROLL OVER HERE---BUT IMMEDIATELY!

MY GOODNESS, IT IS MY COMPASS! I MUST HAVE ABSENT-MINDEDLY SLIPPED IT INTO MY POCKET WHEN I WAS TAKEN FOR A DRIVE! I--I HOPE THAT ISN'T STEALING!

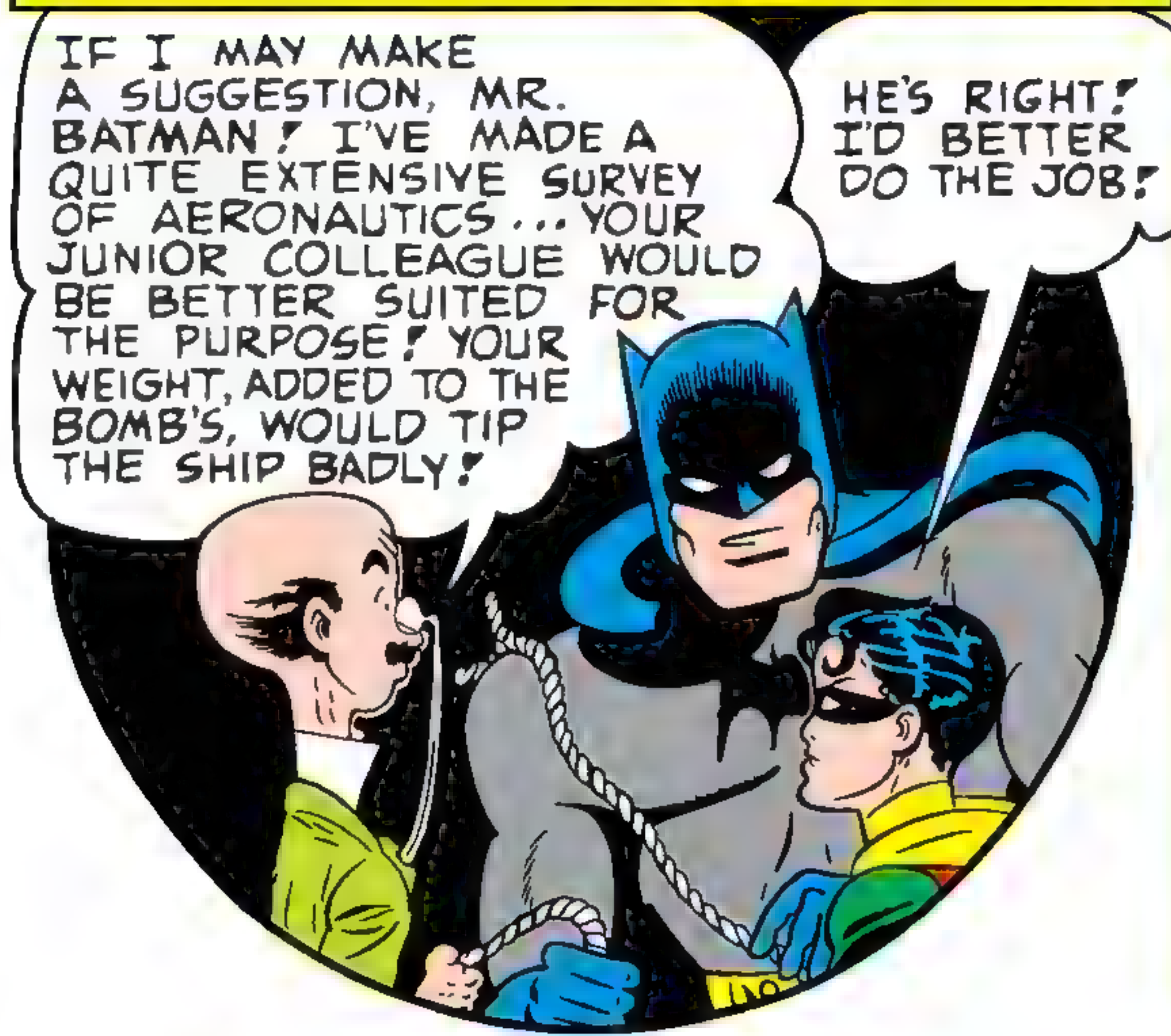
AFTER TENSE MINUTES OF STRUGGLING AND STRAINING...



VERY CLEVER, PICKING THE KNOTS WITH THE POINTS OF THE COMPASS! I'D NEVER HAVE THOUGHT OF IT!

JUST A TRICK OF THE TRADE! BUT WE'RE NOT EXACTLY SITTING PRETTY YET! I'VE GOT TO GO OVER THE SIDE AND CUT THAT BOMB LOOSE... OTHERWISE, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO LAND! AND AS ROBIN SAYS, GLIDERS HAVE TO COME DOWN SOME TIME!

THE THREE ARE TYING THEIR ROPES TOGETHER...



IF I MAY MAKE A SUGGESTION, MR. BATMAN! I'VE MADE A QUITE EXTENSIVE SURVEY OF AERONAUTICS... YOUR JUNIOR COLLEAGUE WOULD BE BETTER SUITED FOR THE PURPOSE! YOUR WEIGHT, ADDED TO THE BOMB'S, WOULD TIP THE SHIP BADLY!

HE'S RIGHT! I'D BETTER DO THE JOB!

NIMBLY, THE BOY WONDER CLAMBERS OVER THE FRAIL GLIDER'S SIDE... A SLIM ROPE BETWEEN HIM AND CRASHING DOOM ON THE GROUND FAR BELOW!



CAREFUL, ROBIN!

GOLLY, I HOPE I DON'T SUDDENLY HAVE TO SNEEZE!



**BUT TROUBLE LOOMS LARGE FOR THE TRAPPED TRIO!  
FOR...**

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! EVEN ROBIN'S WEIGHT WAS ENOUGH TO BRING DOWN THE BOW! GRAB THE WHEEL... I'LL TRY TO BALANCE THE SHIP AT THE OTHER END!

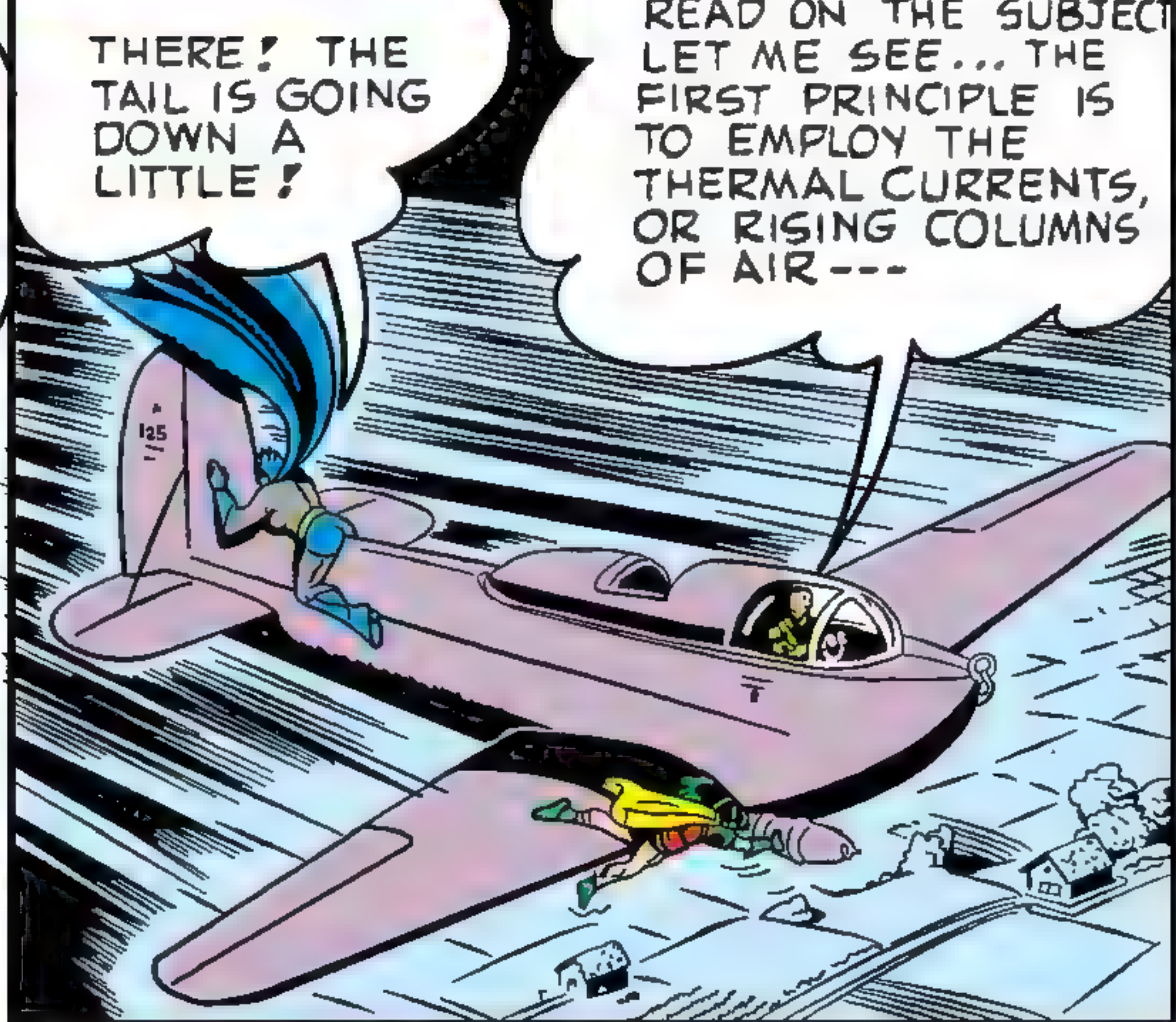
GOODNESS ME! I HOPE I CAN DO IT! YOU SEE, I'VE NEVER EVEN GONE UP IN A GLIDER OR PLANE, LET ALONE FLY ONE!



**MOMENTS LATER...**

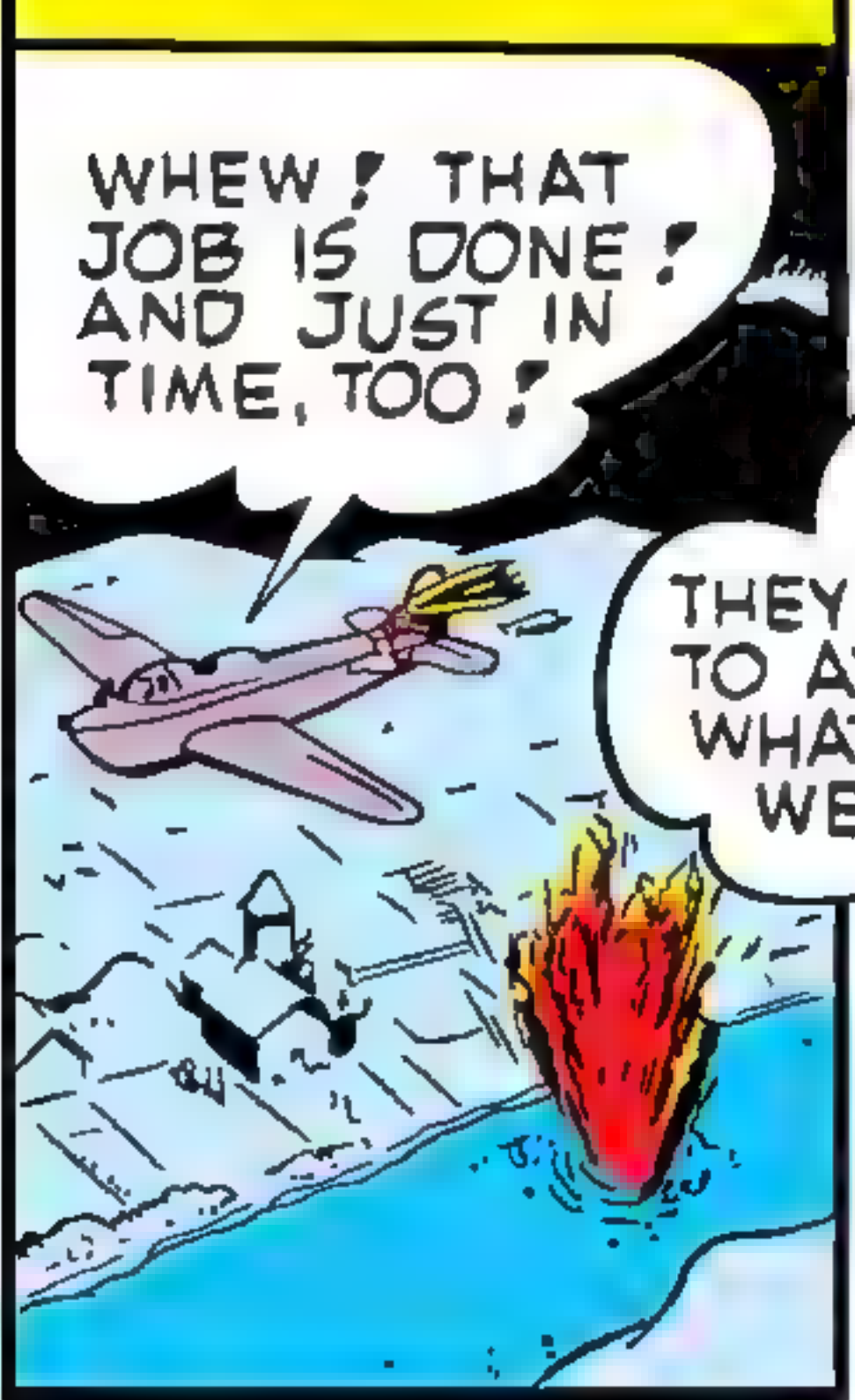
THERE! THE TAIL IS GOING DOWN A LITTLE!

IT'S FORTUNATE I REMEMBER ALL I READ ON THE SUBJECT LET ME SEE... THE FIRST PRINCIPLE IS TO EMPLOY THE THERMAL CURRENTS, OR RISING COLUMNS OF AIR---



**CLINGING PERILOUSLY TO THE SWAYING CRAFT, ROBIN FINALLY LOOSENS THE BOMB'S LASHINGS AND...**

WHEW! THAT JOB IS DONE! AND JUST IN TIME, TOO!

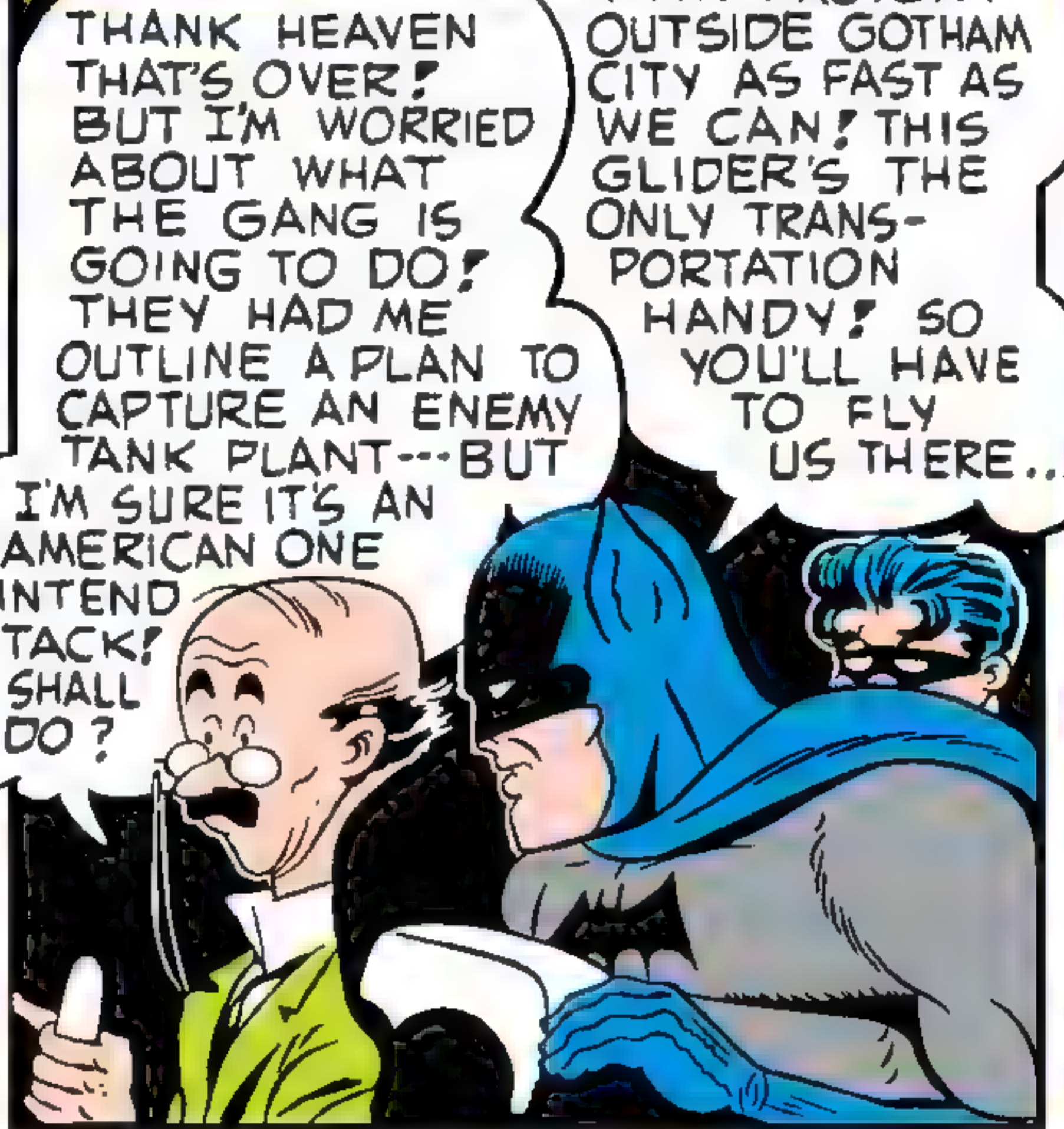


**THEN...**

THANK HEAVEN THAT'S OVER! BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT WHAT THE GANG IS GOING TO DO! THEY HAD ME OUTLINE A PLAN TO CAPTURE AN ENEMY TANK PLANT---BUT I'M SURE IT'S AN AMERICAN ONE

GET TO THE TANK FACTORY OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY AS FAST AS WE CAN! THIS GLIDER'S THE ONLY TRANSPORTATION HANDY! SO YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY US THERE...

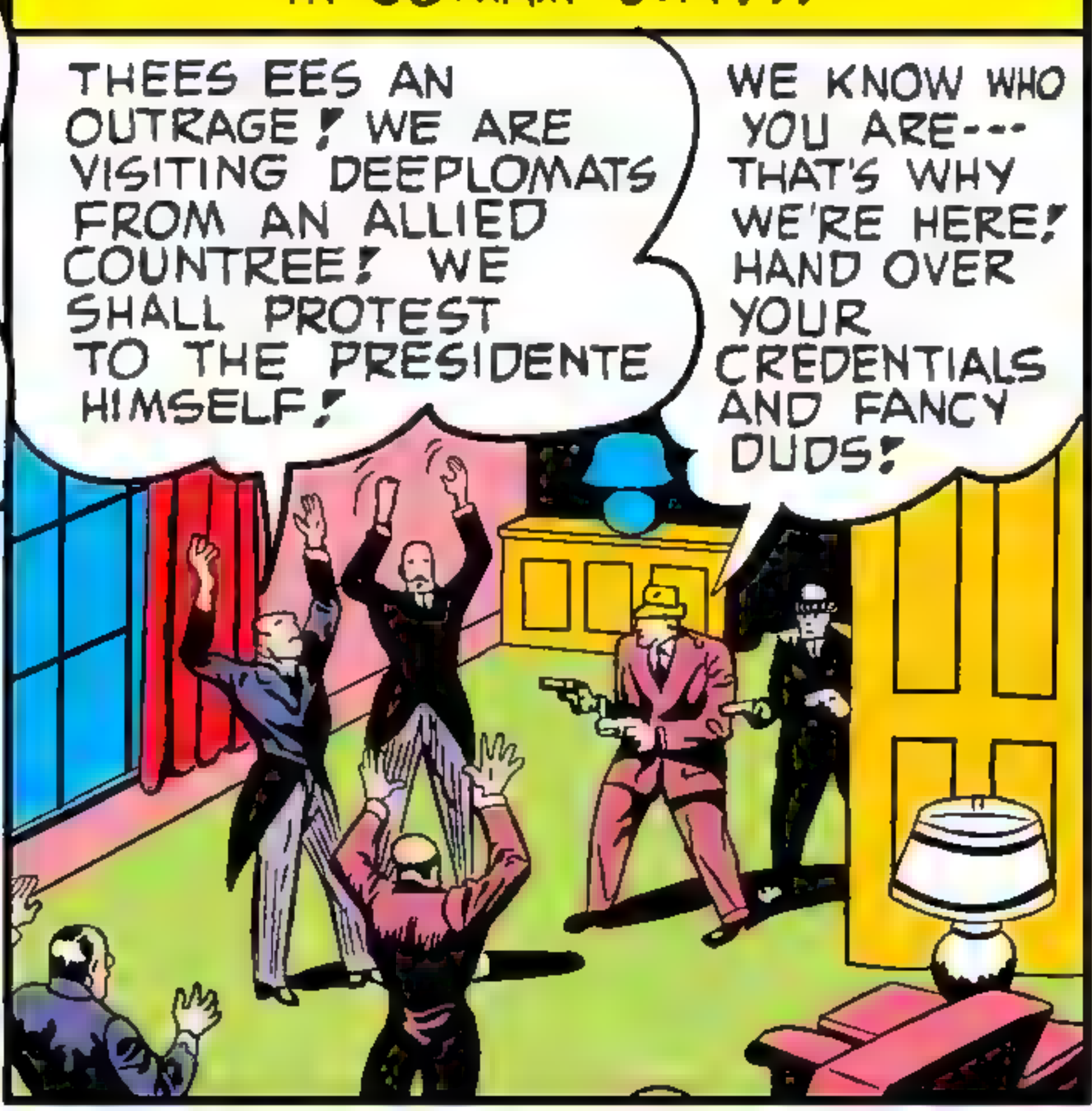
THEY INTEND TO ATTACK! WHAT SHALL WE DO?



**MEANWHILE, AT A FASHIONABLE HOTEL IN GOTHAM CITY...**

THEES EES AN OUTRAGE! WE ARE VISITING DEEPLOMATS FROM AN ALLIED COUNTRREE! WE SHALL PROTEST TO THE PRESIDENTE HIMSELF!

WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE--- THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE! HAND OVER YOUR CREDENTIALS AND FANCY DUDS!



BONAS NOTCHES, SEENOR! WE ARE VISITING DEEPLOMATS FROM AN ALLIED COUNTRREE! HOW'S DAT SOUND, CHOPPER?

ELEGANT! THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT YOU--- AS LONG AS YOU KEEP YER TRAP SHUT! NOW HURRY UP! WE AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME!




**SPEEDING THROUGH CROWDED STREETS, THE DISGUISED GANGSTERS SOON REACH THE GIANT WAR FACTORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...**

WE HAVE BEEN COMMEESSIONED BY OUR COUNTRREE TO EENSPECT THEES SO-GREAT TANK PLANT, WHEECH EES MAKEENG TANKS FOR OUR COUNTRREE! EET EES ---HOW DO YOU SAY?--- OKAY WEETH YOU?

CERTAINLY, SENOR! YOUR CREDENTIALS ARE IN ORDER! PLEASE FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND PERSONALLY!

HERCULES TANK FACTORY







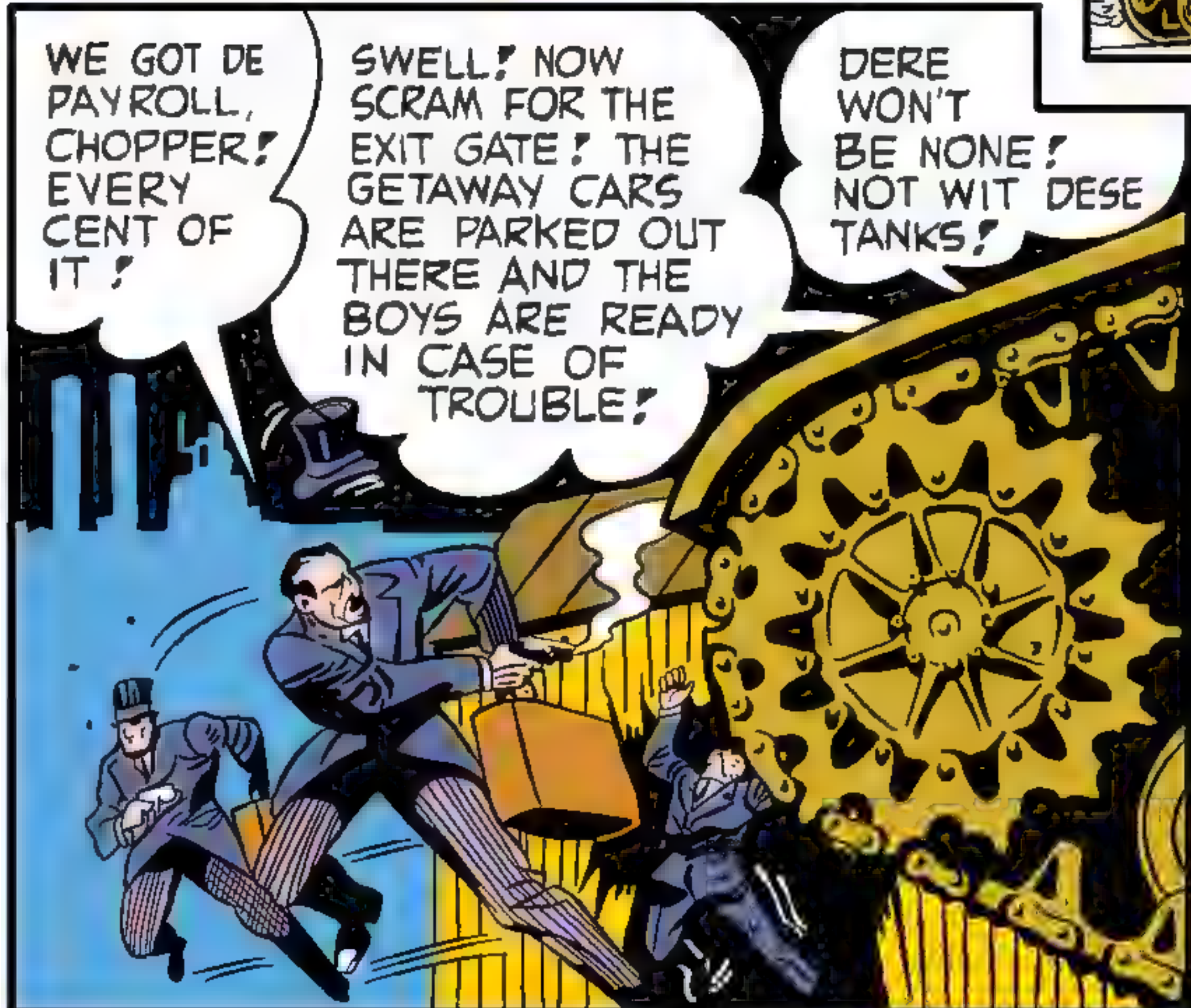
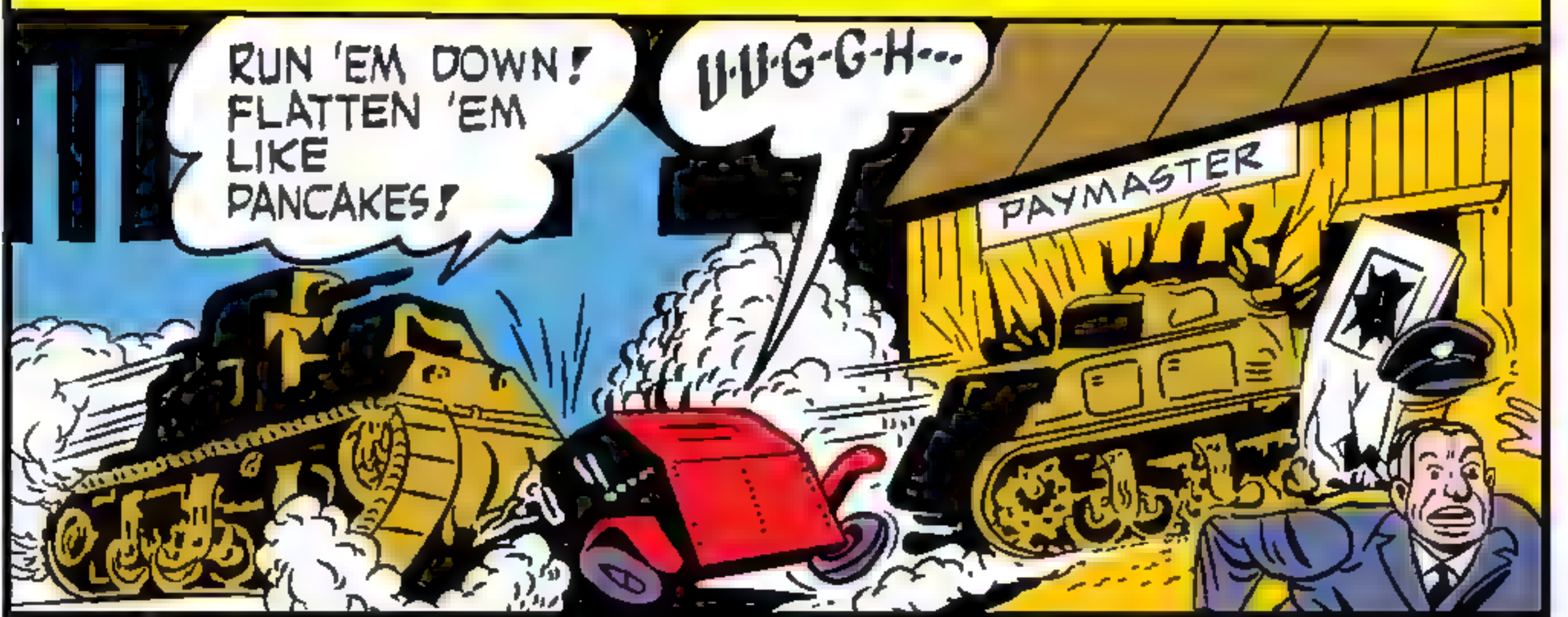
ABRUPTLY, THE BUCCANEER BATTALION'S PLAN IS REVEALED IN ALL ITS CRIMINAL INGENUITY...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET OUT OF THOSE TANKS... AAAH!

WE'RE GRABBING YOUR PAYROLL, THAT'S WHAT! AND IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET US OUT OF THESE TANKS, TRY IT!



HUGE TREADS CLANK AND CLASH AS THE METAL BEHEMOTHS THUNDER DOWN ON THE ARMORED CARS, PUNY IN COMPARISON!



WE GOT DE PAYROLL, CHOPPER! EVERY CENT OF IT!

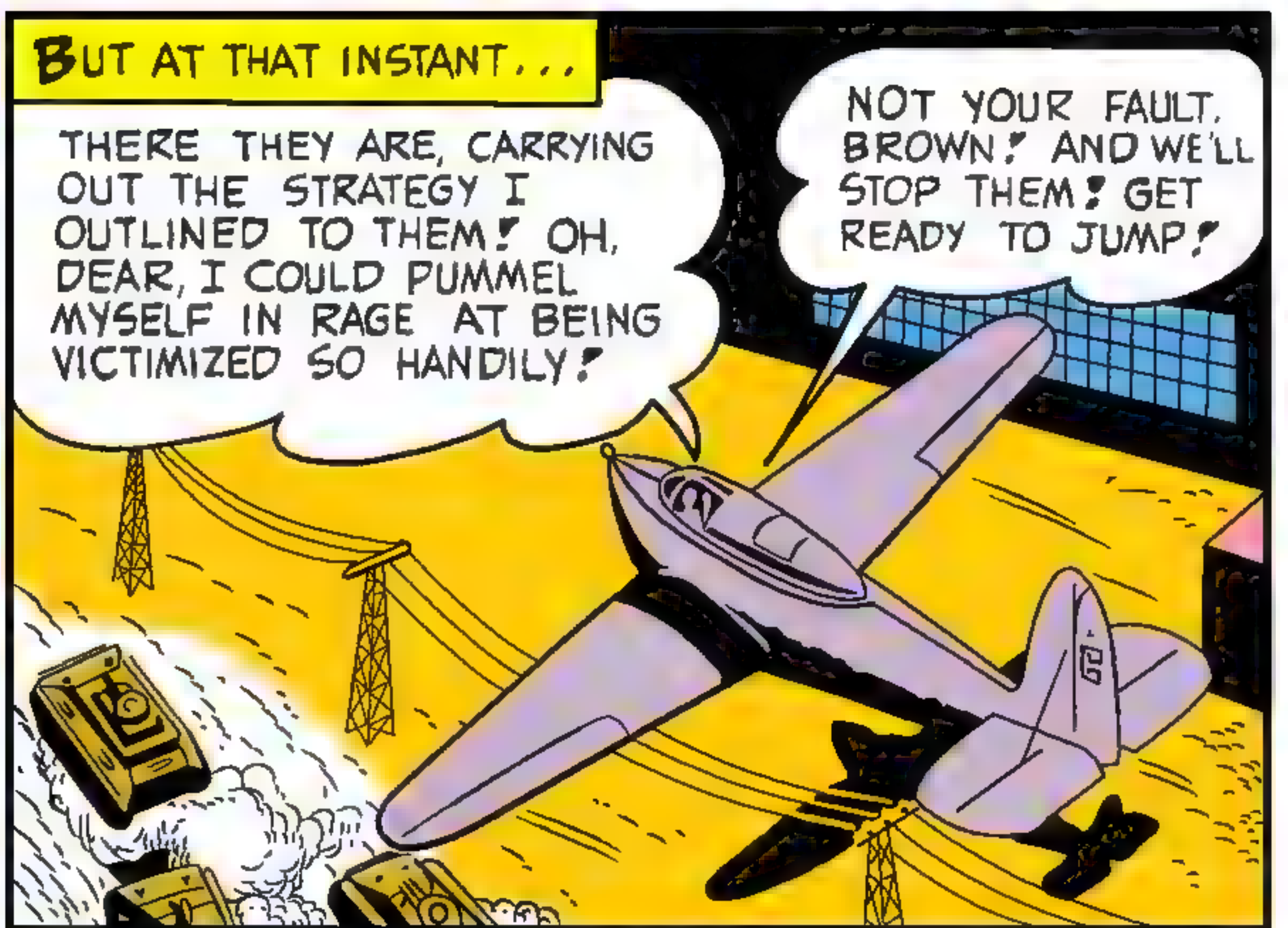
SWELL! NOW SCRAM FOR THE EXIT GATE! THE GETAWAY CARS ARE PARKED OUT THERE AND THE BOYS ARE READY IN CASE OF TROUBLE!

DERE WON'T BE NONE! NOT WIT DESE TANKS!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

THERE THEY ARE, CARRYING OUT THE STRATEGY I OUTLINED TO THEM! OH, DEAR, I COULD PUMMEL MYSELF IN RAGE AT BEING VICTIMIZED SO HANDILY!

NOT YOUR FAULT, BROWN! AND WE'LL STOP THEM! GET READY TO JUMP!



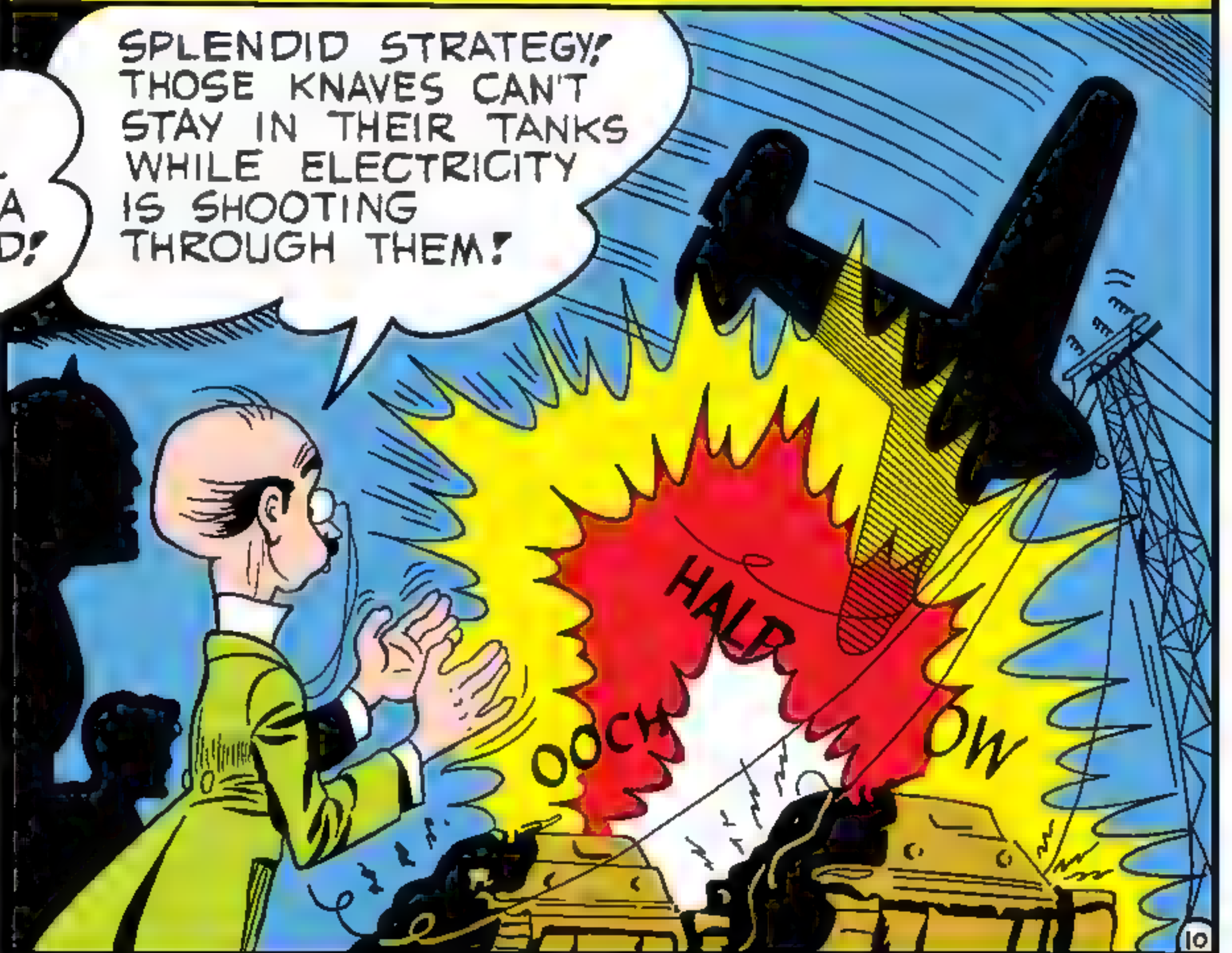
THEN... THREE FIGURES PLUMMET TO THE CUSHIONING SAND OF THE PROVING GROUNDS, WHERE TANKS ARE TESTED FOR DESERT COMBAT...

OOF! AM I GLAD THIS ISN'T CONCRETE! NOW HOW DO WE BATTLE THOSE BIG TANKS?

YOU'LL SEE IN A SECOND!

... WHILE THE GLIDER SAILS ON TO CRASH INTO HIGH-TENSION CABLES, TOPPLING THEM ONTO THE RUMBLING METAL MONSTERS!

SPLENDID STRATEGY! THOSE KNAVES CAN'T STAY IN THEIR TANKS WHILE ELECTRICITY IS SHOOTING THROUGH THEM!

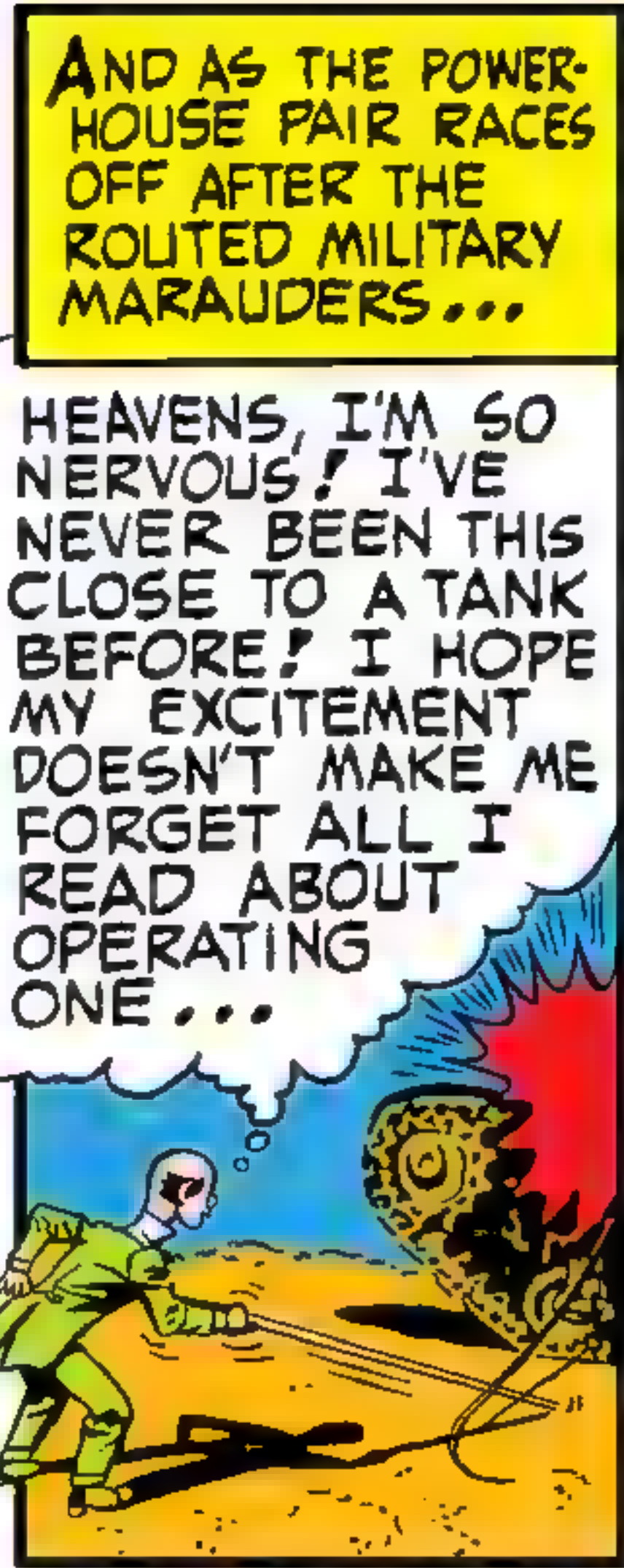






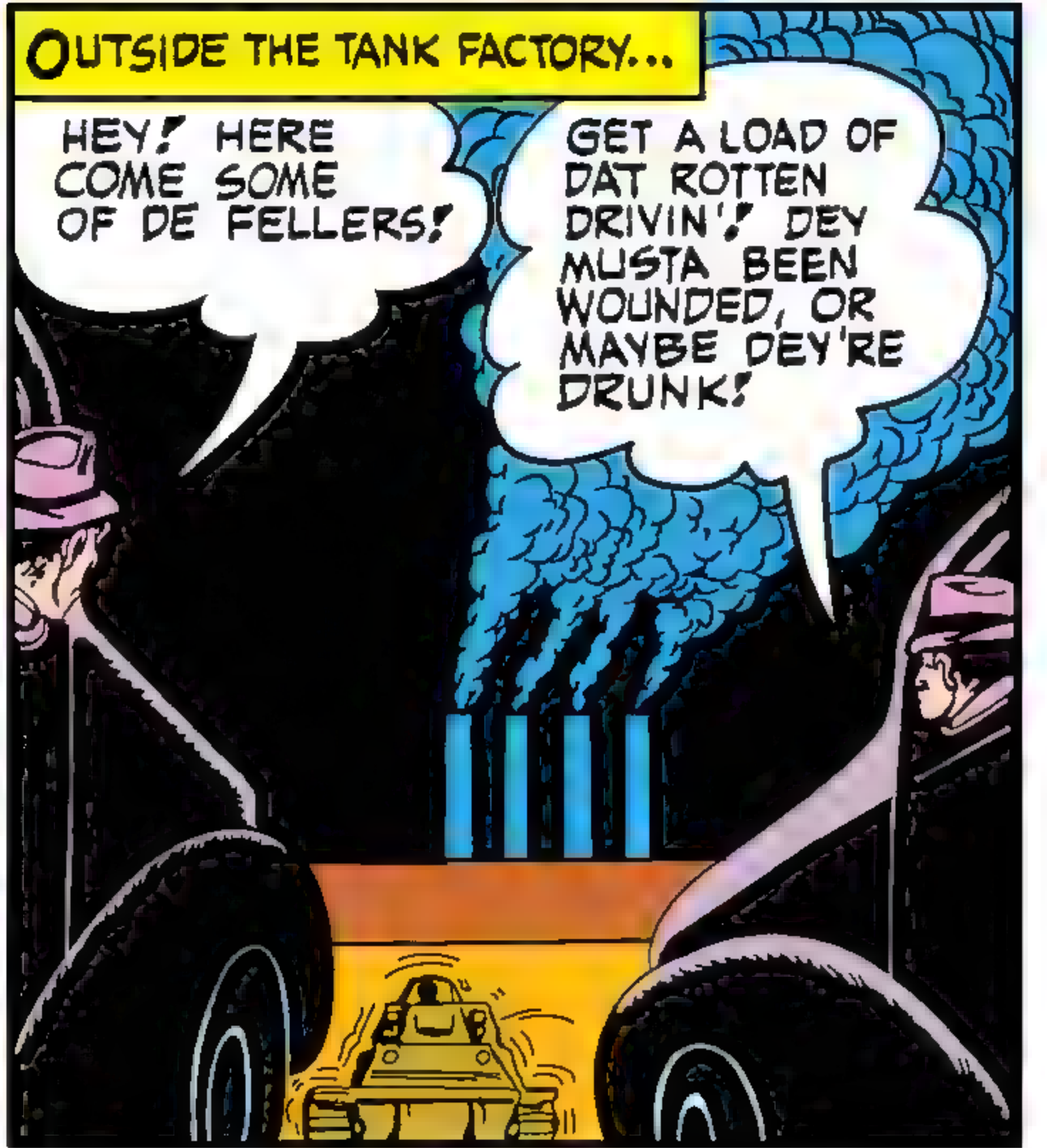
YOU TWO GENTLEMEN ATTEND TO THESE DESPERADOES! I BELIEVE A PLAN OF TACTICS I'VE WORKED OUT WILL ENABLE ME TO TAKE CARE OF THEIR ASSOCIATES OUTSIDE BY MYSELF!

GO TO IT! GOOD HUNTING!



AND AS THE POWERHOUSE PAIR RACES OFF AFTER THE ROUTED MILITARY MARAUDERS...

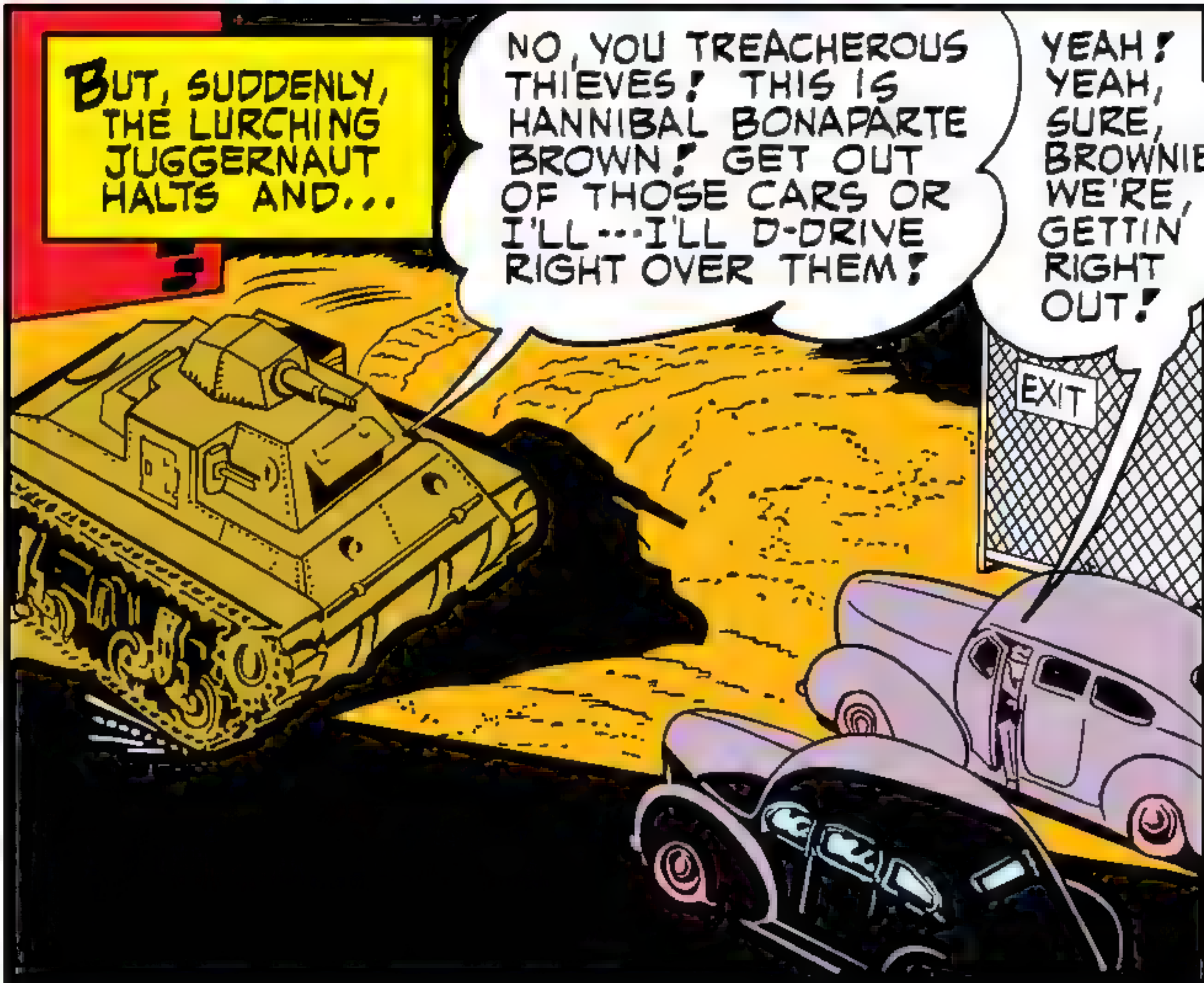
HEAVENS, I'M SO NERVOUS! I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS CLOSE TO A TANK BEFORE! I HOPE MY EXCITEMENT DOESN'T MAKE ME FORGET ALL I READ ABOUT OPERATING ONE...



OUTSIDE THE TANK FACTORY...

HEY! HERE COME SOME OF DE FELLERS!

GET A LOAD OF DAT ROTTEN DRIVIN'! DEY MUSTA BEEN WOUNDED, OR MAYBE DEY'RE DRUNK!



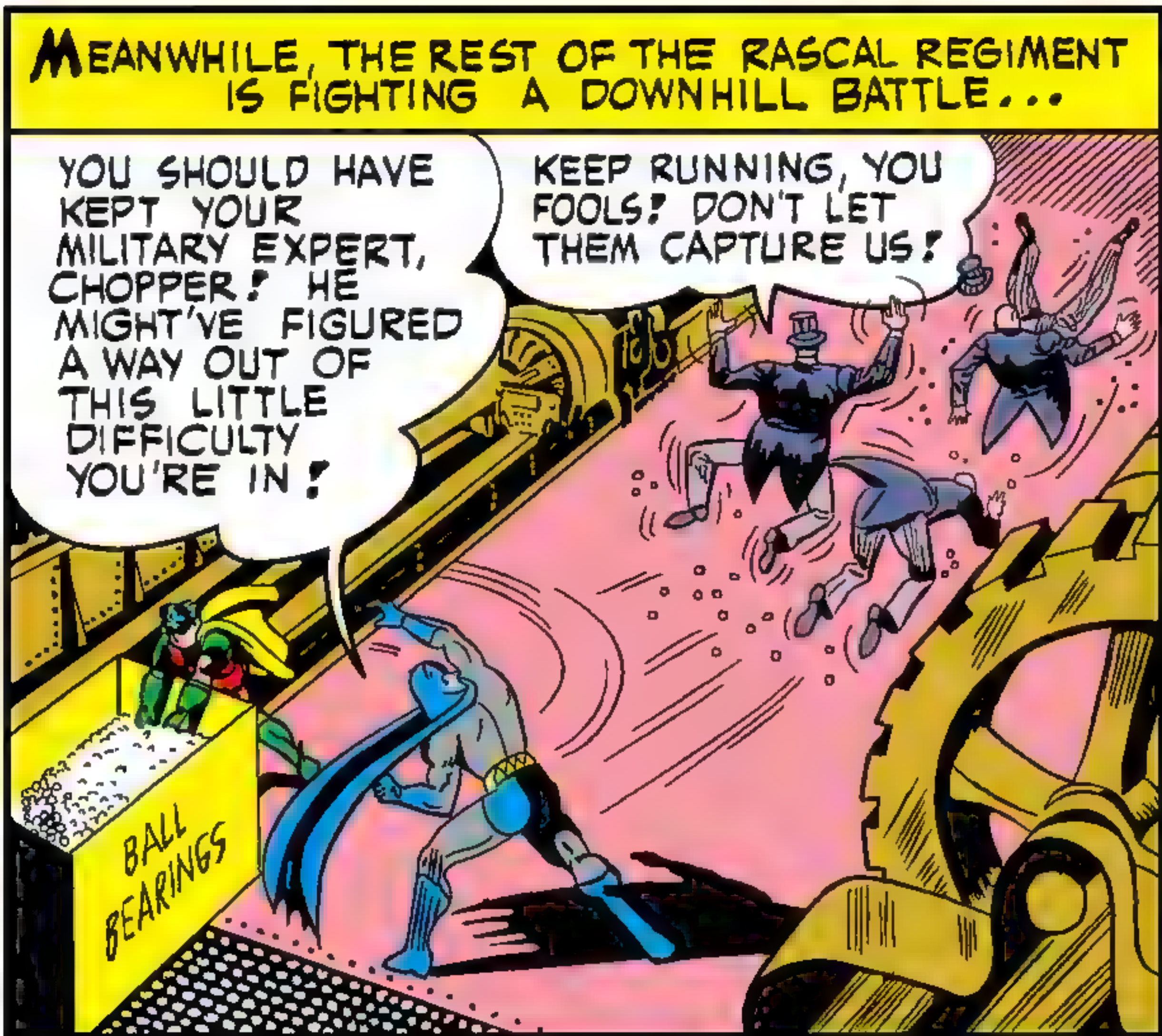
BUT, SUDDENLY, THE LURCHING JUGGERNAUT HALTS AND...

NO, YOU TREACHEROUS THIEVES! THIS IS HANNIBAL BONAPARTE BROWN! GET OUT OF THOSE CARS OR I'LL...I'LL D-DRIVE RIGHT OVER THEM!

YEAH! YEAH, SURE, BROWNIE! WE'RE GETTIN' RIGHT OUT!



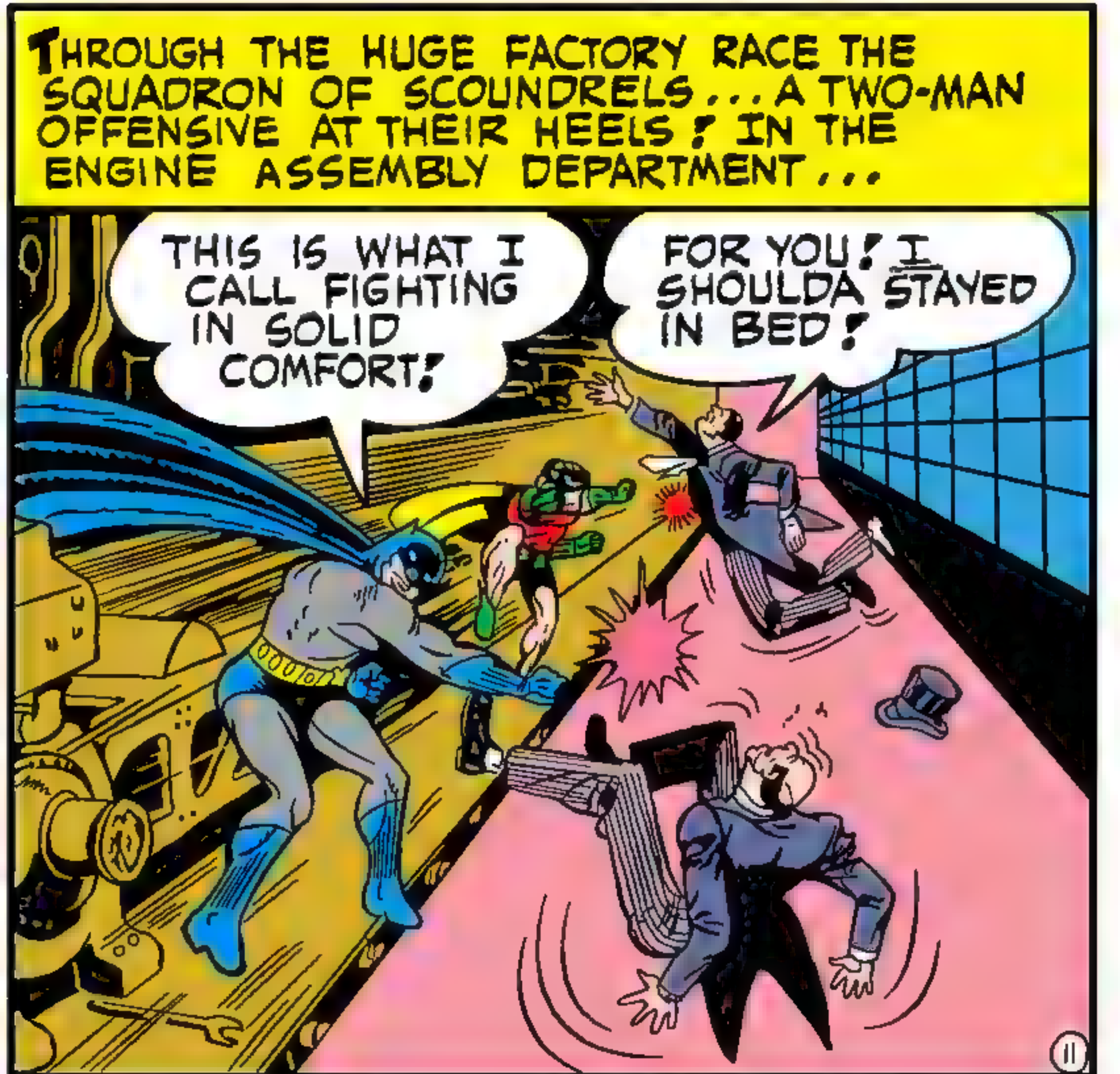
MARCH RIGHT INTO THE FACTORY AND DON'T ATTEMPT ANYTHING RASH! THIS GUN IS LOADED! (GOODNESS ME! I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO USE IT! I COULDN'T SHOOT ANYTHING, NOT EVEN THESE CALLOUS CRIMINALS!)



MEANWHILE, THE REST OF THE RASCAL REGIMENT IS FIGHTING A DOWNHILL BATTLE...

YOU SHOULD HAVE KEPT YOUR MILITARY EXPERT, CHOPPER! HE MIGHT'VE FIGURED A WAY OUT OF THIS LITTLE DIFFICULTY YOU'RE IN!

KEEP RUNNING, YOU FOOLS! DON'T LET THEM CAPTURE US!



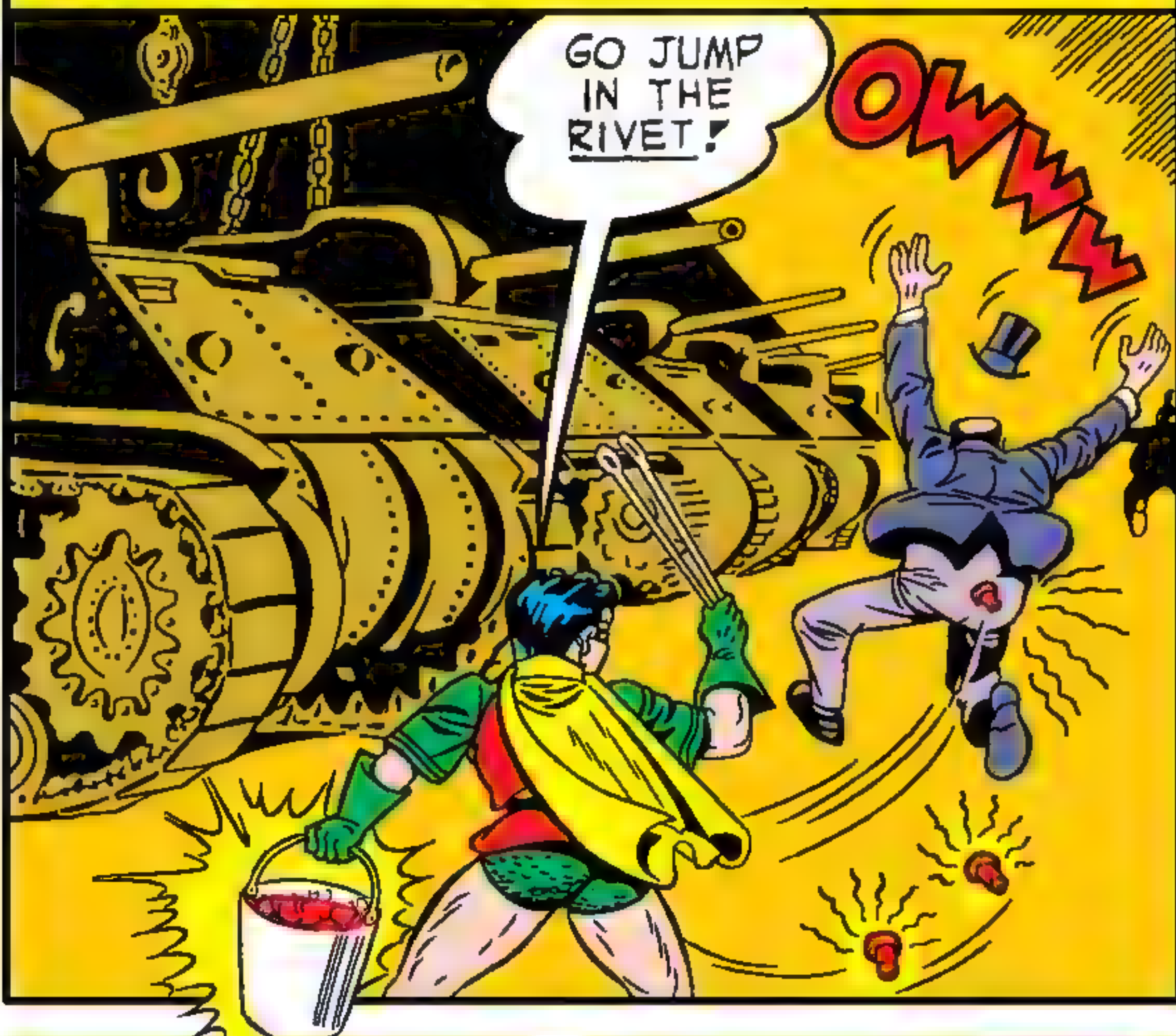
THROUGH THE HUGE FACTORY RACE THE SQUADRON OF SCOUNDRELS... A TWO-MAN OFFENSIVE AT THEIR HEELS! IN THE ENGINE ASSEMBLY DEPARTMENT...

THIS IS WHAT I CALL FIGHTING IN SOLID COMFORT!

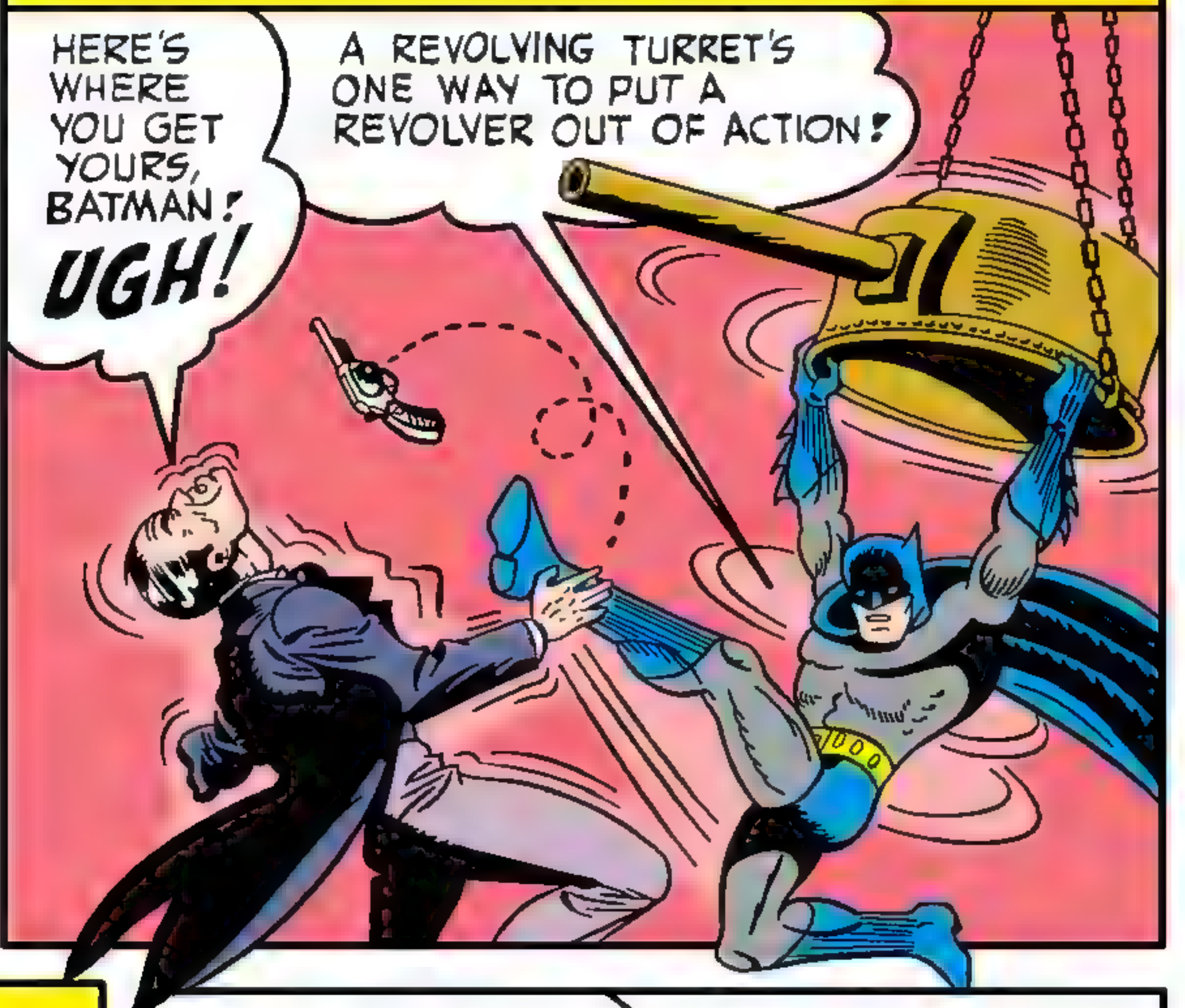
FOR YOU! I SHOULD'VE STAYED IN BED!



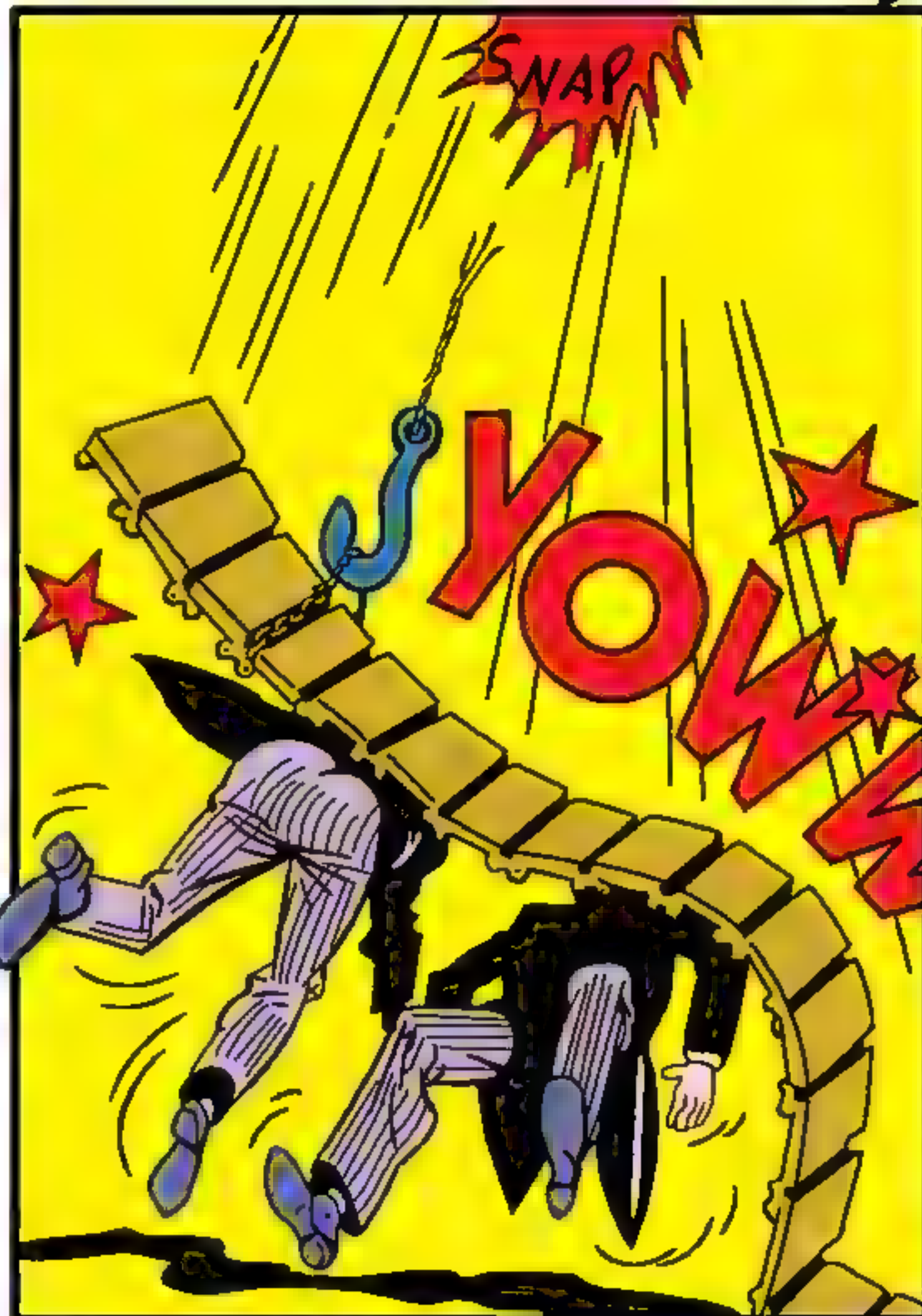
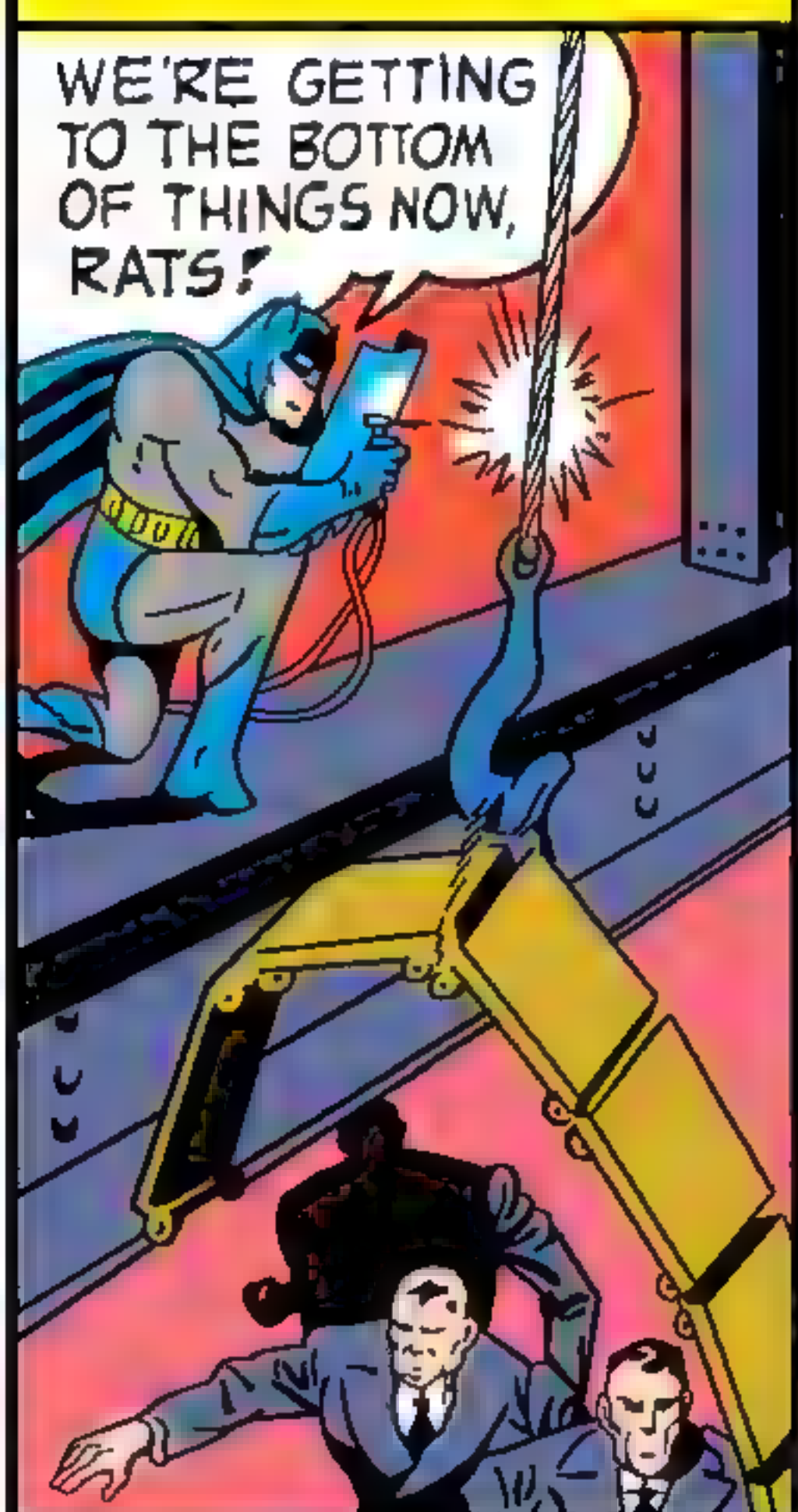
AT THE BODY PRODUCTION LINE, ROBIN PRODUCES SOME HOT BODY BLOWS...



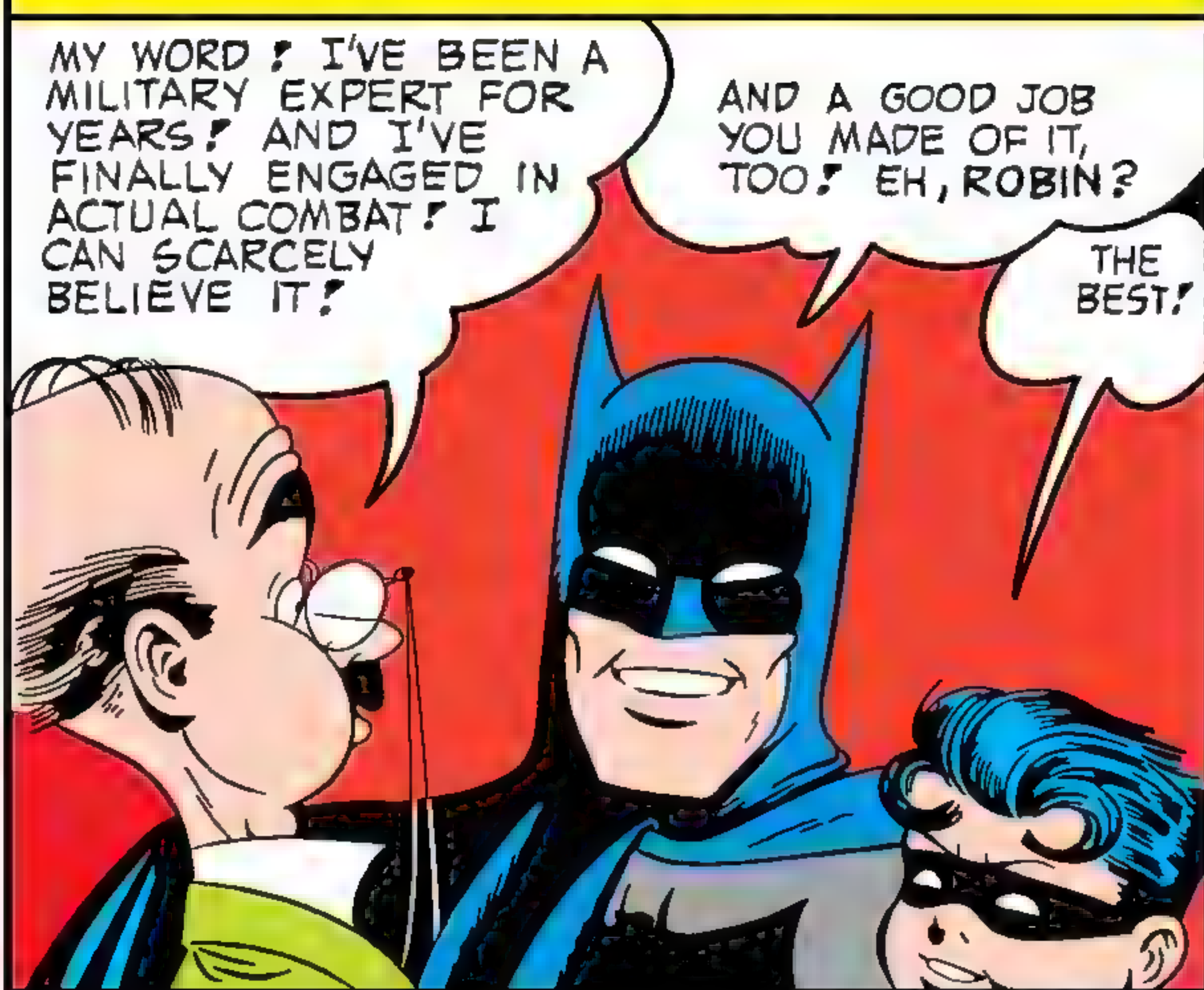
WHERE TURRETS ARE MOUNTED, BATMAN SURMOUNTS A SUDDEN DANGER!



THE TREAD DEPARTMENT...



LATER, WHEN THE MARTIAL MARAUDERS HAVE BEEN MARCHED OFF TO PRISON...



AND BEHIND GRAY STONE RAMPARTS...



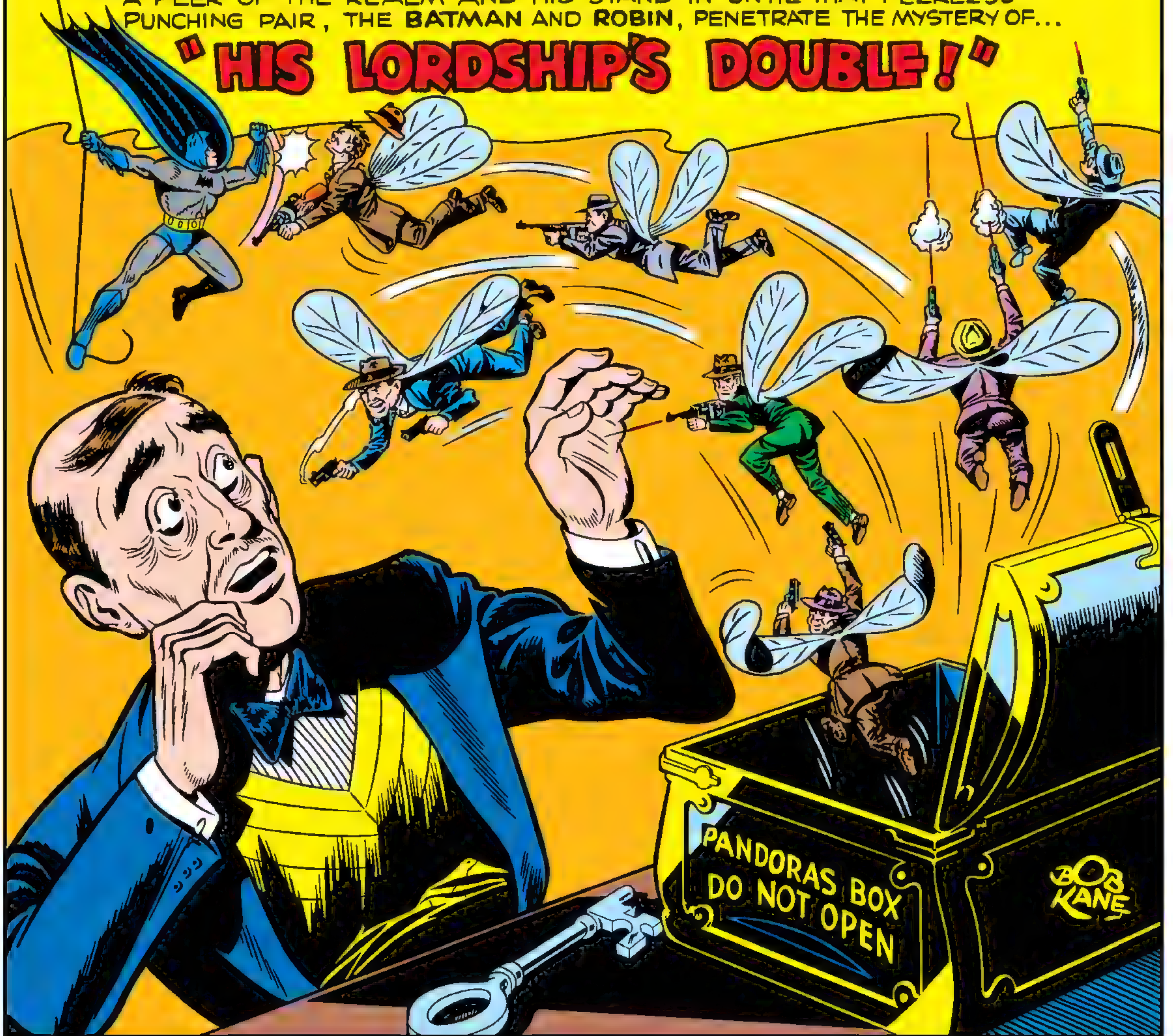


# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

UNLESS, LIKE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, TROUBLE IS YOUR BUSINESS, NEVER HIRE A BUTLER WITH A HANKERING FOR HILARITY! FOR WHEN ALFRED PULLS A PRANK ON HIGH SOCIETY, TROUBLE SMITES A PEER OF THE REALM AND HIS STAND-IN UNTIL THAT PEERLESS PUNCHING PAIR, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, PENETRATE THE MYSTERY OF...

**"HIS LORDSHIP'S DOUBLE!"**





THE MAILS BRING AN EMBOSSED INVITATION TO SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE—A SIMPLE WHITE CARD—BUT WHAT A TANGLED TRAIL IS DESTINED TO FOLLOW IN ITS WAKE!

Mr. and Mrs. C.L.J. Carruthers request the pleasure of your company at a Charity Bazaar for the U.S.O., at which his lordship, David Hurley Burleigh, recently arrived from the United Kingdom, will be guest of honor

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO, SINCE IT'S A USO BENEFIT AFFAIR. BUT WHO AND WHAT IS LORD DAVID HURLEY BURLEIGH?

PROBABLY SOME ULTRA-SMART SOCIAL LION WITH A MONOCLE?

OH, NO, SIR—IF I MAY BE PERMITTED TO INTRUDE A WORD...

WHILE LACKING AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH HIS LORDSHIP MYSELF, MY SECOND COUSIN, THEOBALD, HAVING BEEN EMPLOYED AS GARDENER AT HIS LORDSHIP'S MANOR NEAR LONDON, OFTEN SPOKE OF HIM AS A MAN OF SCIENCE.

I BELIEVE BOTANY WAS HIS CHIEF PASSION, SIR? HE MIGHT EVEN BE CALLED A BIT OF A RECLUSE, MR. WAYNE? BUT I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE MEETING HIM AT THE BAZAAR TOMORROW NIGHT, AND I WAS WONDERING...

YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE THE EVENING OFF? BY ALL MEANS, ALFRED!

I CAN'T GET OVER ALFRED'S NEW STREAM-LINED FORM AND THAT MISPLACED EYEBROW ON HIS UPPER LIP! \*

IT'S GETTING RATHER LATE, DICK! IF YOU'RE COMING TO THE BAZAAR WITH ME TOMORROW EVENING, YOU'LL NEED LOTS OF REST TONIGHT!

\* ED. NOTE: ARE YOU SURPRISED AT THE NEW ALFRED? READ JANUARY DETECTIVE COMICS, TO LEARN ABOUT HIS AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!

SO—THE NEXT EVENING, OUR FRIENDS PRESENT THEMSELVES AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF THE C.L.J. CARRUTHERS...

MR. BRUCE WAYNE AND MRS. CARRUTHERS? GOOD EVENING, MRS. CARRUTHERS? IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN?

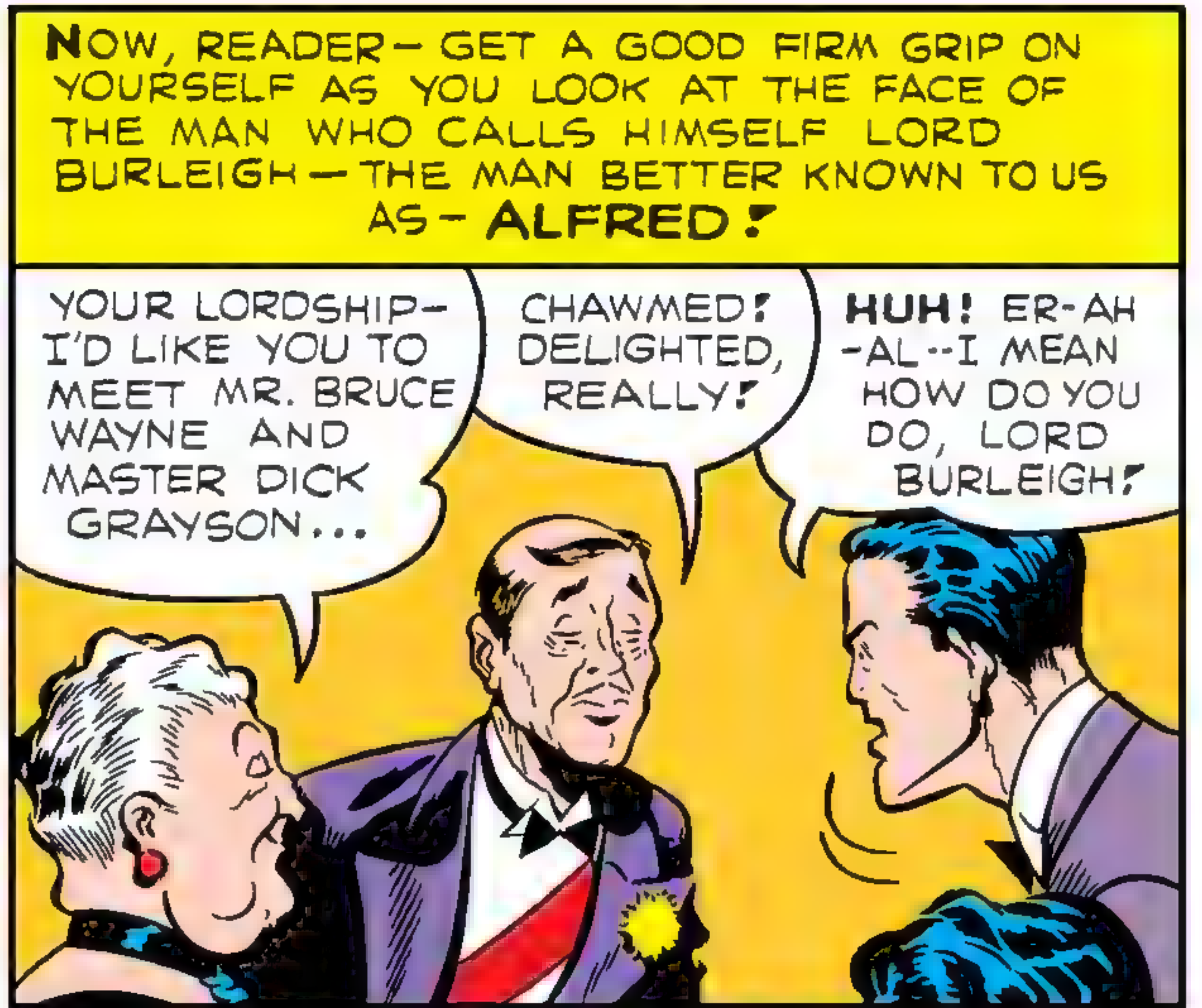
BRUCE—I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! BUT COME—YOU MUST MEET OUR GUEST OF HONOR, LORD BURLEIGH!





OH— YOUR LORDSHIP—MAY I INTERRUPT YOU FOR A MOMENT?

—AND THERE WAS THE BALLY OLD FOX, RIGHT UNDER OUR VERY NOSES, YOU KNOW! AND A DEUCED LAUGH IT WAS ON ALL OF US... ER—PARDON ME...



NOW, READER—GET A GOOD FIRM GRIP ON YOURSELF AS YOU LOOK AT THE FACE OF THE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF LORD BURLEIGH—THE MAN BETTER KNOWN TO US AS—ALFRED!

YOUR LORDSHIP—I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MR. BRUCE WAYNE AND MASTER DICK GRAYSON...

CHAWMED! DELIGHTED, REALLY!

HUH! ER-AH—AL—I MEAN HOW DO YOU DO, LORD BURLEIGH?



WITH IMPERTURBABLE APLOMB, ALFRED ACCORDS NOT AN IOTA OF RECOGNITION TO HIS STARTLED EMPLOYERS...

ALFRED—? WHAT IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT'S WEIRD IS THIS ABOUT?

I BEG YOUR PARDON, MR. WAYNE? THE NAME IS BURLEIGH? LORD DAVID HURLEY BURLEIGH, EARL OF LANDBURY AND DARBY, NOT TO MENTION KNIGHT OF THE GARTER, THE BATH, AND PEER OF THE REALM?



WELL, KNOCK ME DIZZY WITH A DOILY! THE NERVE OF HIM!

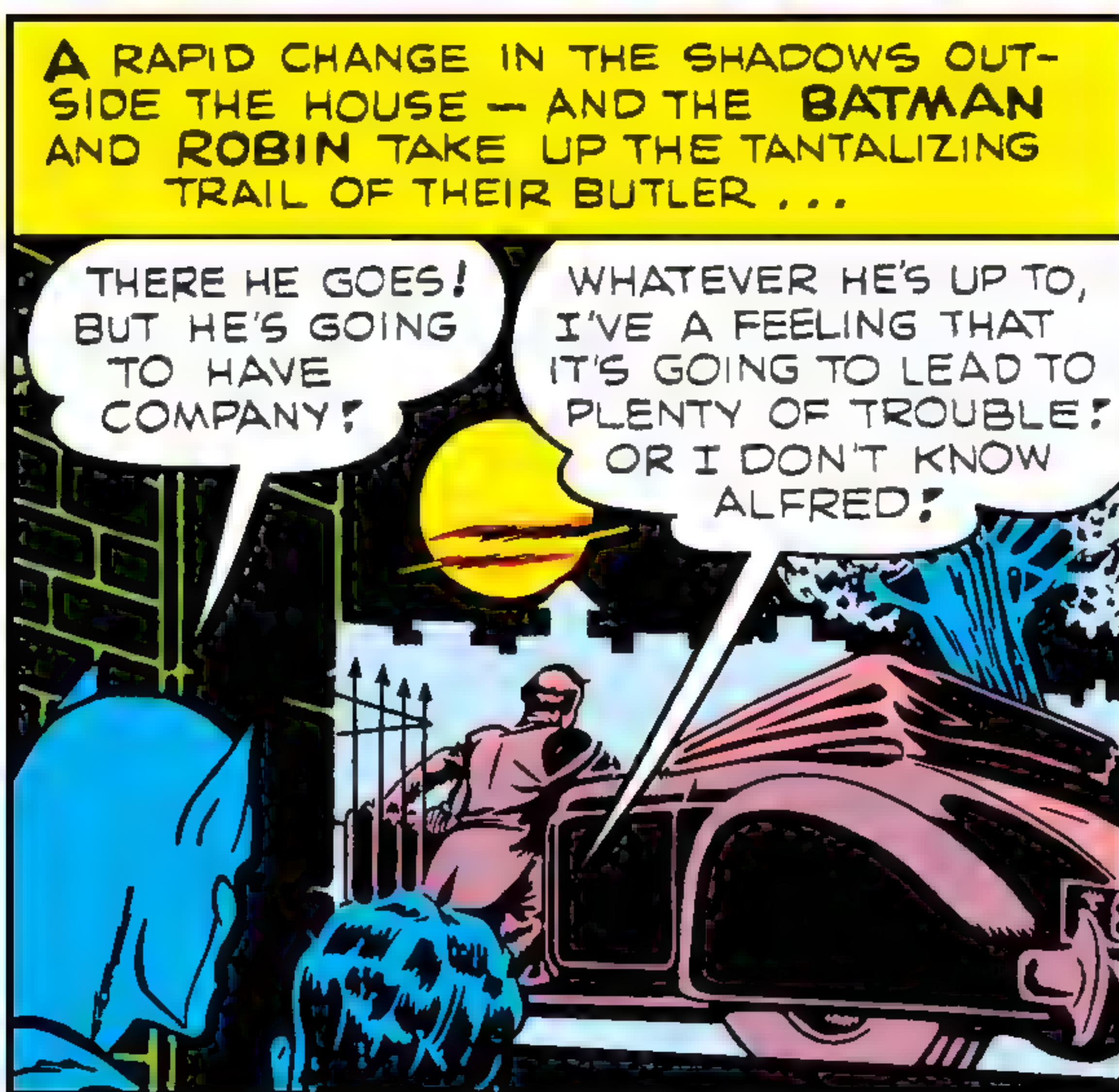
NERVE DOESN'T EVEN BEGIN TO DESCRIBE IT! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE WIND, DICK! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP A CAREFUL EYE ON OUR TITLED BUTLER!



LATER THAT EVENING...

LOOK—HE'S SAYING GOOD-NIGHT TO OUR HOSTESS! HE'S LEAVING!

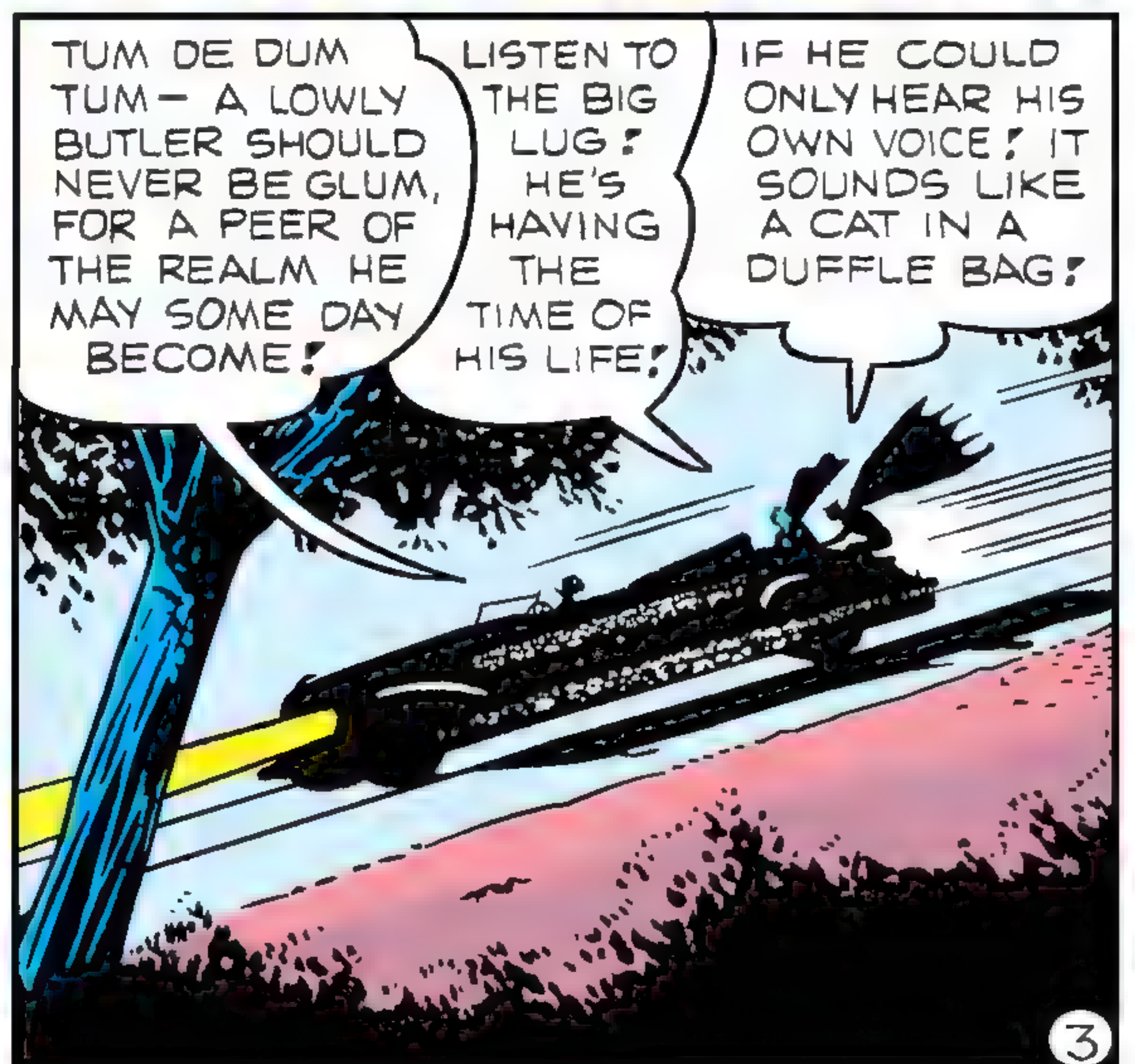
SO HE IS! AND WE'RE LEAVING RIGHT AFTER HIM! PERHAPS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF ALFRED'S MYSTERIOUS MASQUERADE!



A RAPID CHANGE IN THE SHADOWS OUTSIDE THE HOUSE—AND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE UP THE TANTALIZING TRAIL OF THEIR BUTLER...

THERE HE GOES! BUT HE'S GOING TO HAVE COMPANY!

WHATEVER HE'S UP TO, I'VE A FEELING THAT IT'S GOING TO LEAD TO PLENTY OF TROUBLE! OR I DON'T KNOW ALFRED!

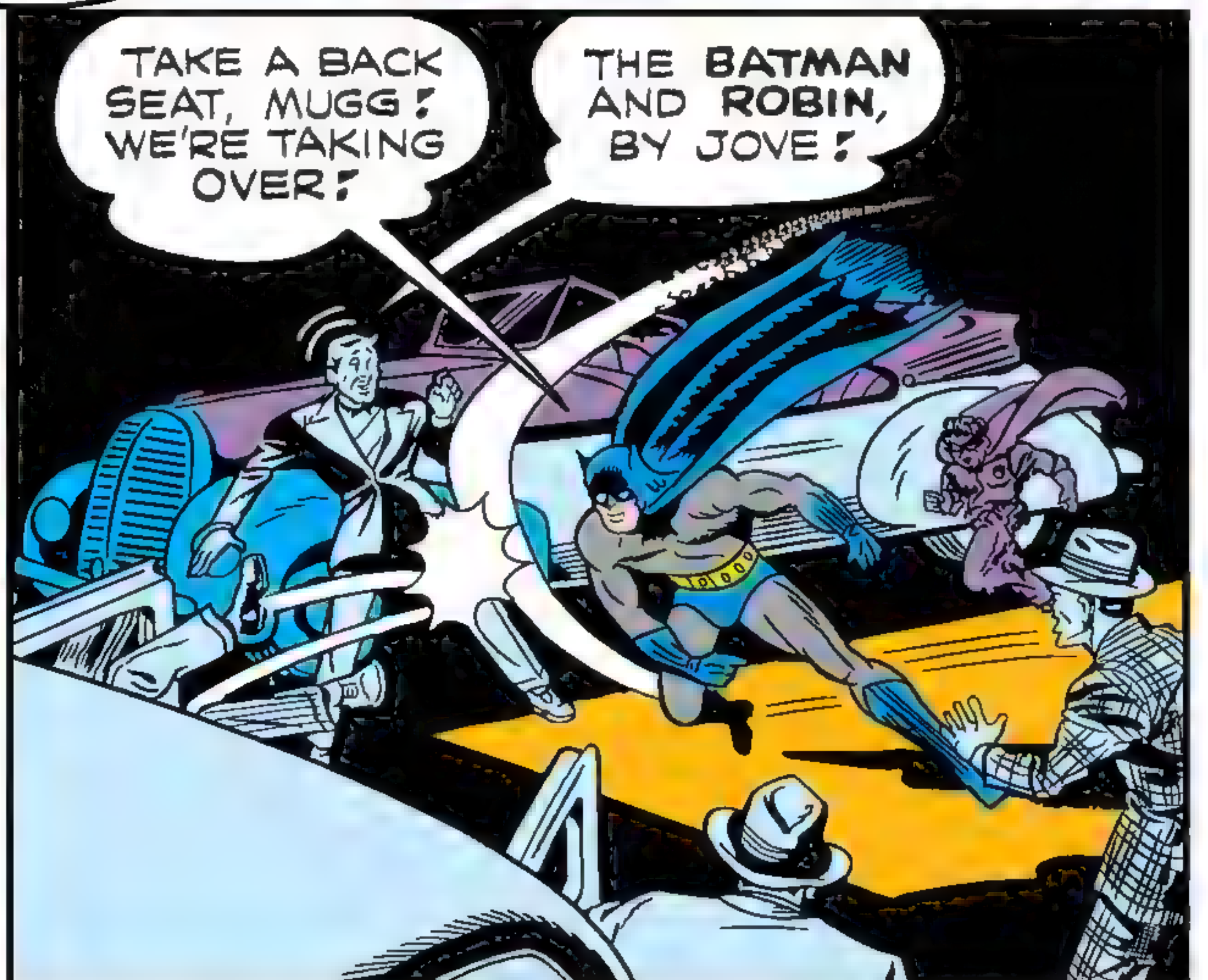
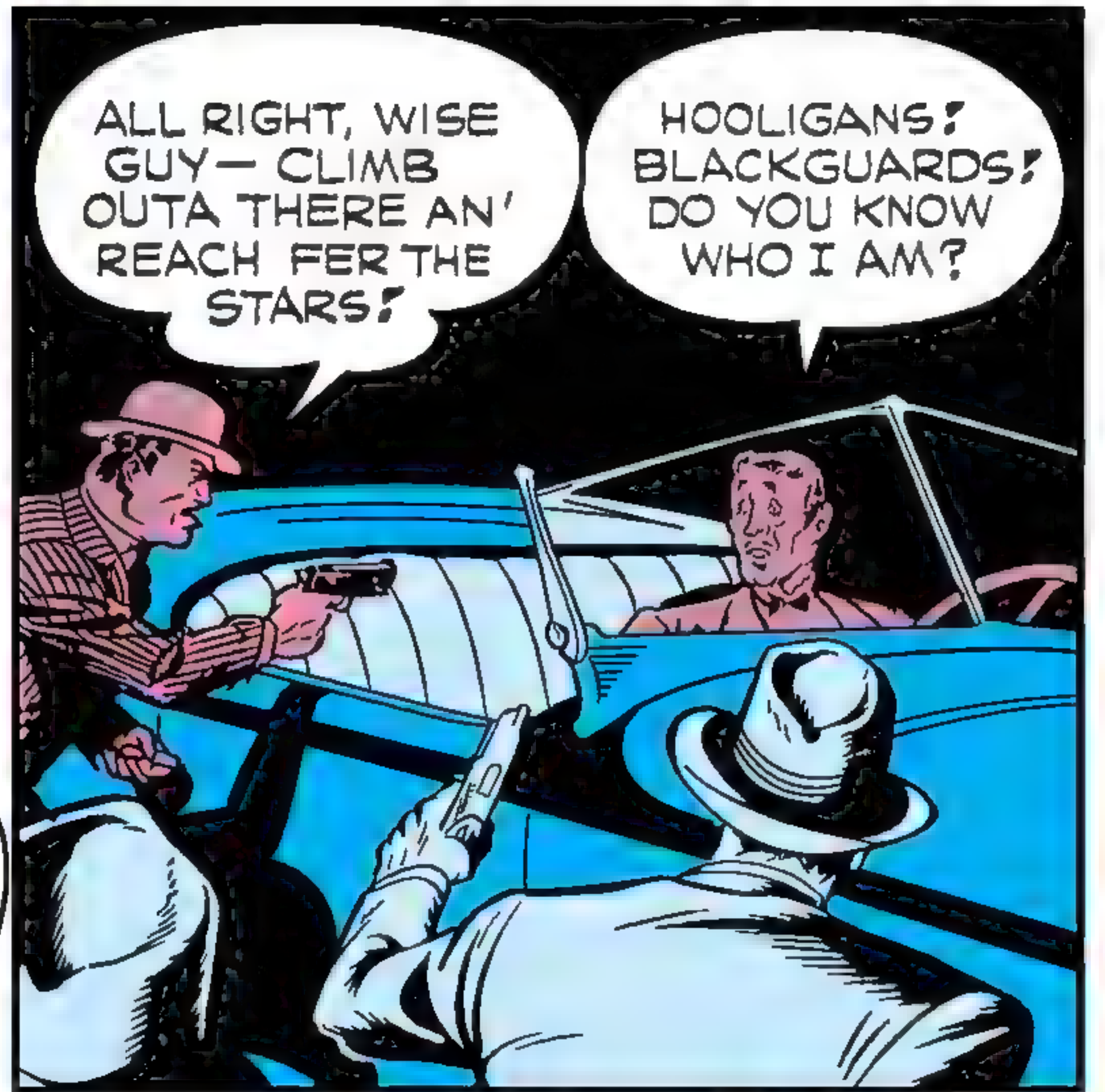
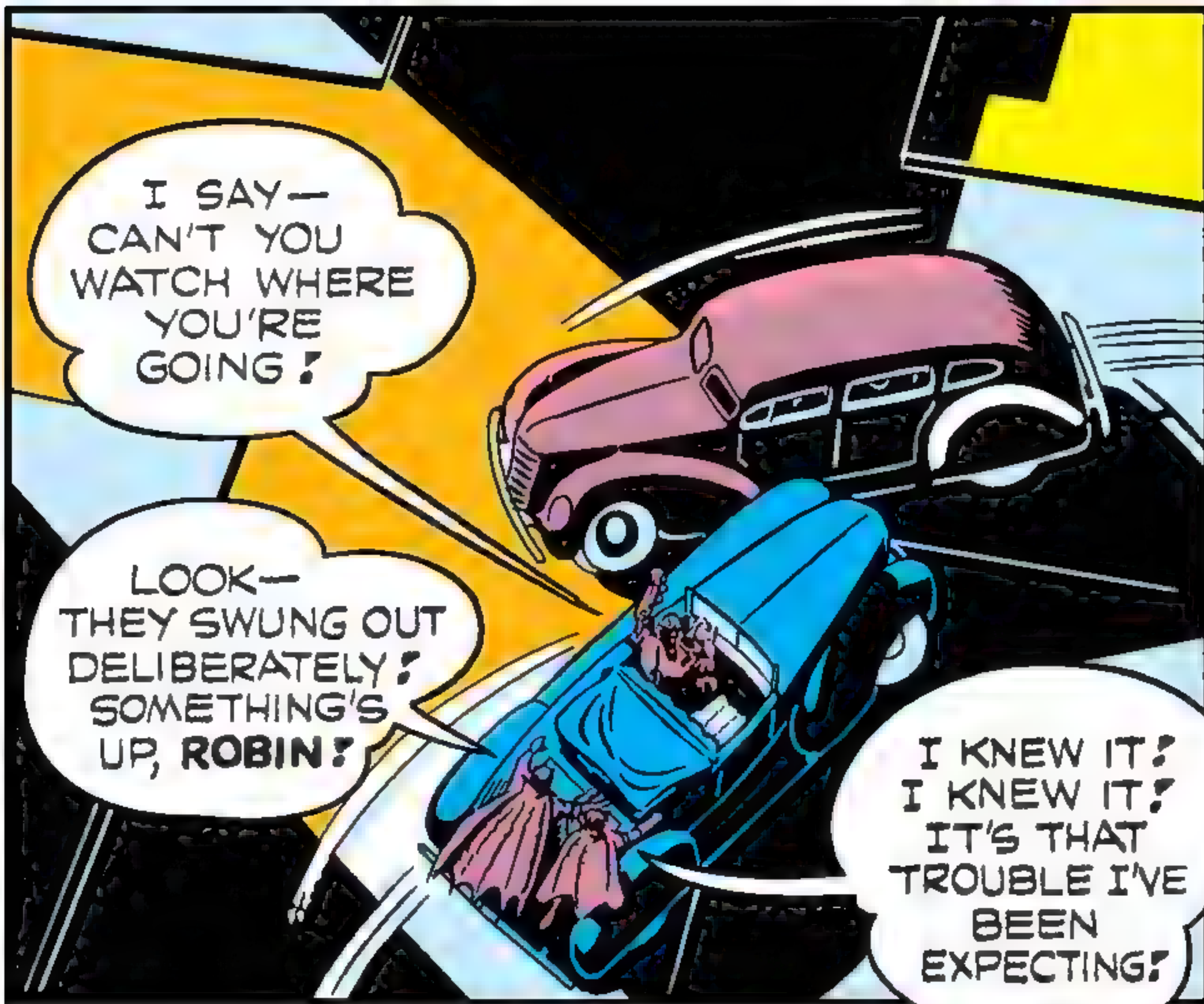


TUM DE DUM TUM—A LOWLY BUTLER SHOULD NEVER BE GLUM, FOR A PEER OF THE REALM HE MAY SOME DAY BECOME!

LISTEN TO THE BIG LUG! HE'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE!

IF HE COULD ONLY HEAR HIS OWN VOICE! IT SOUNDS LIKE A CAT IN A DUFFLE BAG!







MIGHTY MUSCLES SOON SUBDUE THE MISGUIDED MUGGS...

AND NOW THAT WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THEM, HOW ABOUT DOING A LITTLE EXPLAINING, ALFRED? OR—SHOULD I ADDRESS YOU AS "YOUR LORDSHIP?"

REALLY, SIR—THIS ATTACK PUZZLES ME! AS FOR THE TITLE, IT CAME ABOUT THIS WAY...

AS I REMARKED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, MY COUSIN THEOBALD HAPPENS TO BE LORD BURLEIGH'S GARDENER! THINKING TO GET WORD TO HIM, I CALLED AT HIS LORDSHIP'S THIS EVENING! AT FIRST, I WAS REFUSED ADMITTANCE, BUT—



"—UPON HEARING MY DISTINCTLY BRITISH ACCENT, I WAS ADMITTED BY LORD BURLEIGH HIMSELF—"

HATE REPORTERS PRYING ABOUT, Y'KNOW! BUT YOUR ACCENT MADE ME REALIZE YOU'RE FROM THE AGENCY...

BUT YOUR LORDSHIP, I—

GUESS YOU'LL DO, ALL RIGHT! NOW—HERE'S WHAT'S EXPECTED! I CAN'T ABIDE SOCIAL FUNCTIONS! YOU'RE TO BE ME AT THE CARRUTHERS BAZAAR! THEY KNOW MY FATHER WELL, BUT THEY'VE NEVER MET ME—

BUT—

CAN'T GRACEFULLY BEG OUT, BUT SINCE THEY WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE AND I'M STAYING IN THE STATES ONLY A FEW DAYS, I'VE DECIDED TO SEND A SUBSTITUTE! SO TONIGHT, YOU'LL PLAY LORD BURLEIGH! RETURN HERE AT MIDNIGHT FOR YOUR PAY!

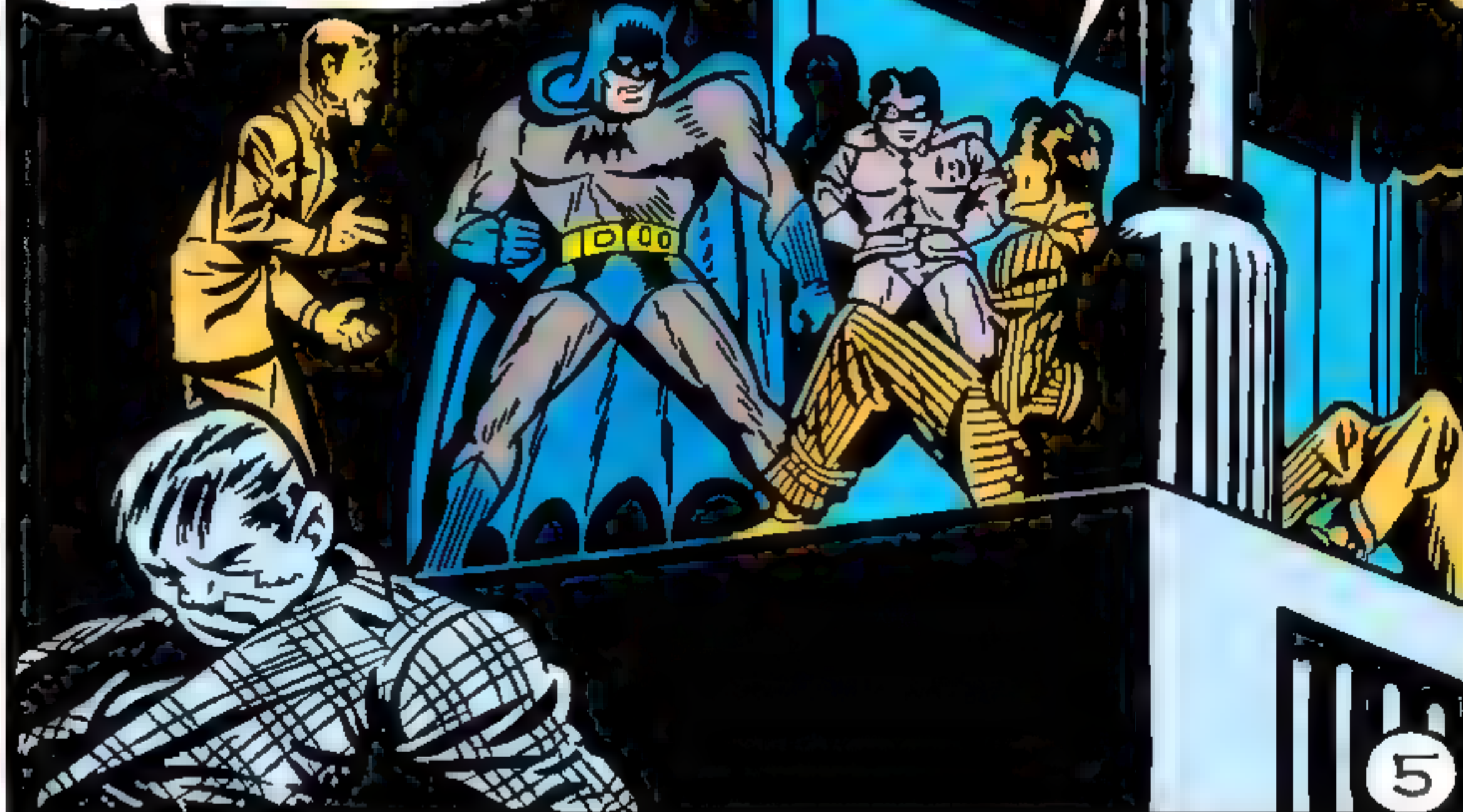
I REALIZED, OF COURSE, THAT HIS LORDSHIP HAD MISTAKEN ME FOR AN ENGLISH ACTOR SENT BY AN AGENCY, BUT A SPIRIT OF PRANKISHNESS IMPELLED ME TO GO THROUGH WITH IT, SIR! A JOLLY IDEA, MY BEING A PEER FOR A NIGHT, DON'T YOU THINK?

IT CERTAINLY SOUNDS IN CHARACTER!

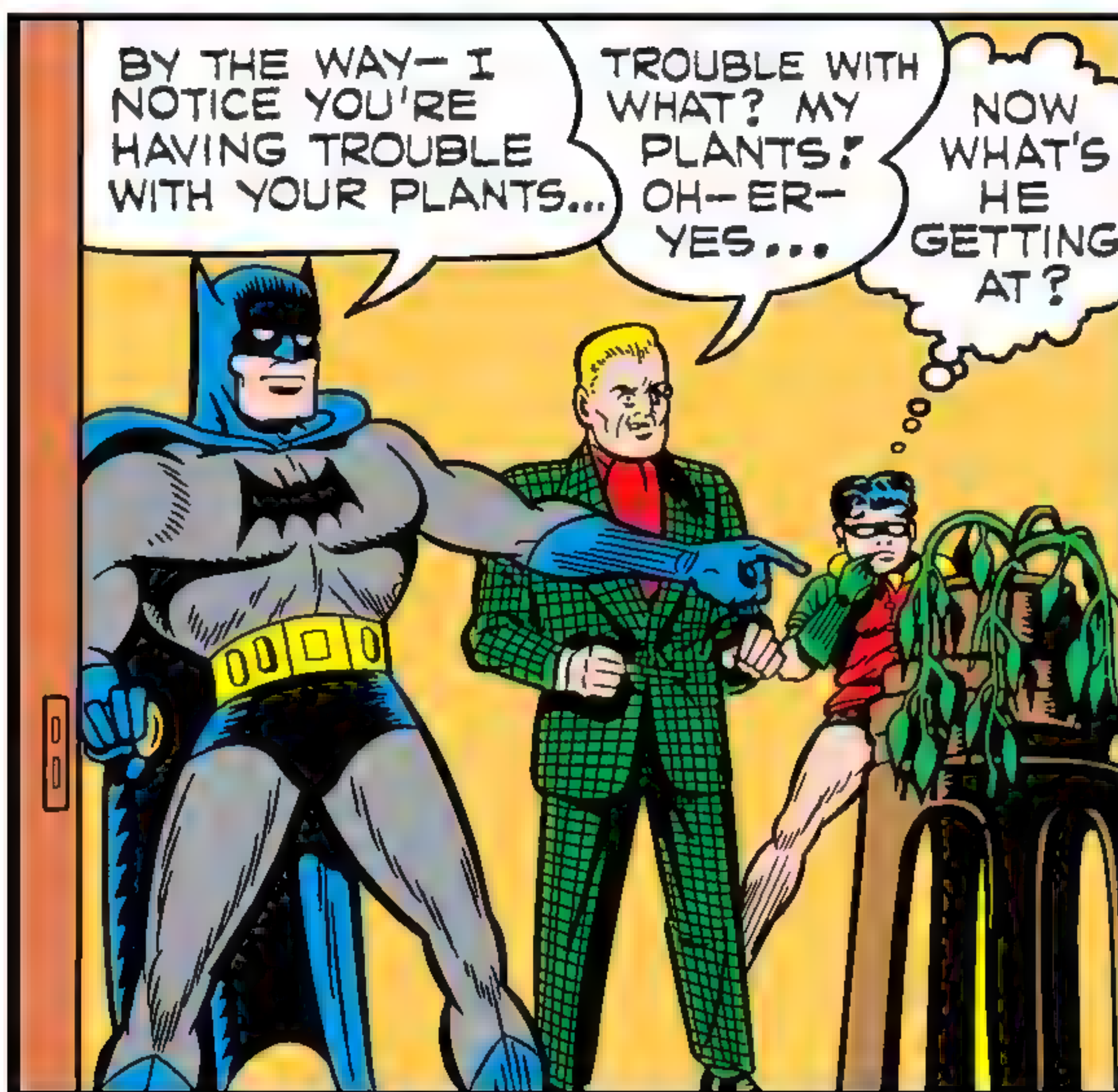
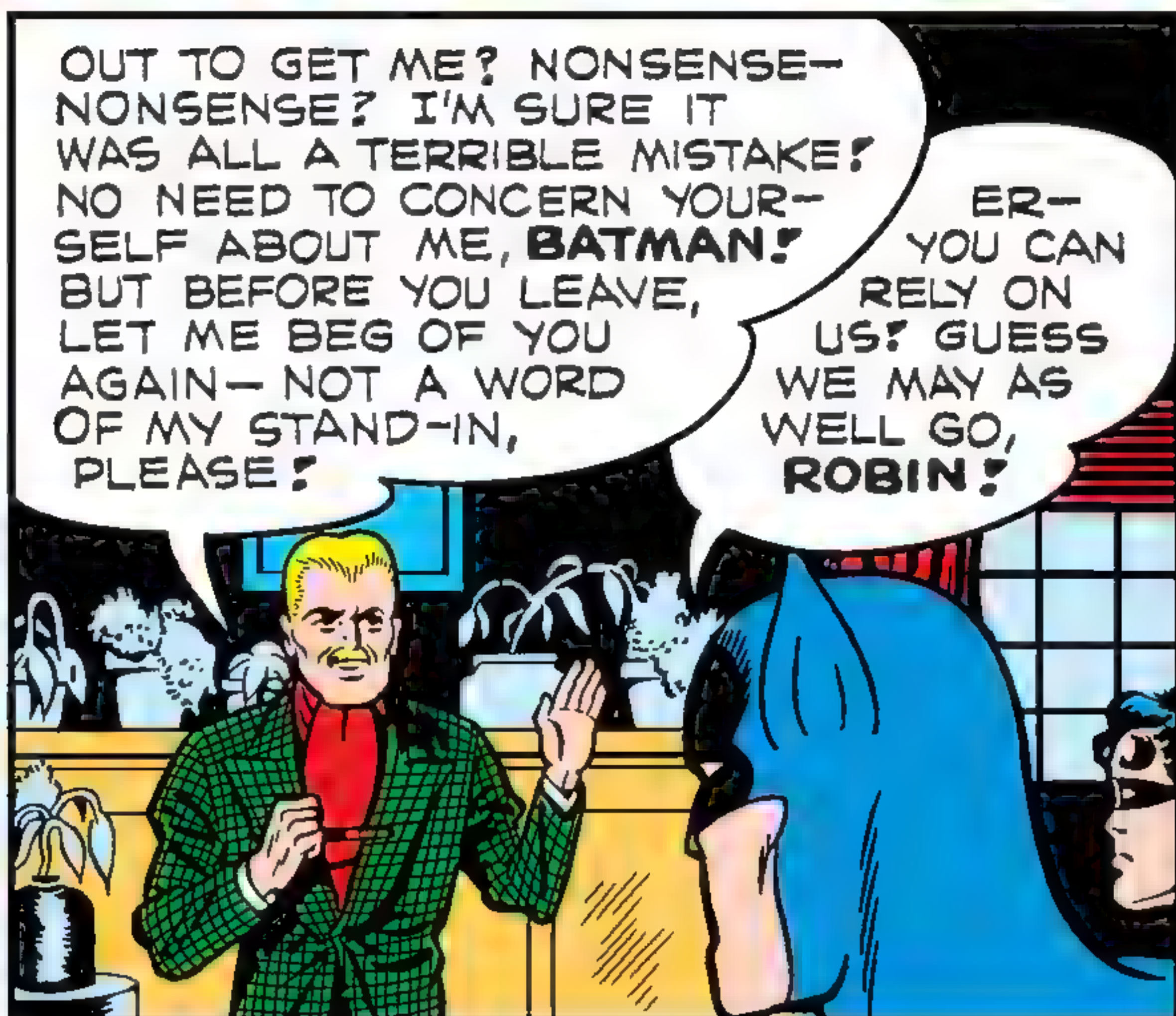
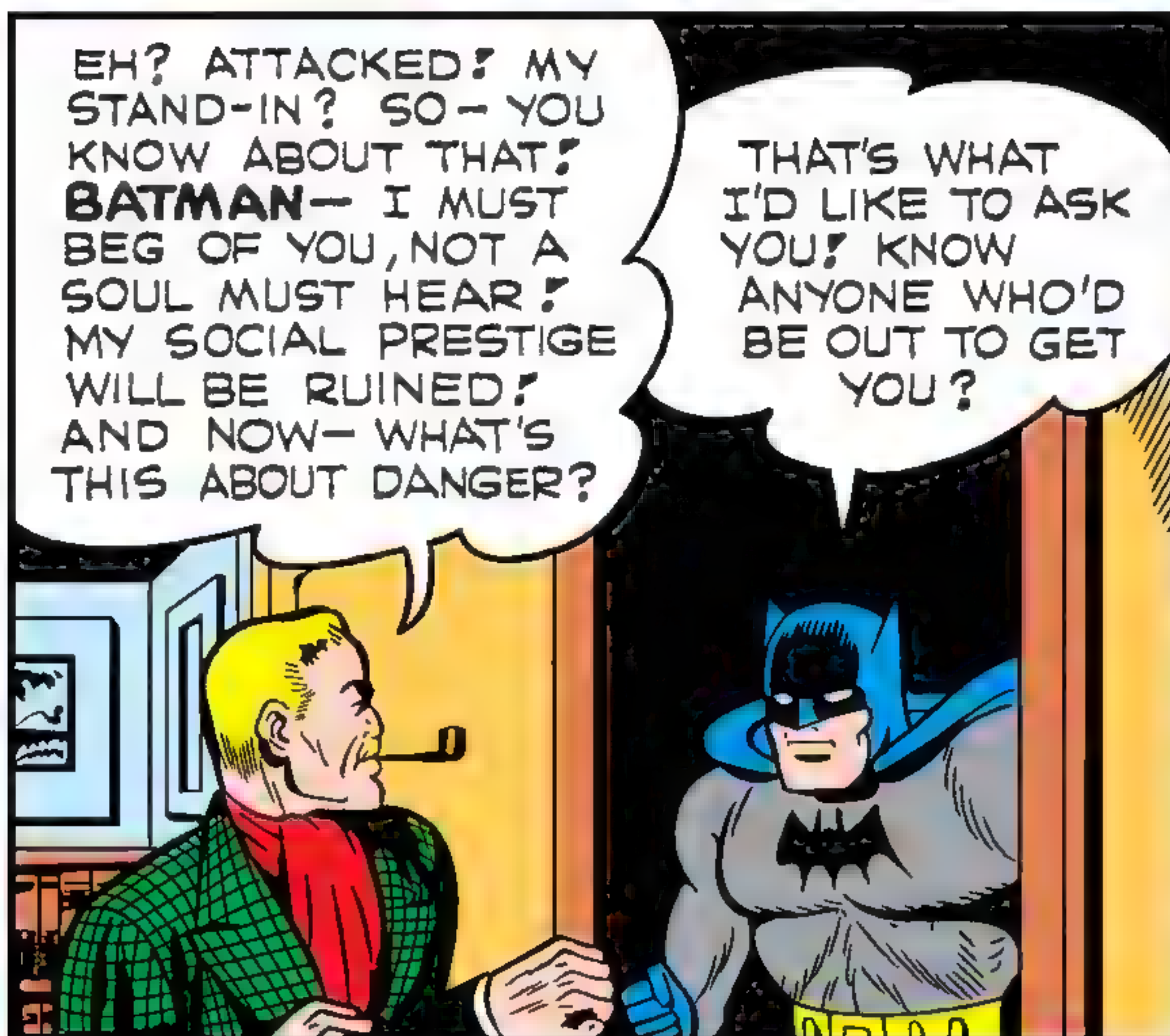
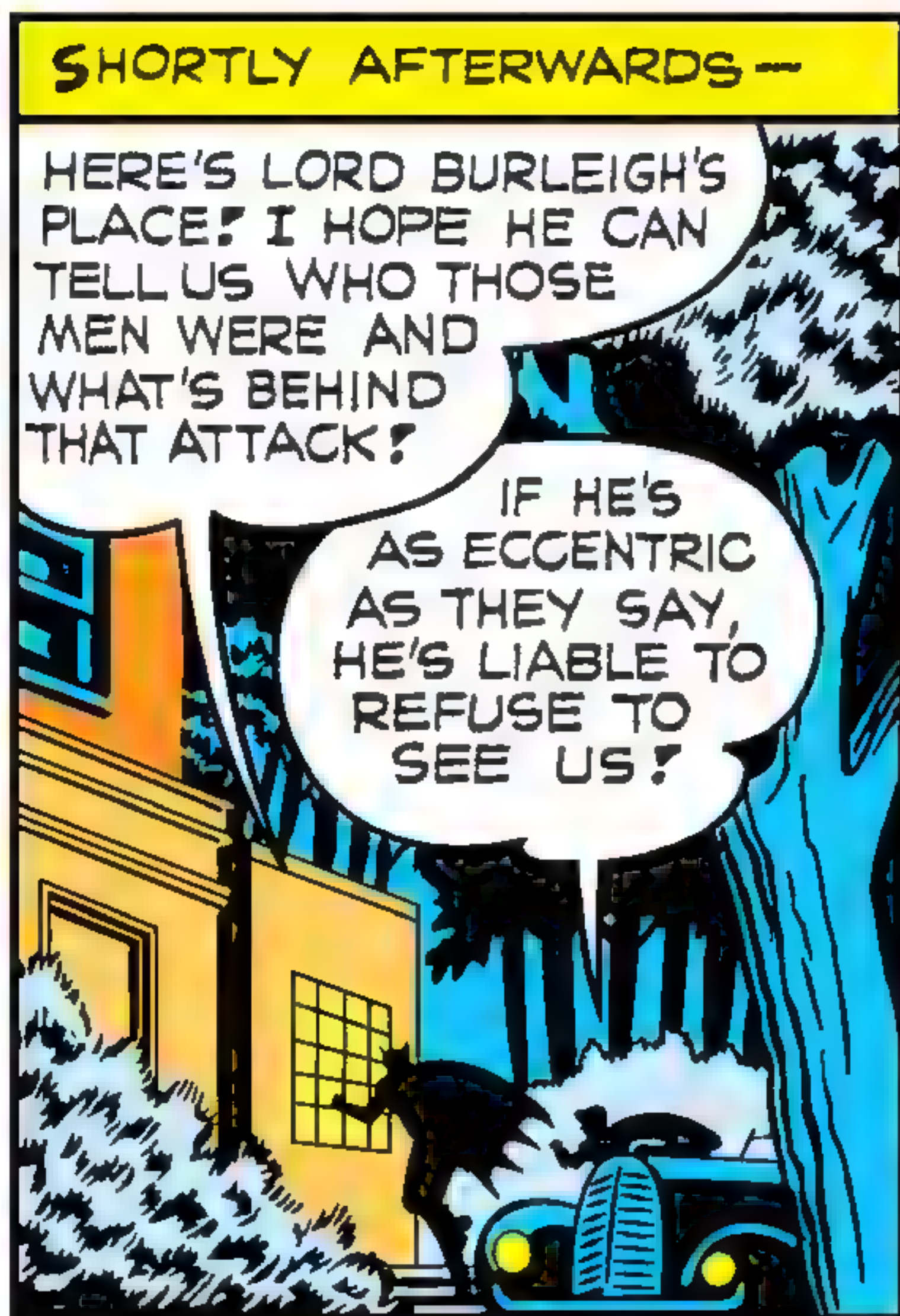
YOU SEE, SIR—LORD BURLEIGH ALWAYS WAS KNOWN AS ECCENTRIC! NEVER EVEN ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED!

BUT THIS ATTACK! IT MUST HAVE BEEN MEANT FOR LORD BURLEIGH! SUPPOSE WE FIND OUT FROM—

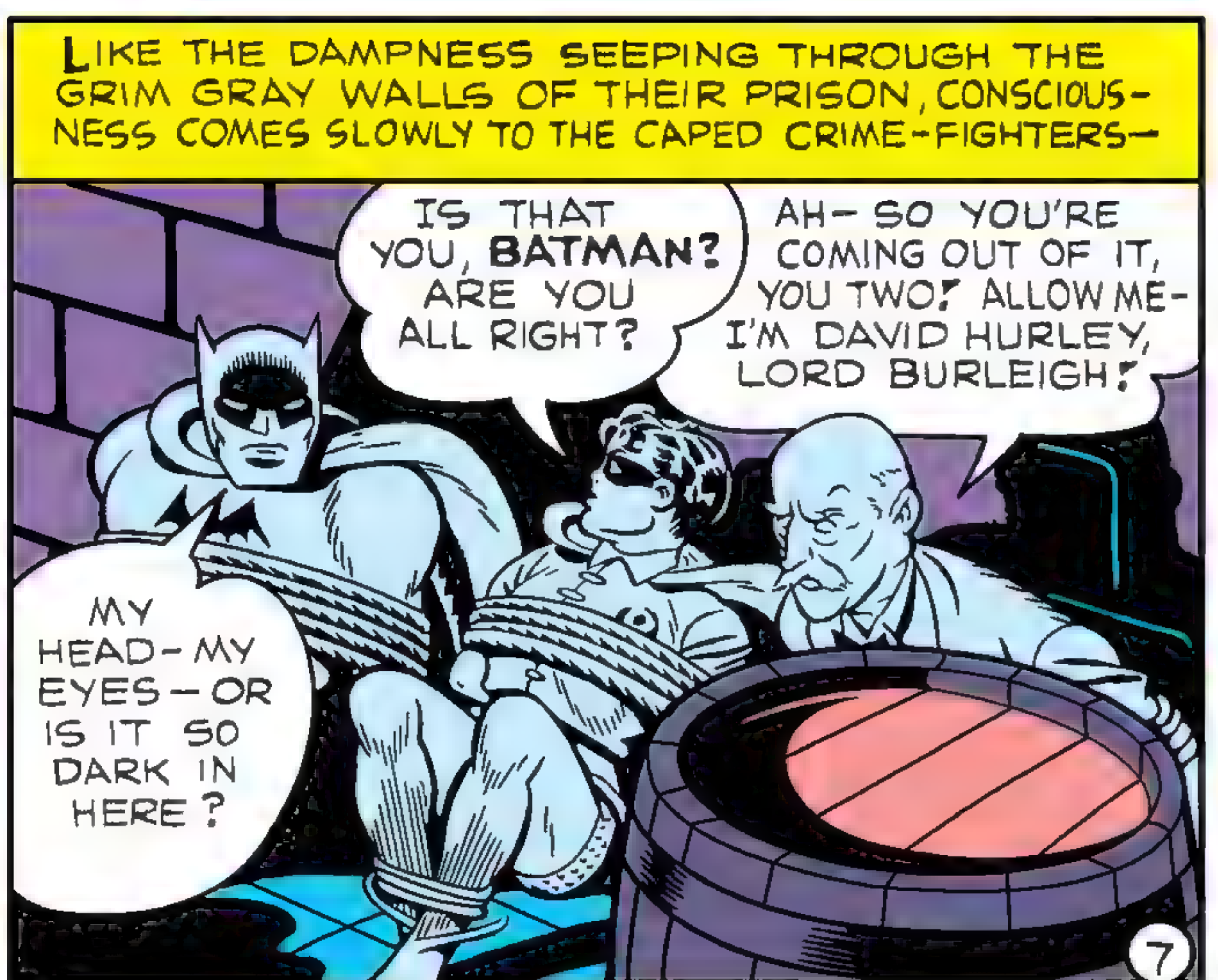
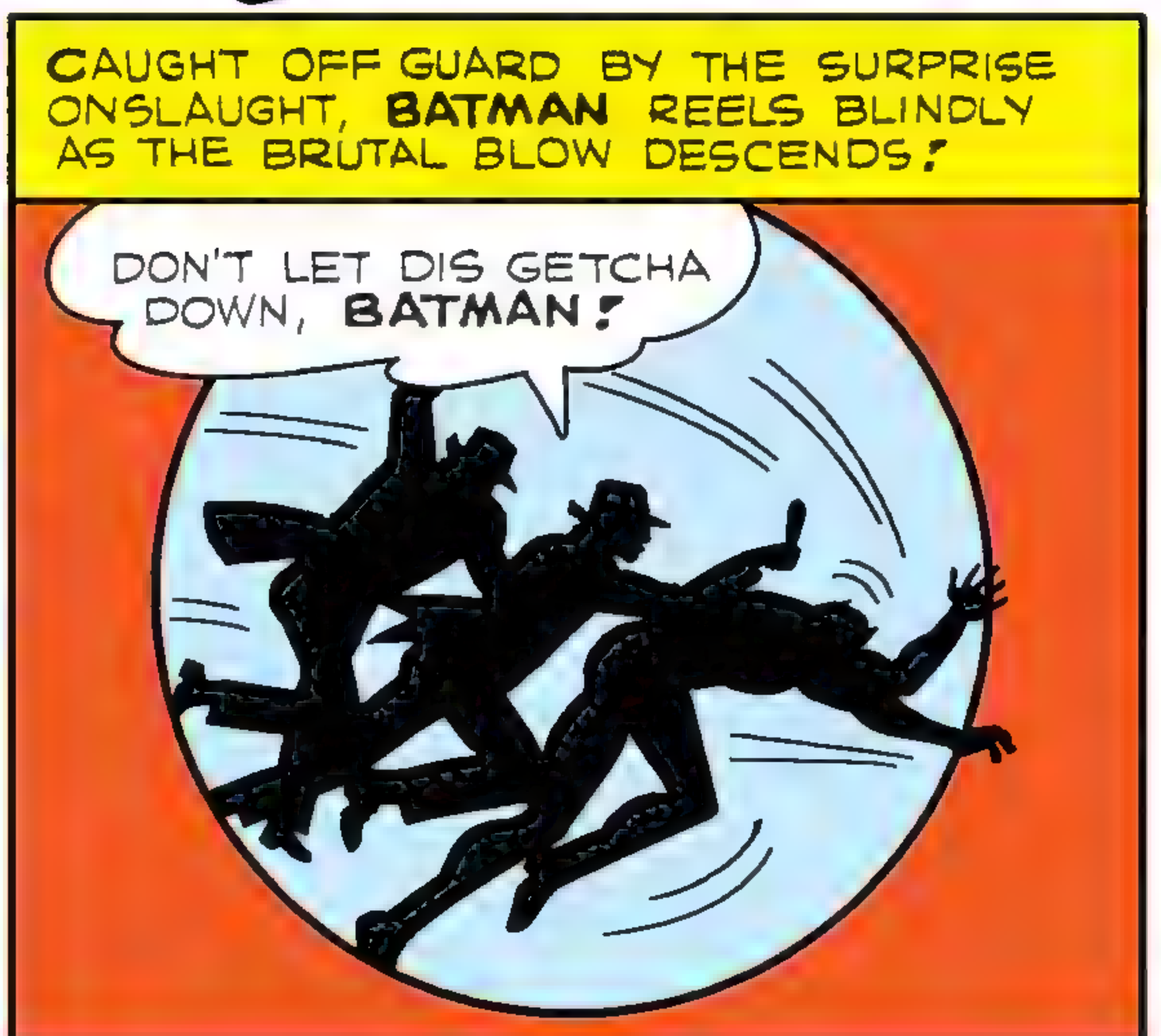
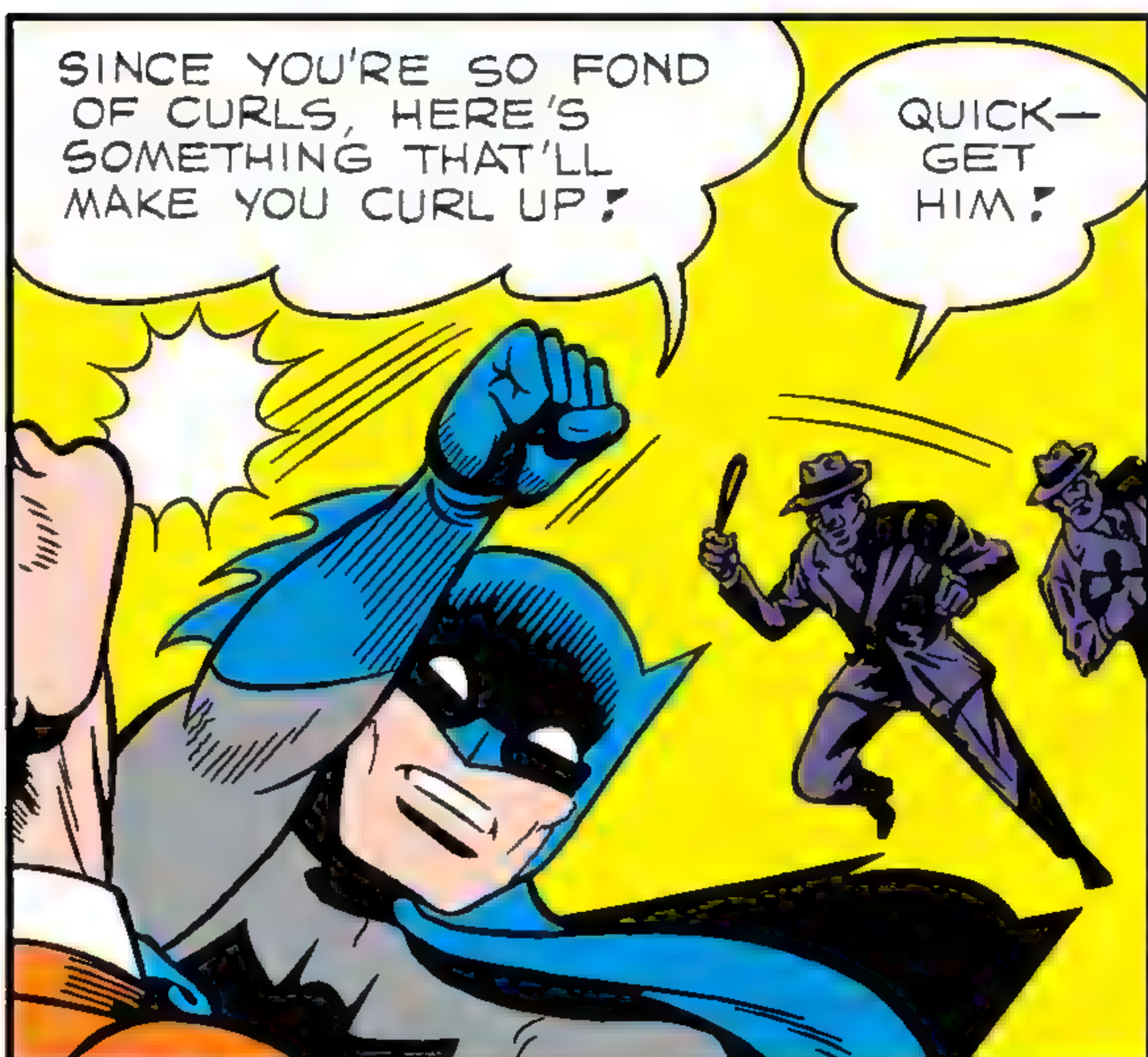
YOU'LL NEVER GET A WORD OUT OF US, BATMAN!



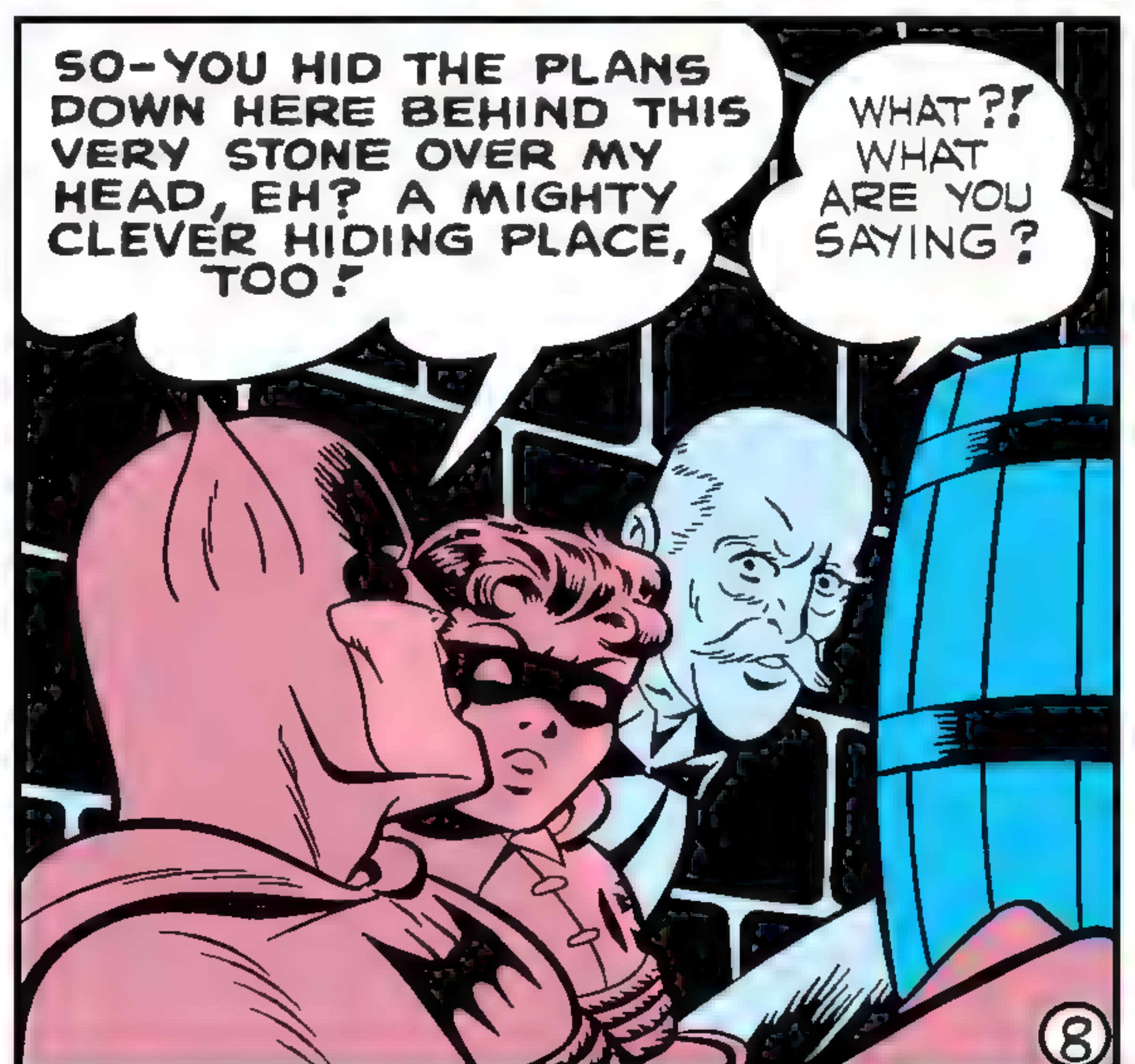
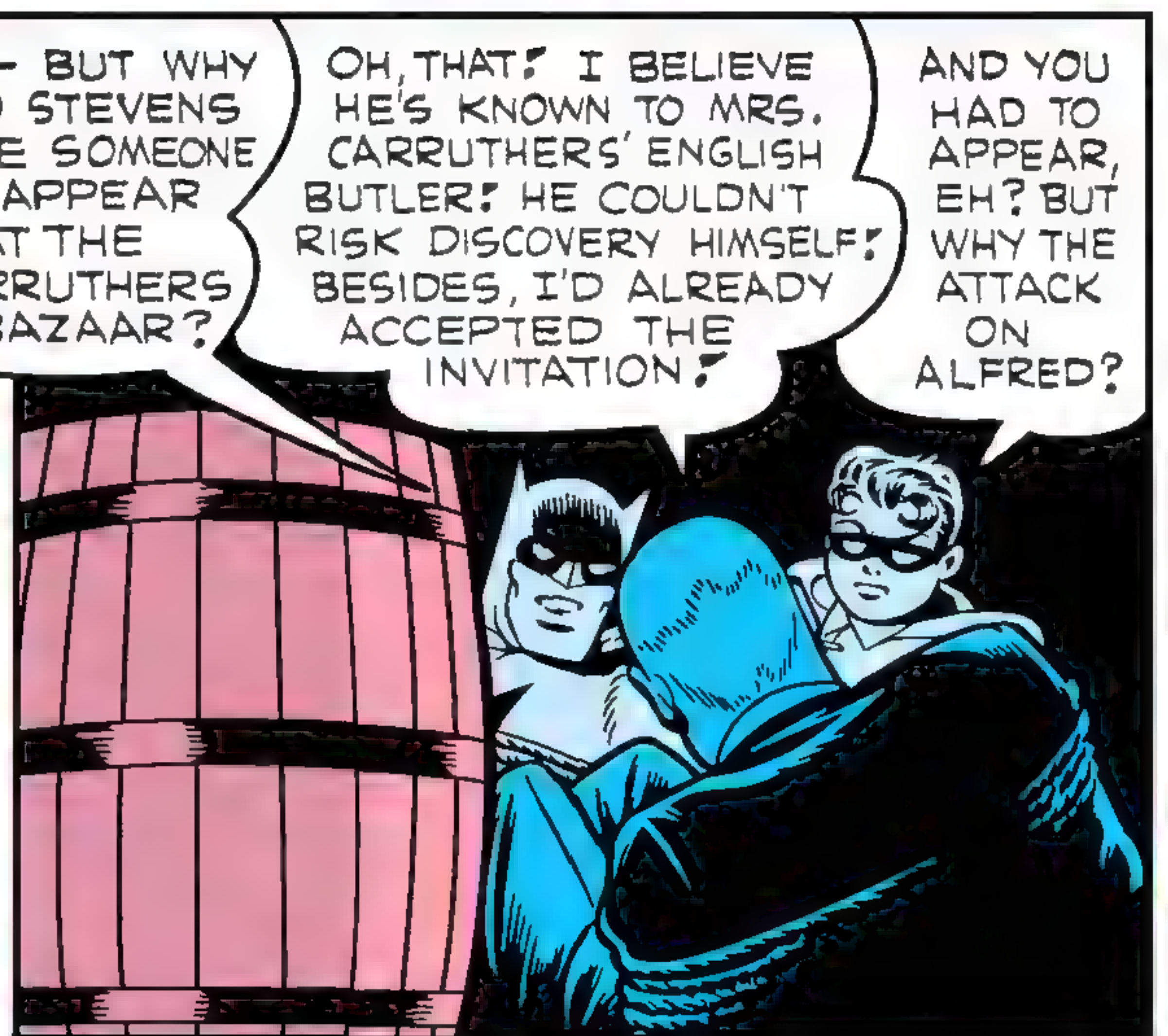
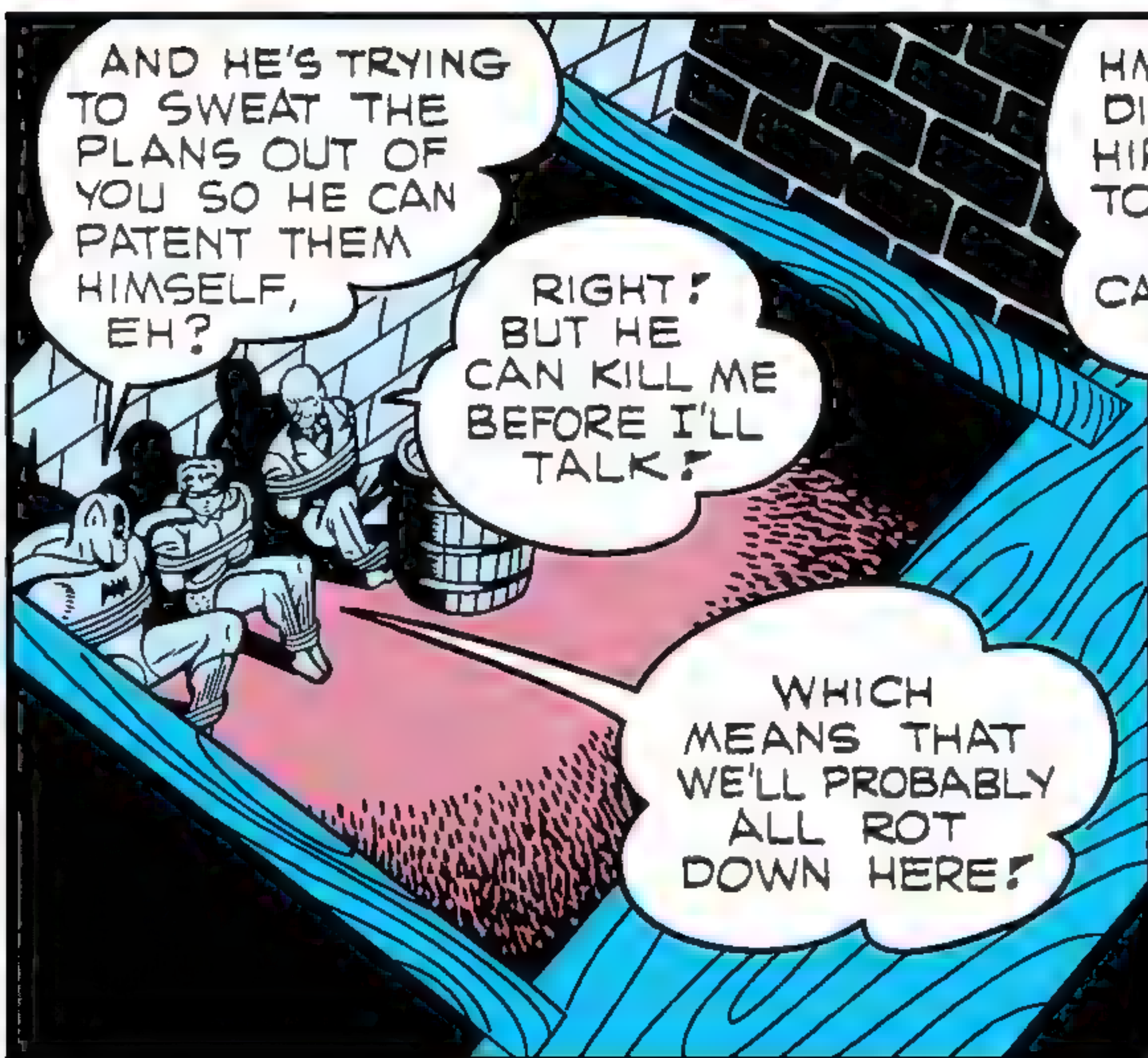
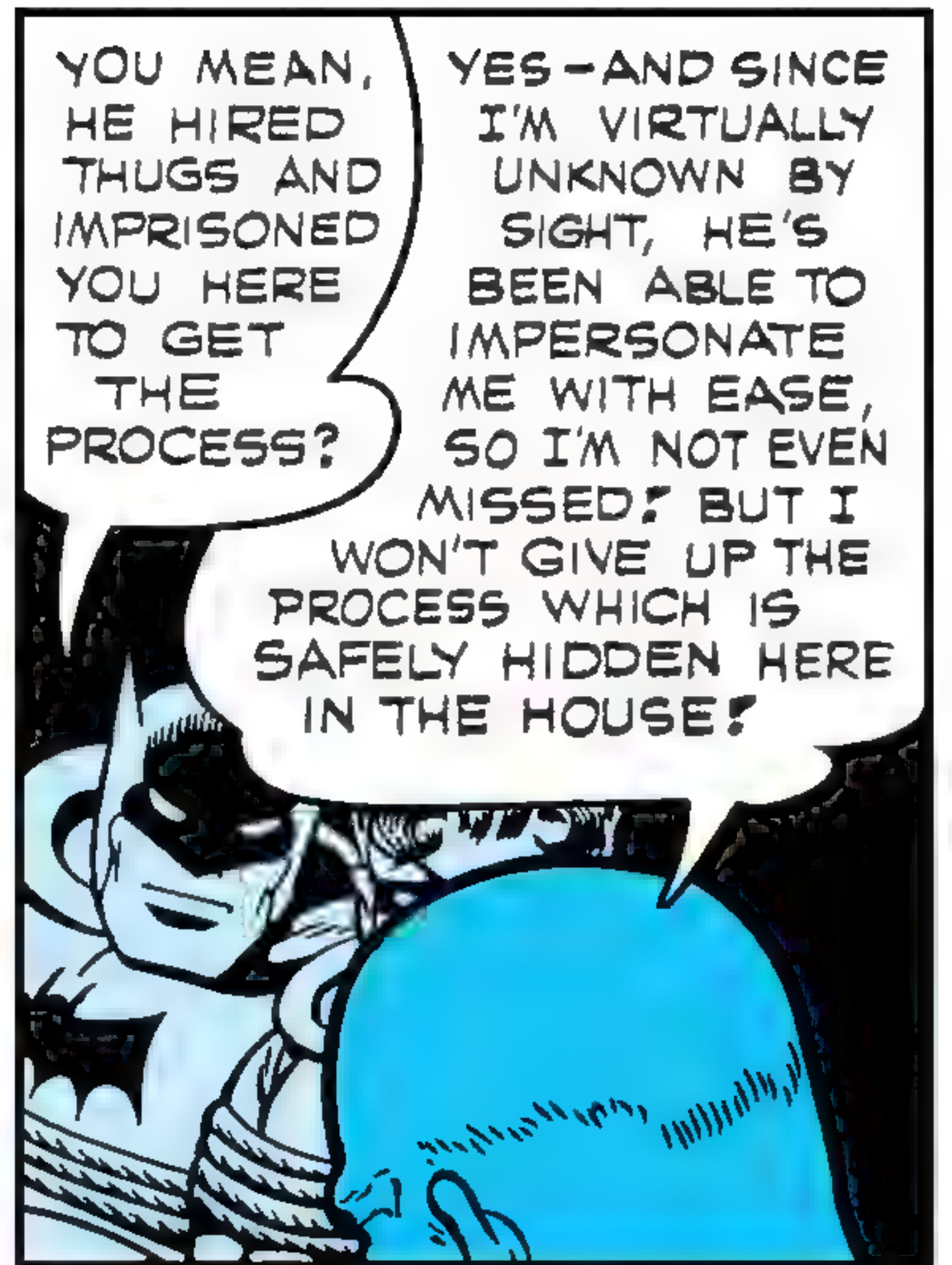
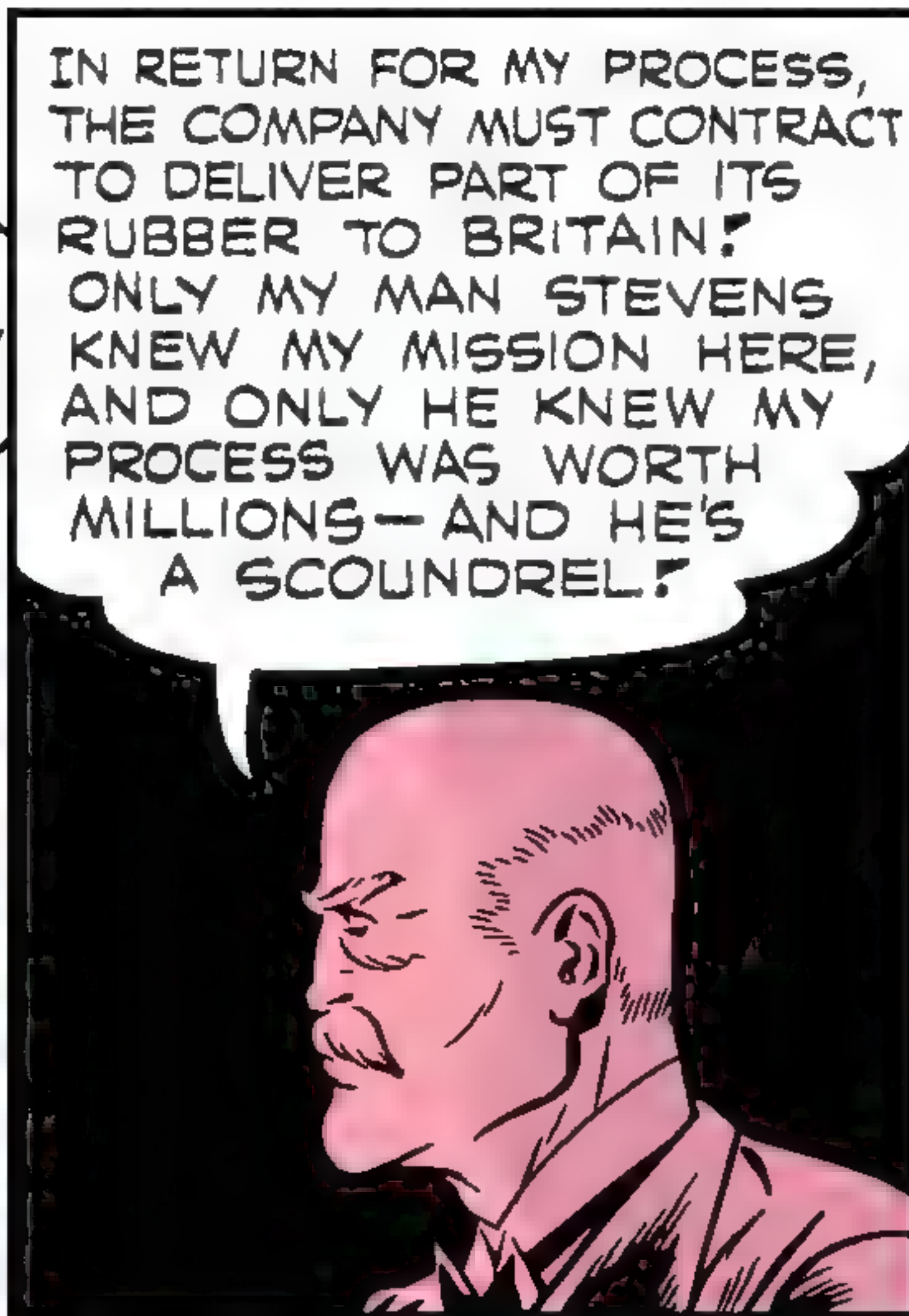
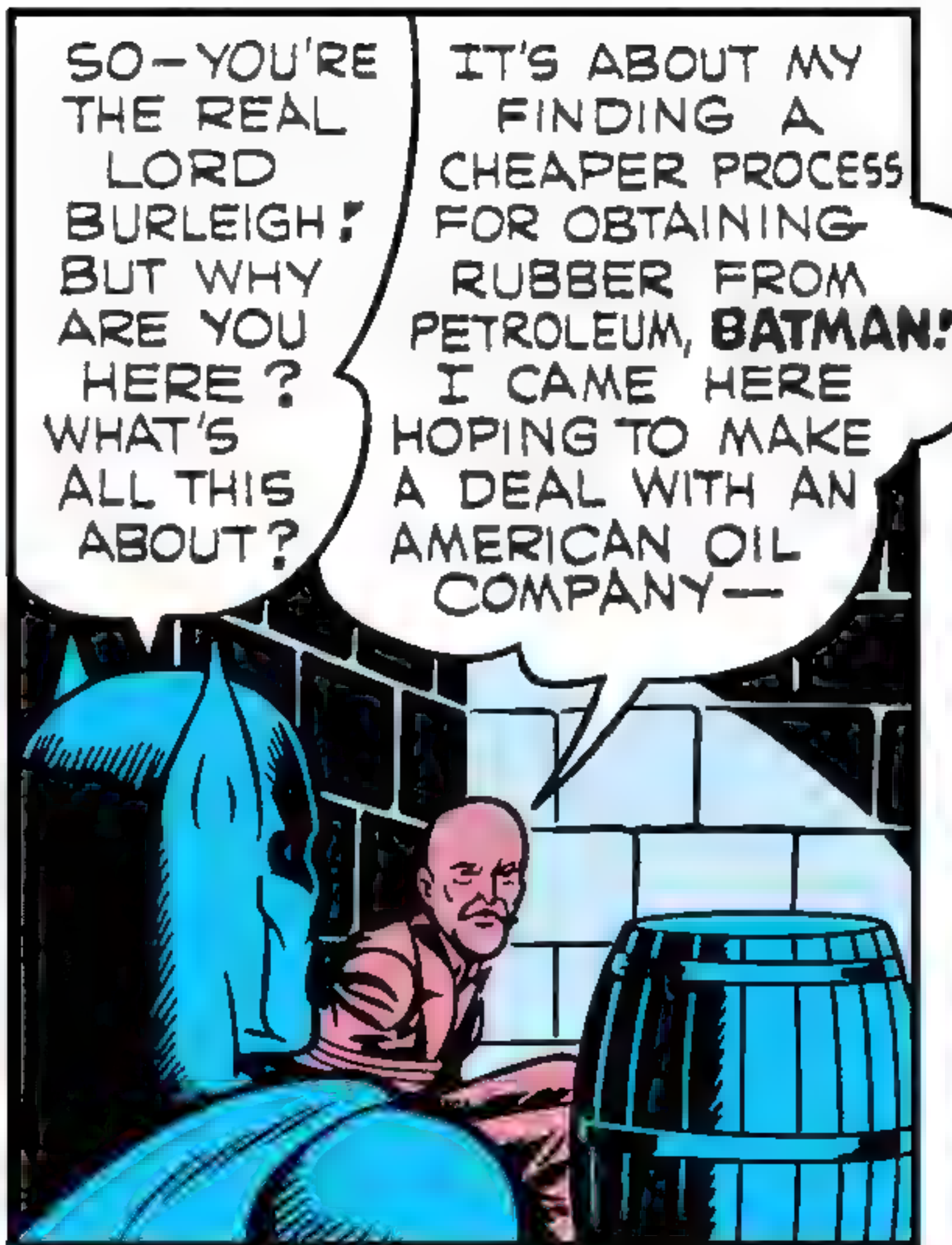














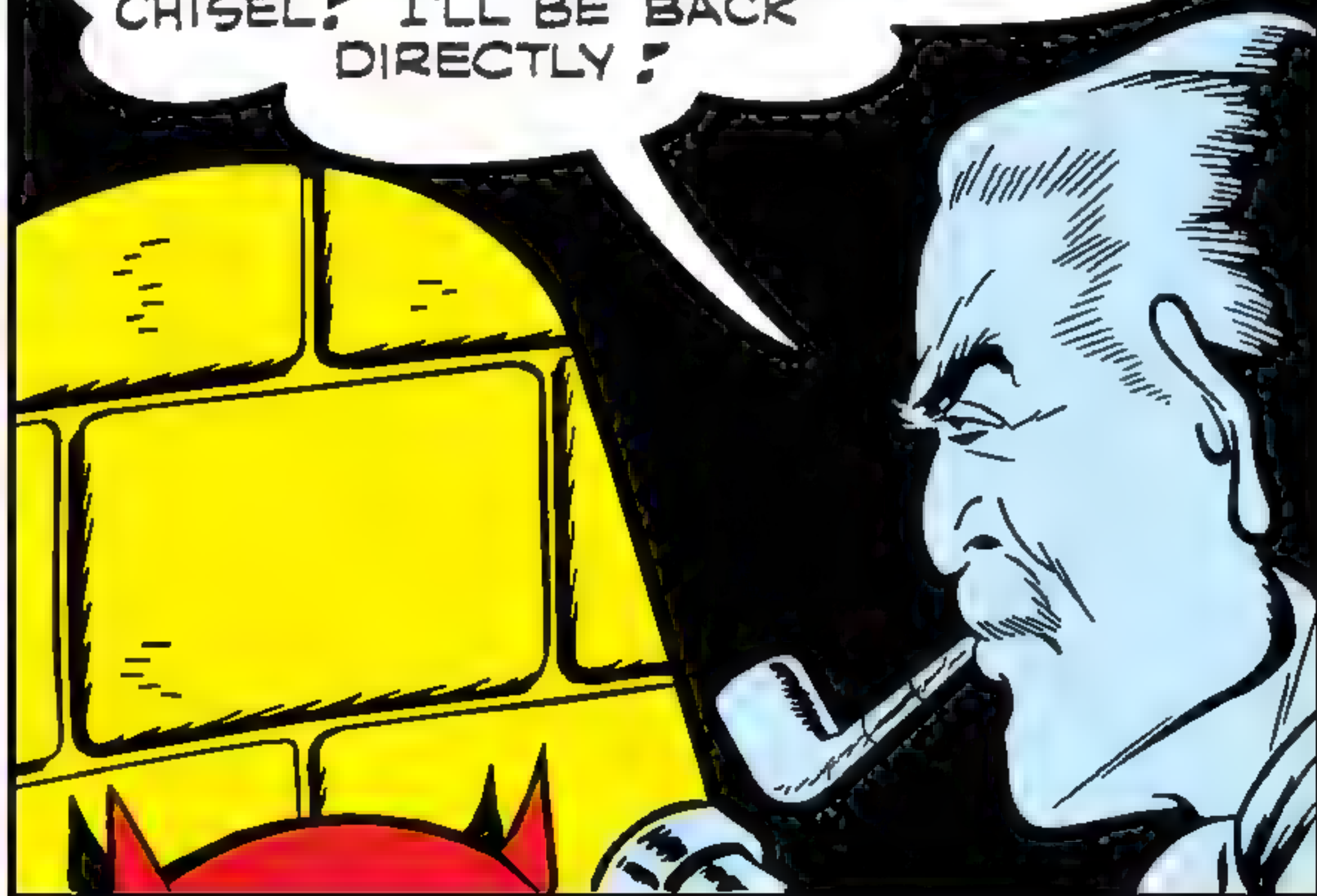
A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT LANCES THROUGH THE GLOOM AS APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS BECOME MORE AUDIBLE...



SO THE PLANS ARE HIDDEN BEHIND THAT STONE, EH? WELL, **BATMAN**, YOU DID ME QUITE A SERVICE! QUITE A SERVICE, INDEED!

YOU? YOU OVERHEARD ME?

AND OF COURSE, YOUR LORDSHIP, YOU MANAGED IT WITH YOUR USUAL SKILL AND INGENUITY! NOT A SIGN OF FRESH MORTAR! HOWEVER, ALL I NEED IS A HAMMER AND CHISEL! I'LL BE BACK DIRECTLY!



AS STEVEN'S DEPARTING FOOTSTEPS ECHO HOLLOWLY DOWN THE CORRIDOR...

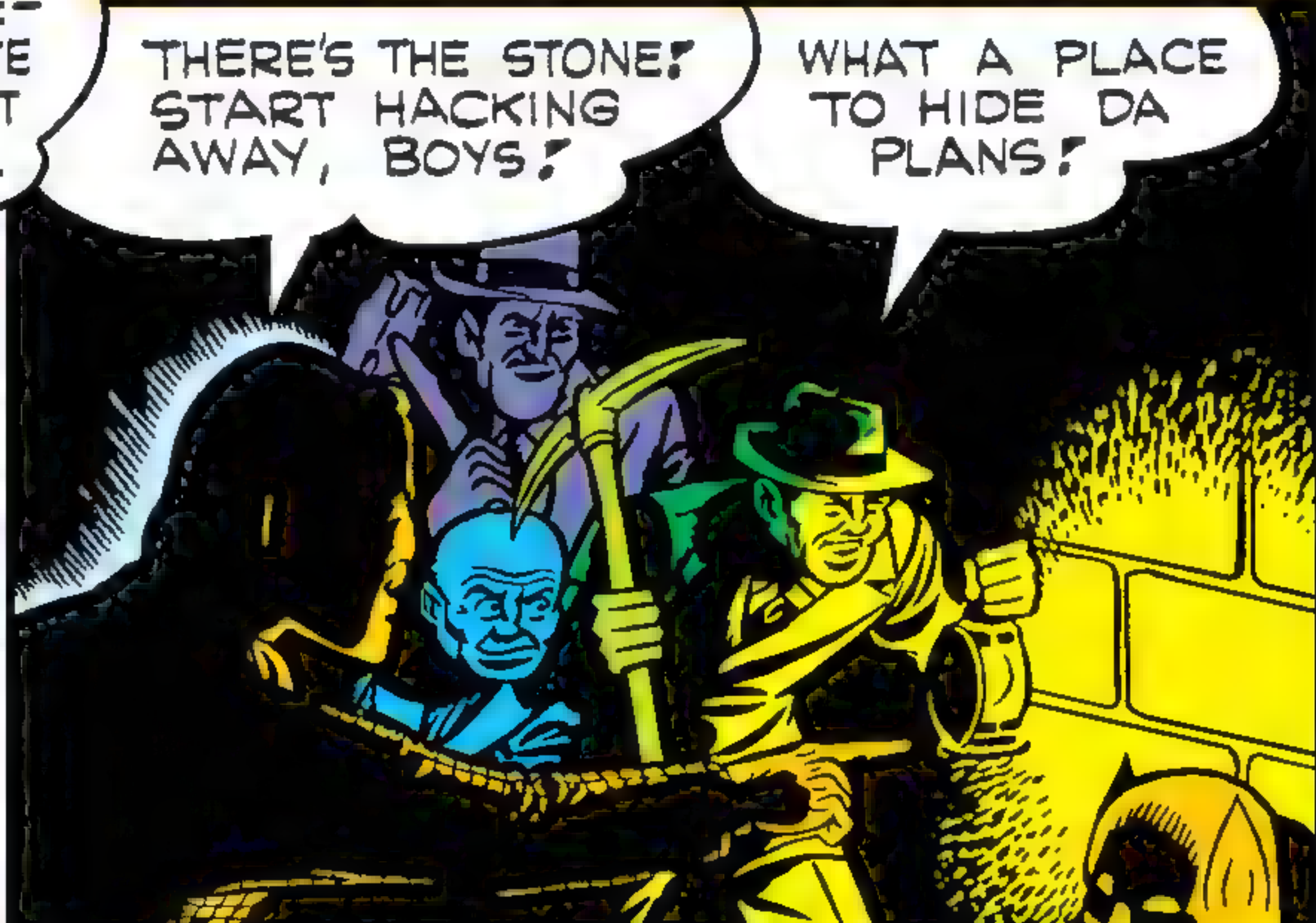


**BATMAN**— WHAT'S UP? WHAT'S THIS ABOUT THE STONE?

WHY DID YOU TELL HIM THAT? WHEN HE FINDS YOU LIED, HE'LL BE SO FURIOUS HE'LL KILL YOU!

IT'S MY OWN GAMBLE— A DESPERATE CHANCE! BUT MAYBE IT'LL WORK!

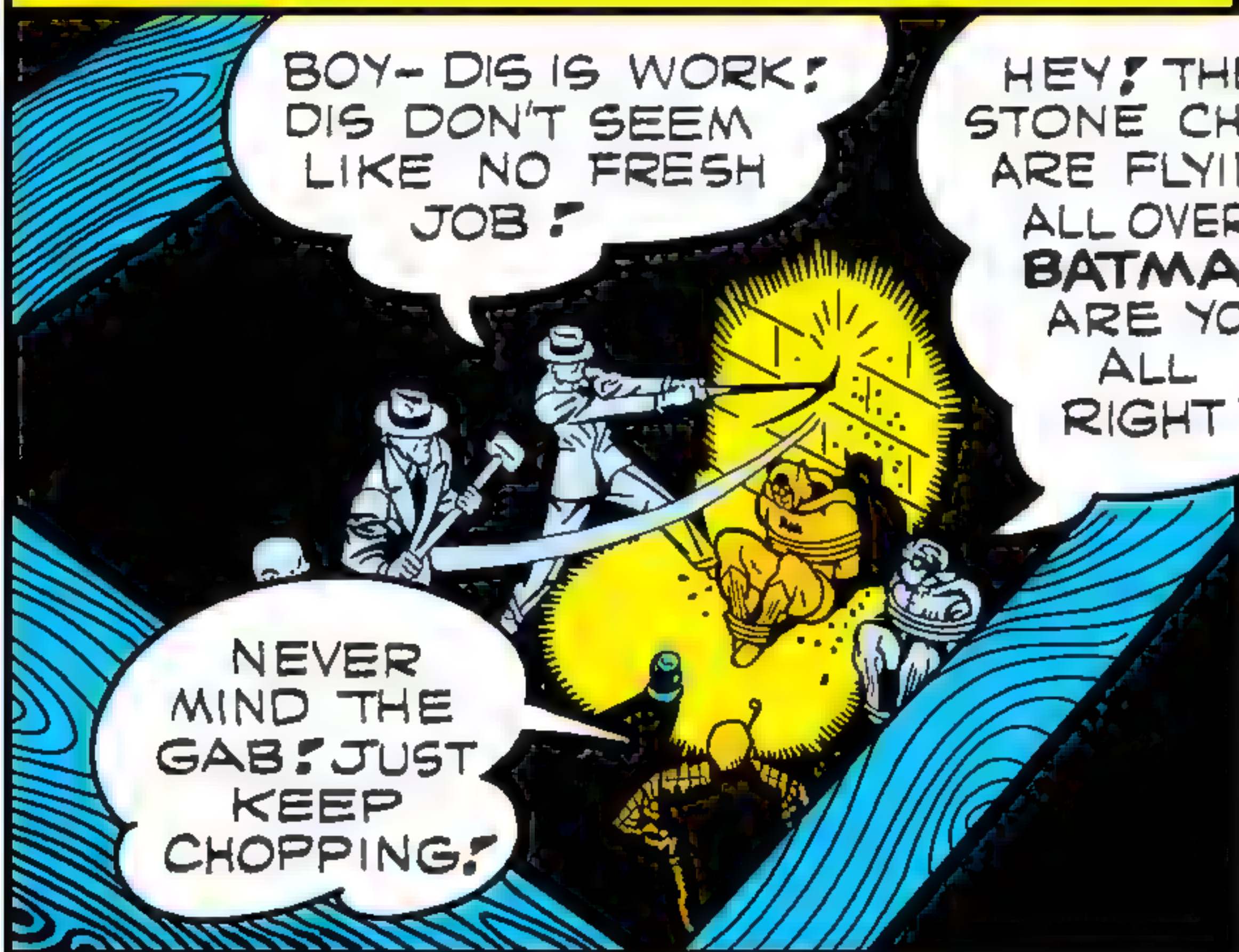
BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS AS THE HEAVY TREAD OF HURRYING FEET MARKS THE HASTY RETURN OF STEVENS AND HIS HENCHMEN...



THERE'S THE STONE! START HACKING AWAY, BOYS!

WHAT A PLACE TO HIDE DA PLANS!

SHARP SLIVERS OF STONE FALL LIKE HAIL ABOUT THE THREE PRISONERS AS THE THUGS WORK WITH CHISEL AND PICK-AXE ON THE SLIMY WALLS...



BOY— DIS IS WORK! DIS DON'T SEEM LIKE NO FRESH JOB!

HEY! THE STONE CHIPS ARE FLYING ALL OVER US! **BATMAN**— ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

NEVER MIND THE GAB! JUST KEEP CHOPPING!

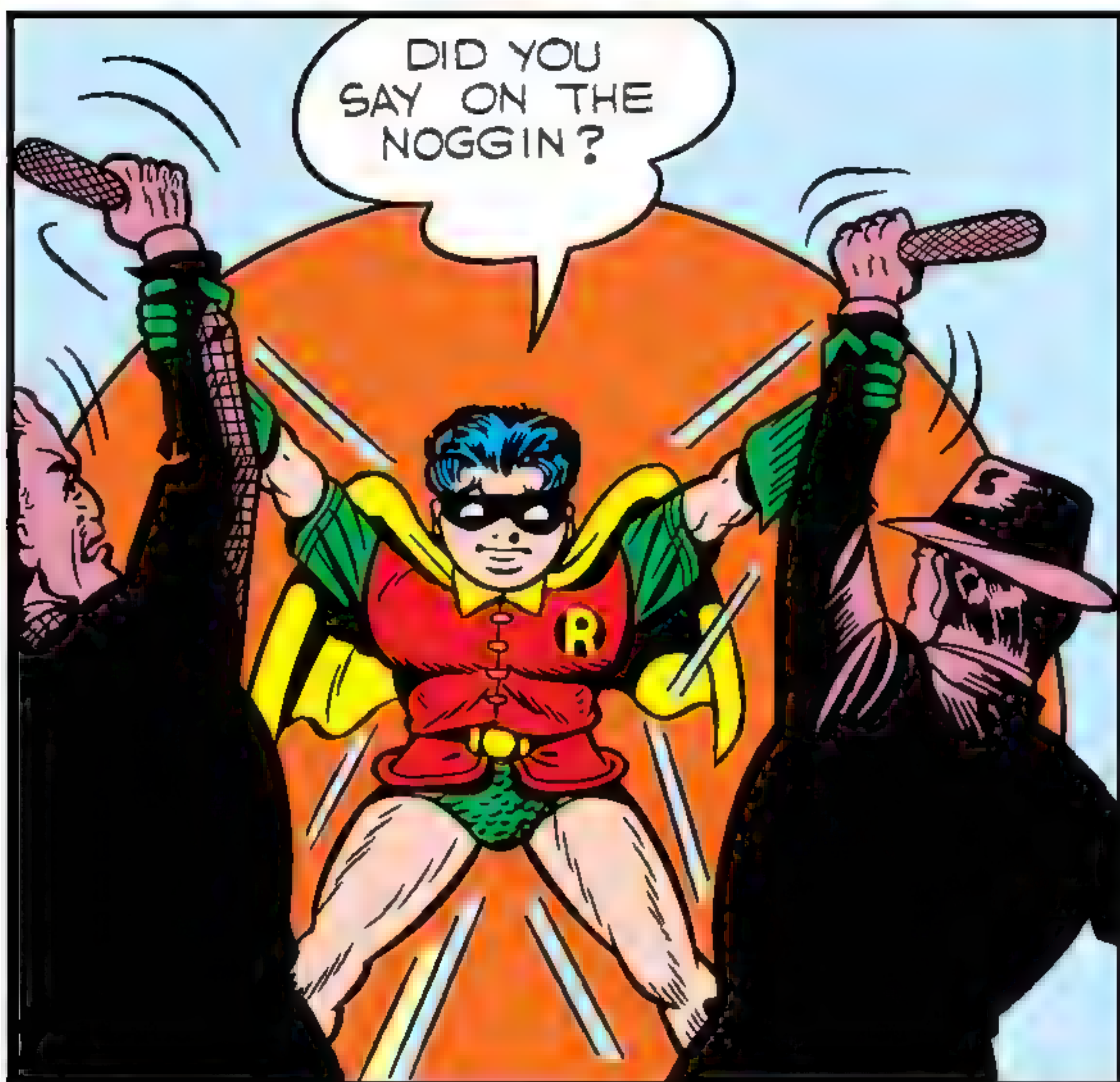
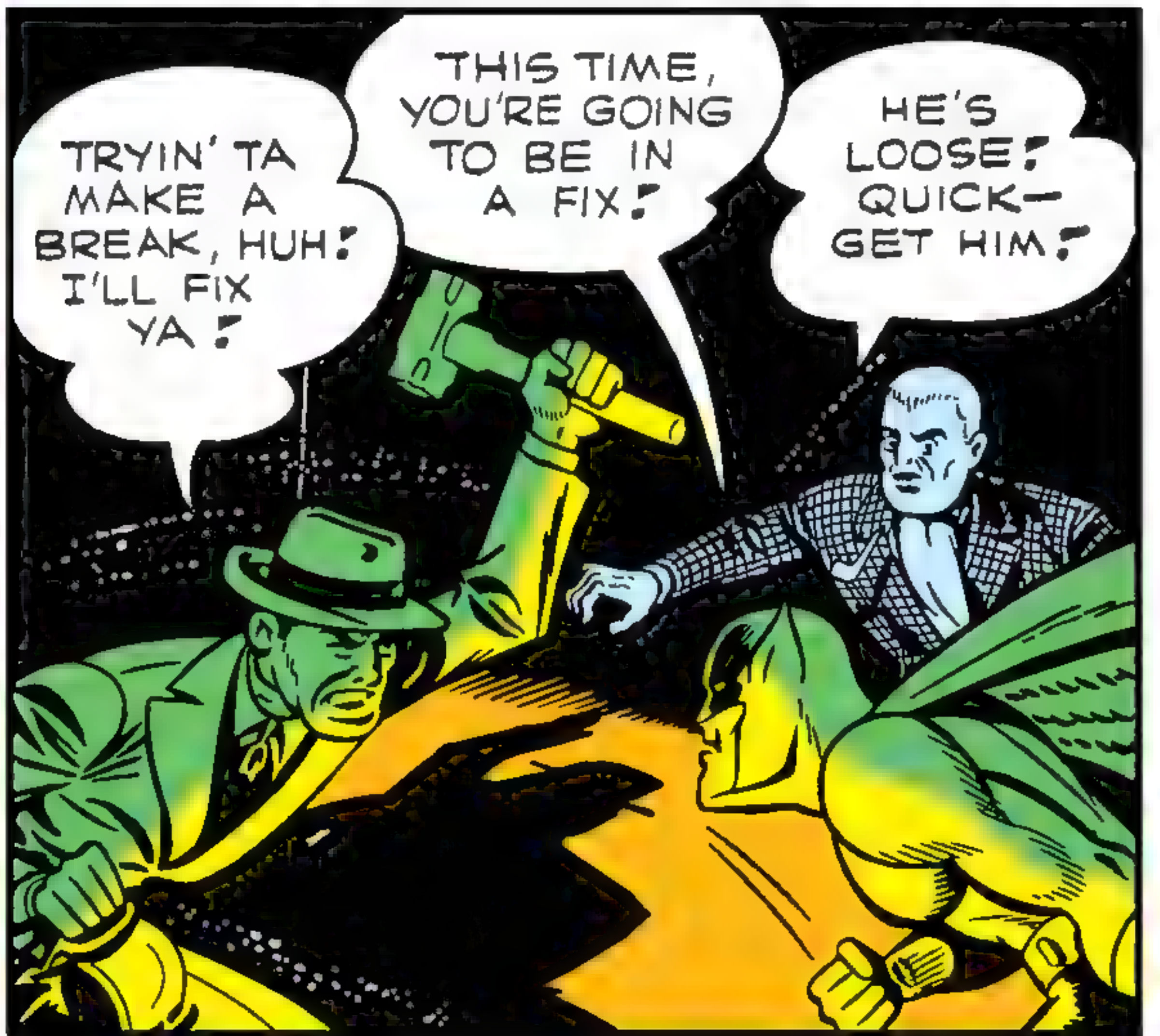
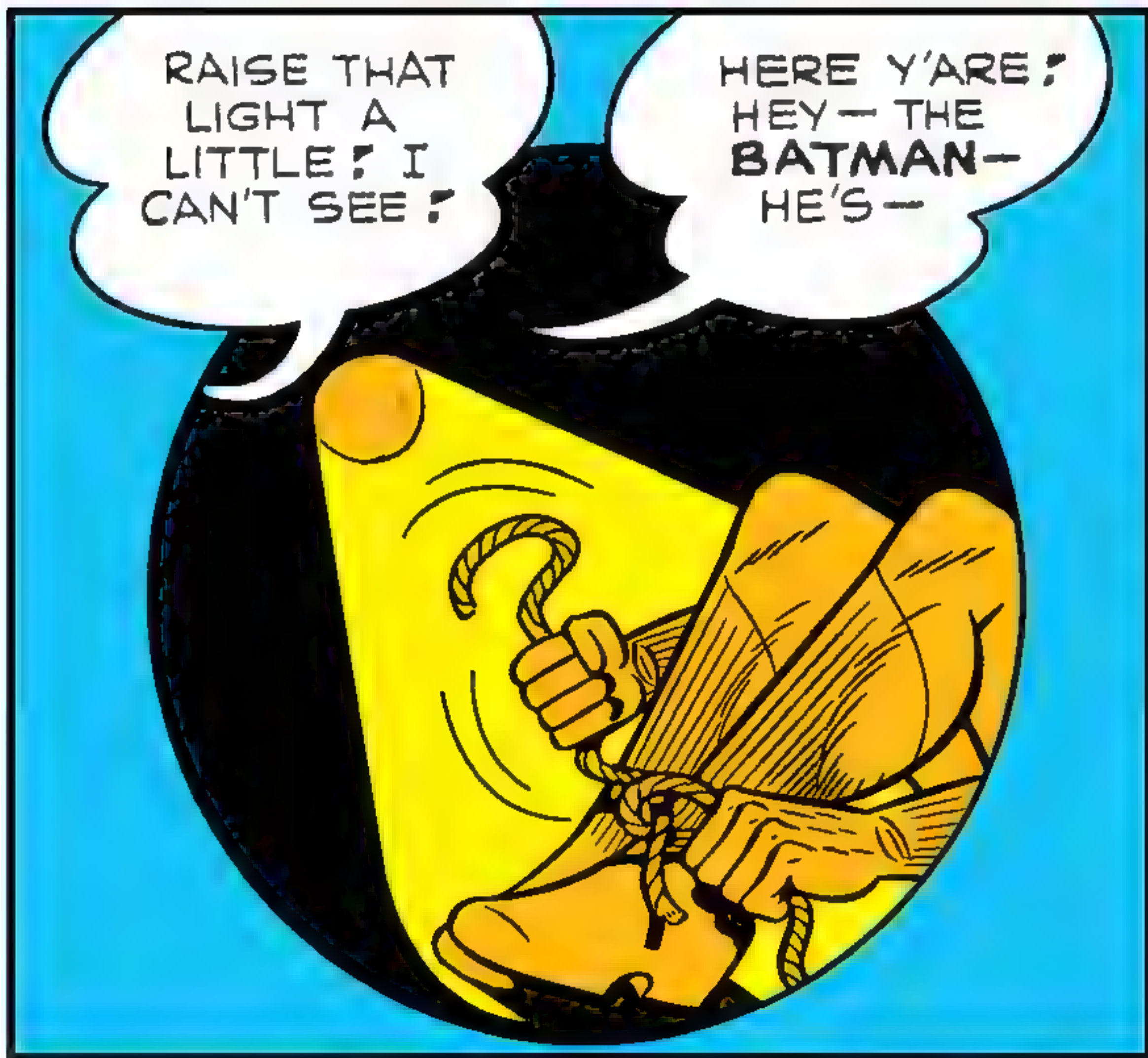
IS THE **BATMAN** ALL RIGHT? HE SEEMS TO BE PRETTY PREOCCUPIED! BUT WAIT—WHAT IS IT HE'S MANAGED TO PICK UP IN HIS BOUND HANDS?



I HAD AN IDEA THERE'D BE ENOUGH OF THESE STONE SLIVERS AROUND TO CUT MY BONDS WITH! GOOD THING IT'S DARK!

ALL RIGHT? I-I THINK SO, **ROBIN**!







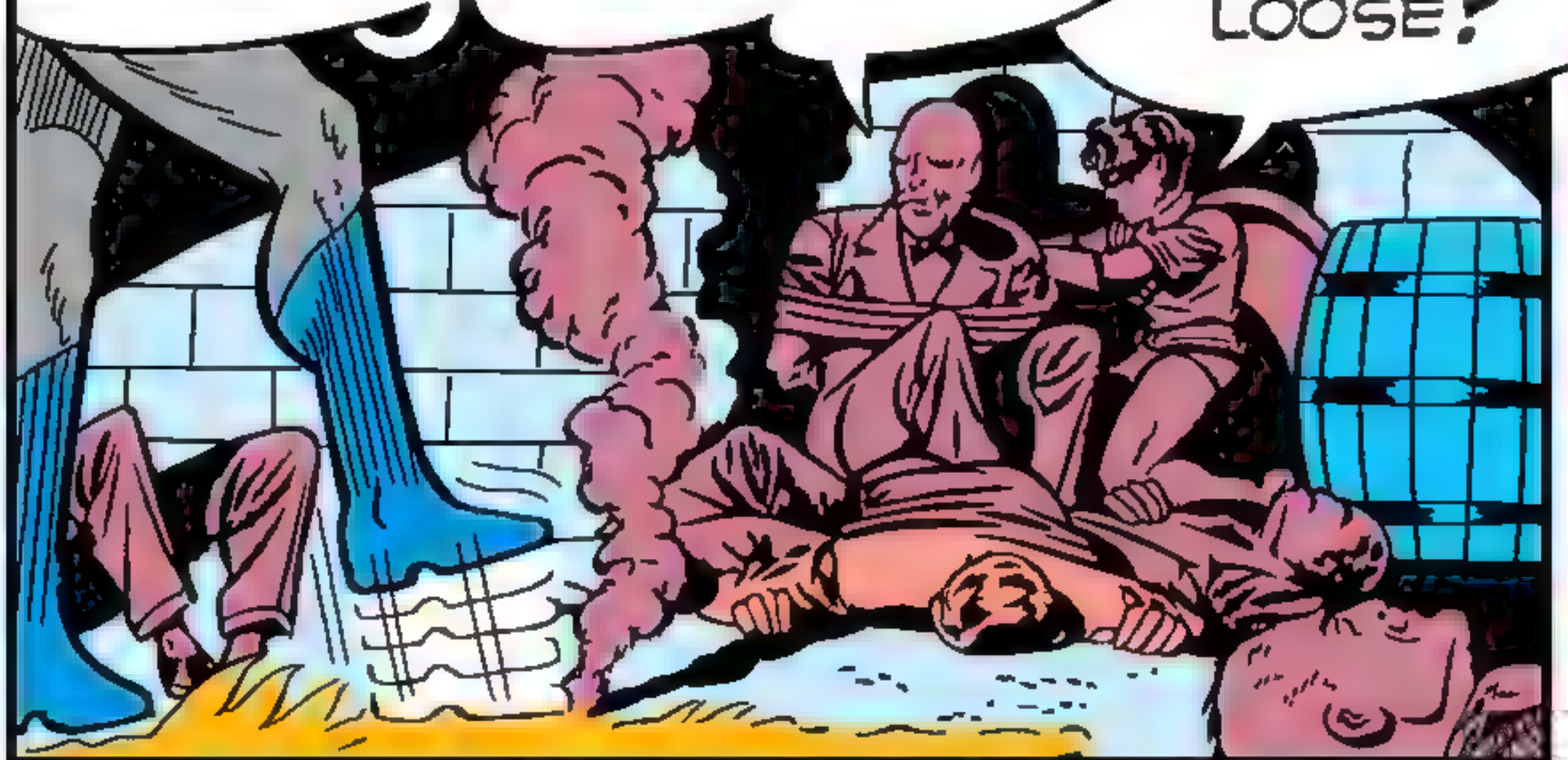
A CRASHING HOLOCAUST OF CRASHING KNUCKLES QUICKLY OVERCOMES CRIMINAL RESISTANCE...

MORNING - AND AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME, BREAKFAST IS BEING SERVED TO TWO FATIGUED FIGHTERS...

WELL, ANOTHER DAY- AND ANOTHER PROOF THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY?

MOST EXTRAORDINARY SIGHT I'VE EVER WITNESSED! INCREDIBLE! ABSOLUTELY!

JUST A SECOND, LORD BURLEIGH, AND I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE!



ER-I TRUST THAT ALL WENT WELL LAST EVENING, AFTER MY- ER-- AH-- LITTLE MASQUERADE..

QUITE WELL, THANK YOU, ALFRED!

HE'S DYING WITH CURIOSITY!




UH-I PRESUME YOU SUCCEEDED IN DIVINING THE REASON FOR LAST NIGHT'S COWARDLY ATTACK ON MY PERSON?

YES, ALFRED, WE DID!



ER-MAY I INQUIRE WHETHER, IN FOLLOWING THE IRRESPONSIBLE PROMPTINGS OF MY PRANKISH NATURE, I OVERSTEPPED MY PLACE IN APPEARING SO BRAZENLY AT THE CARRUTHERS AS HIS LORDSHIP?



YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT WE THINK? THE COLD, UNVARNISHED TRUTH?

SO- YOU'D LIKE OUR OPINION? IS THAT IT?

ER--AH-- WELL-- I--



THE TRUTH, YOU OLD RASCAL, IS THAT WE THINK YOU'RE A GEM!

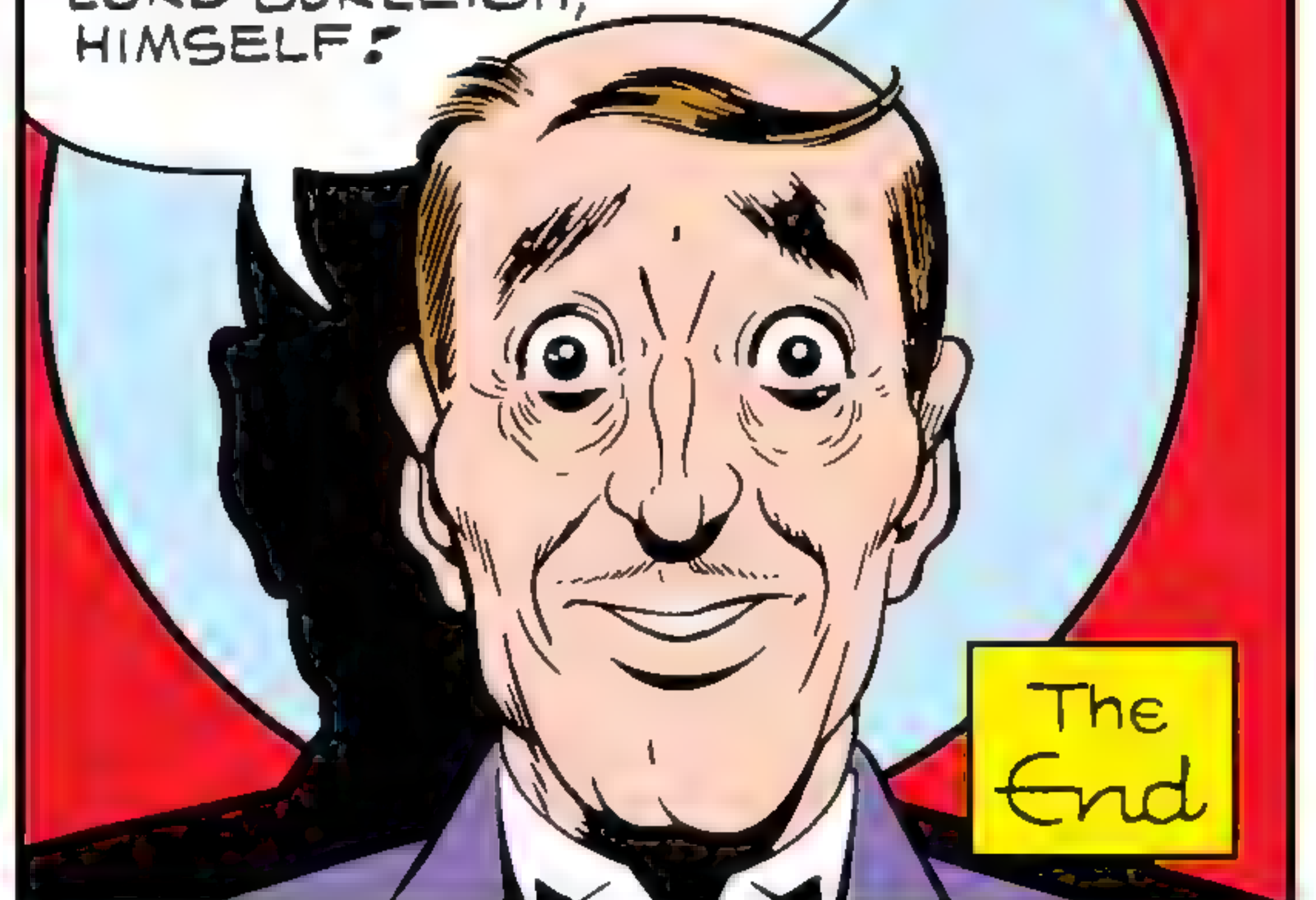
(COUGH) I-I'M (COUGH) REALLY DELIGHTED! PROFOUNDLY SO! IT'S SUCH A TERRIBLE LOAD OFF MY CONSCIENCE!

YOU GET US INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN A FLOCK OF TIGERS, BUT WE LOVE IT!



I'M A LUCKY MAN, INDEED! I WOULDN'T TRADE MY SITUATION FOR ANYTHING! WHY-I'D RATHER WORK FOR BRUCE WAYNE AND MAWSTER DICK THAN BE LORD BURLEIGH, HIMSELF!

The End





# BATMAN

WITH

## ROBIN

JOE KANE



### GOTHAM CITY STAR

Vol. 25 No. 230

WEATHER - MILD WINDY

Gotham City, Wednesday, March 14, 1944

32 Pages - 2 Cents

FINAL

## TAX RETURNS SHOW THREE ECCENTRICS TO BE RICHEST PEOPLE IN NATION!!

DISTRUSTS BANKS



EBENEZER FLINT OF GOTHAM CITY... WHO DOESN'T TRUST BANKS! HIS FORTUNE RUMORED TO BE HIDDEN IN PRIVATELY BUILT WALL-SAFE.

WILL LEAVE ESTATE



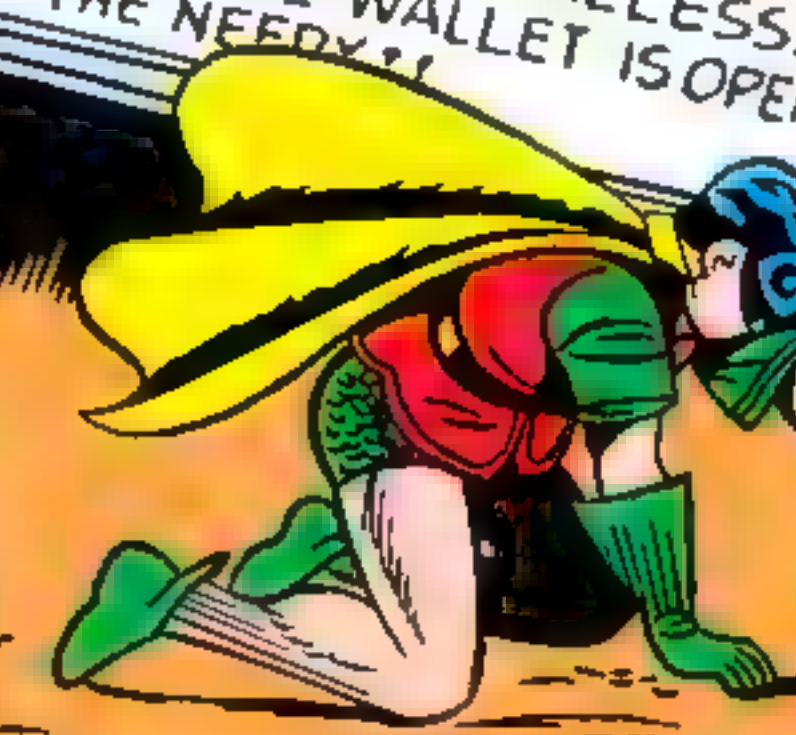
GLADYS PUFFE OF BELLE-VILLE AND HER CONSTANT COMPANION! SHE HAS VOWED TO LEAVE HER ENTIRE ESTATE TO HER PET PEKINGESE!!

OPEN WALLET



JOHN WHITE... WHOSE HILLTOP CASTLE IS ALWAYS OPEN TO THE HOMELESS... AND WHOSE WALLET IS OPEN TO THE NEEDY!!

HILLTOP CASTLE



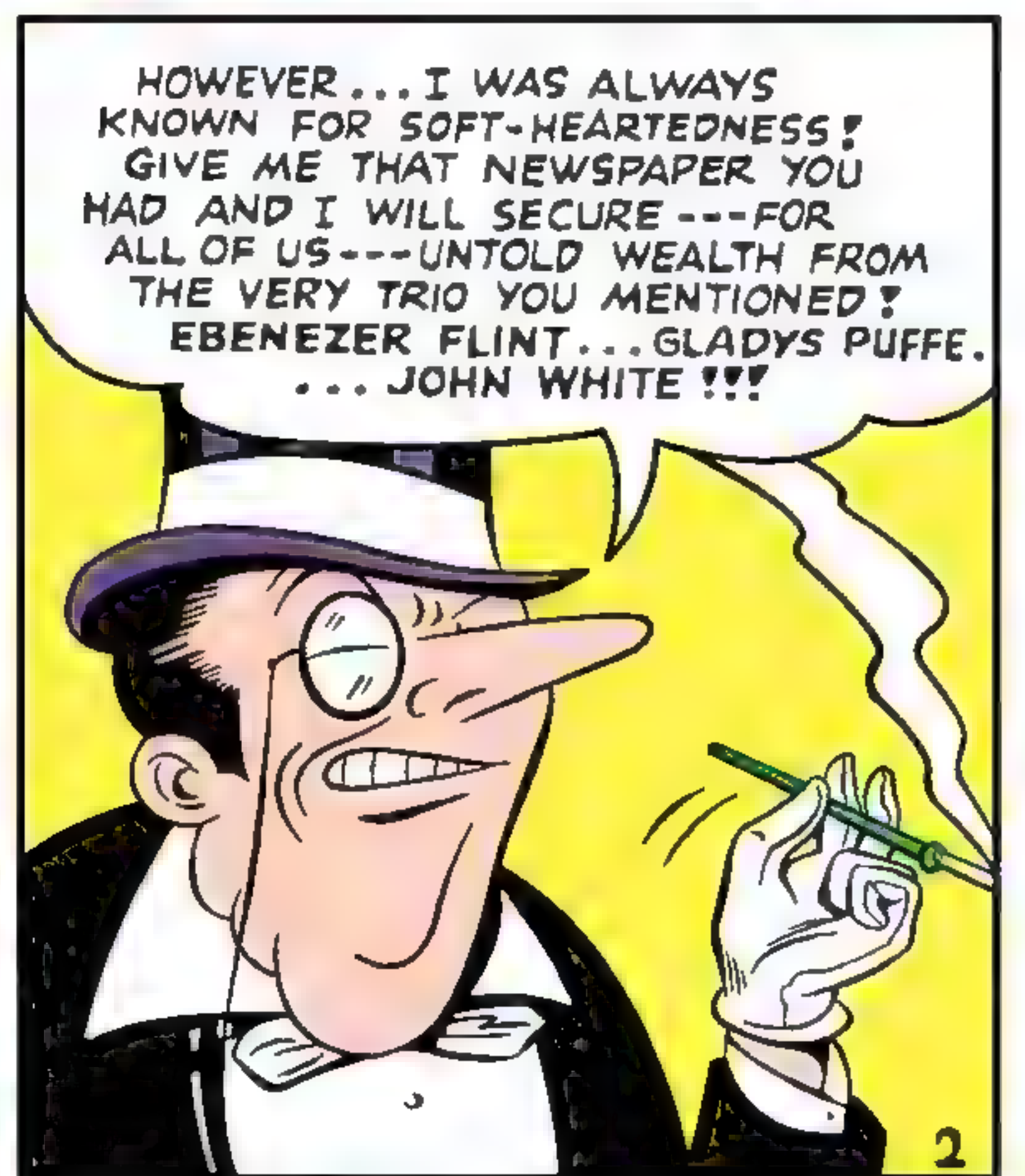
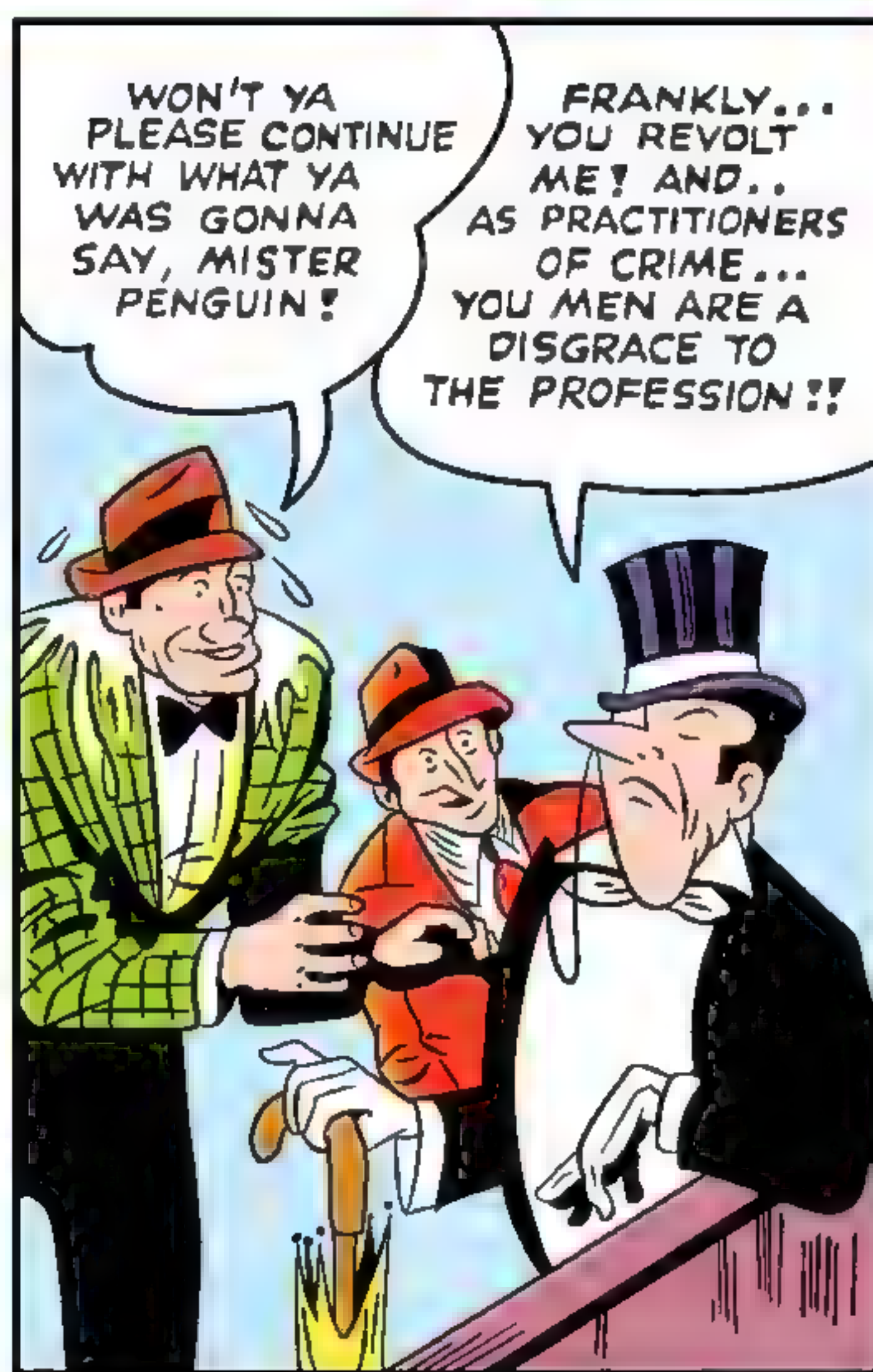
FLASH ★★★  
BRAGGING TONGUES  
CEASE WAGGING....  
FINGERS DRUM  
NERVOUSLY... AND EYES  
BECOME SLITTED WITH  
APPREHENSION AS A  
SMILING LITTLE MAN  
WADDLES PAST...  
FOR THE CURIOUS,  
DUMPY FIGURE IS  
THE PENGUIN...  
MAN OF A THOUSAND  
UMBRELLAS!!  
MOVING WITH THE  
STEALTH OF A JUNGLE  
CAT... AND STRIKING WITH  
THE FEROCITY OF A COBRA...  
THE LITTLE MAN RUNS  
RAMPANT UNTIL TWO  
CAPED FIGURES... THE  
DARING BATMAN AND  
EQUALLY RESOURCEFUL  
ROBIN THE BOY WONDER...  
TAKE TO HIS TRAIL AND  
BLAST WIDE OPEN ONE OF  
THE MOST SINISTER PLOTS OF  
ALL TIME... WHEN THEY  
SOLVE THE CASE OF...  
"THE  
THREE ECCENTRICS!"

IN A SINISTER GOTHAM CITY DIVE, STRIDENT TONES CUT THROUGH A THICK WALL OF SMOKE

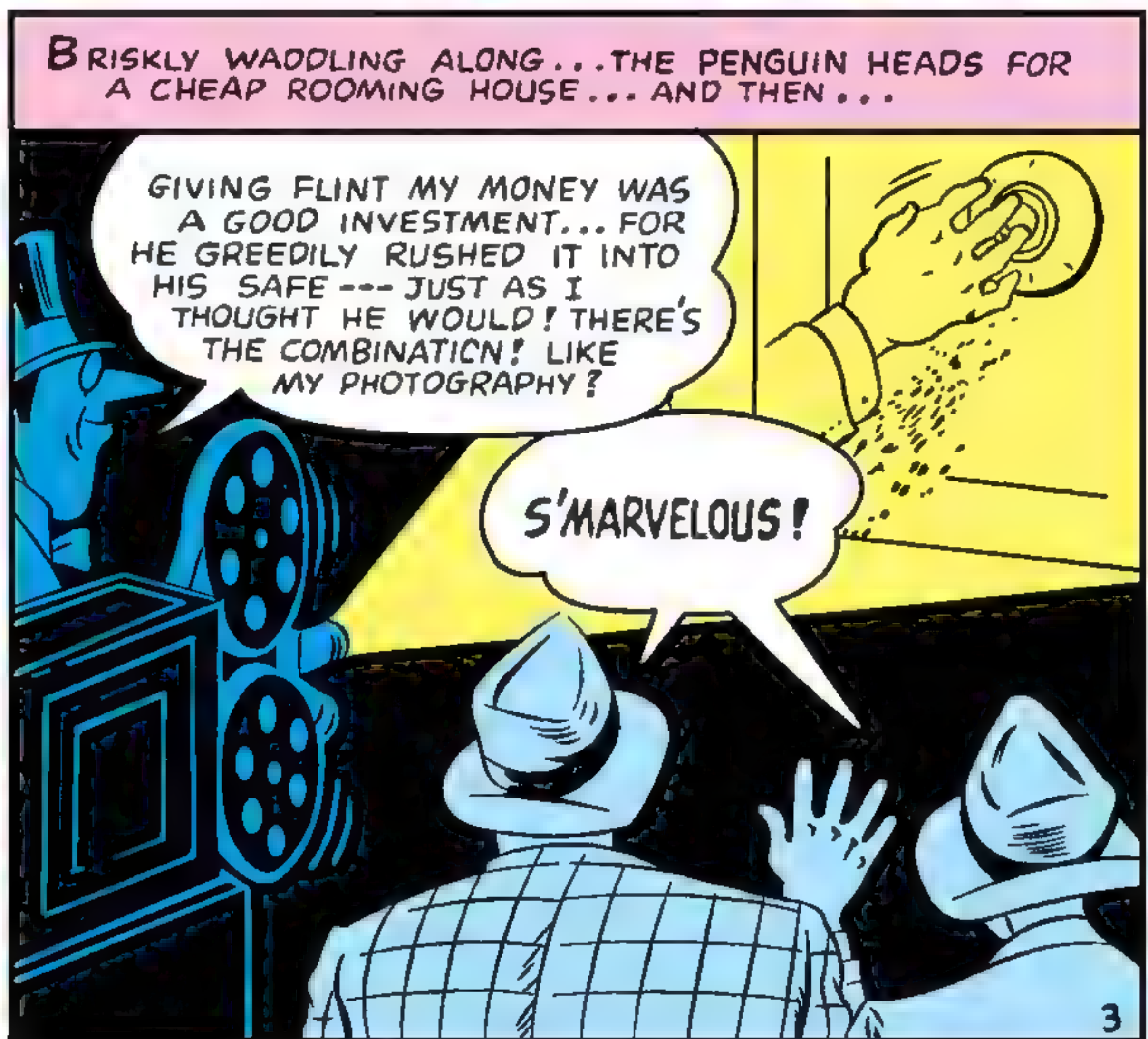
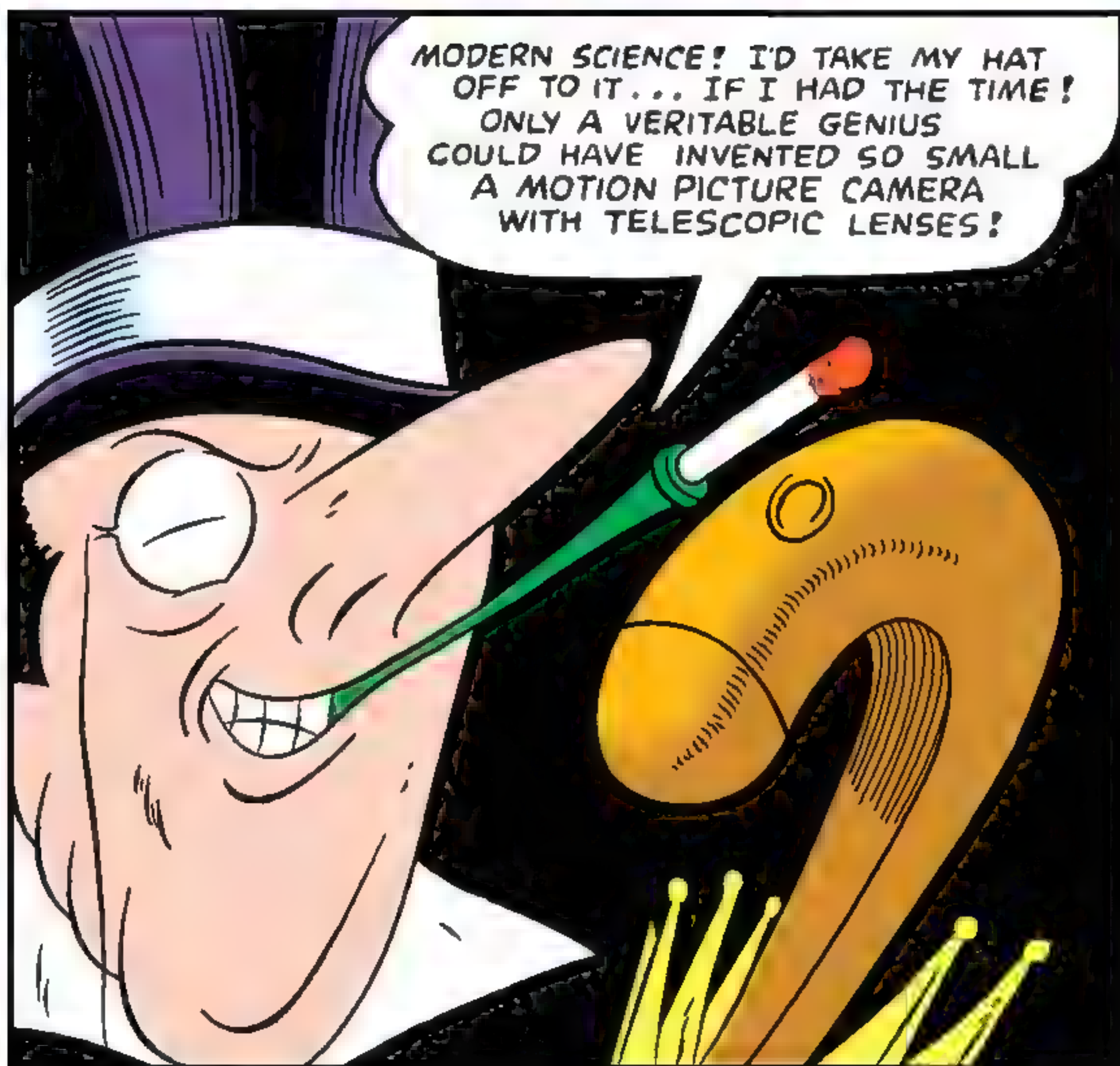
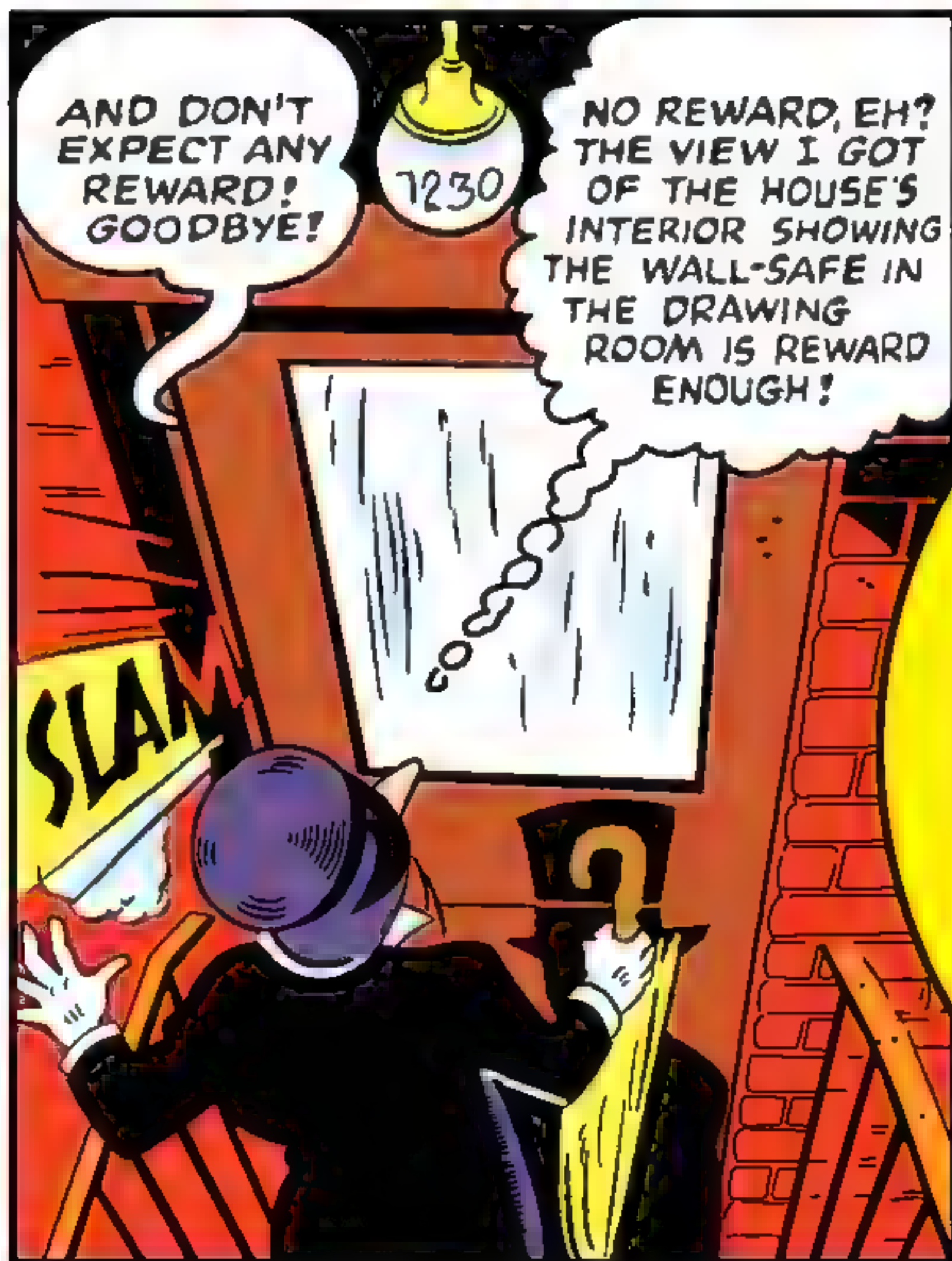


AND THAT'S WHAT I MEAN!  
PICK A PAPER OUTTA THE GUTTER  
AN' WHAT DO I READ!  
WALL-SAFES... POOCHES...  
CHARITY!! AN'... GUYS LIKE  
US... IS BROKE!



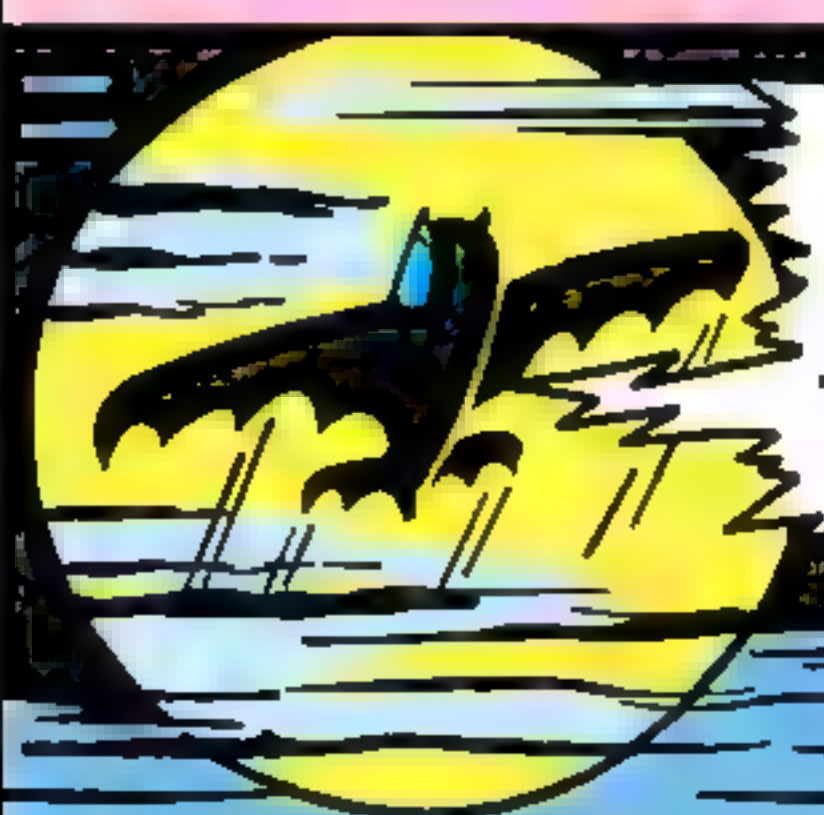








THAT VERY NIGHT... SHADOWED AGAINST THE SKIES OVER GOTHAM CITY... A WEIRD CRAFT GUIDED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER EFFORTLESSLY CLEAVES THE CLOUDS! THE BATPLANE!!



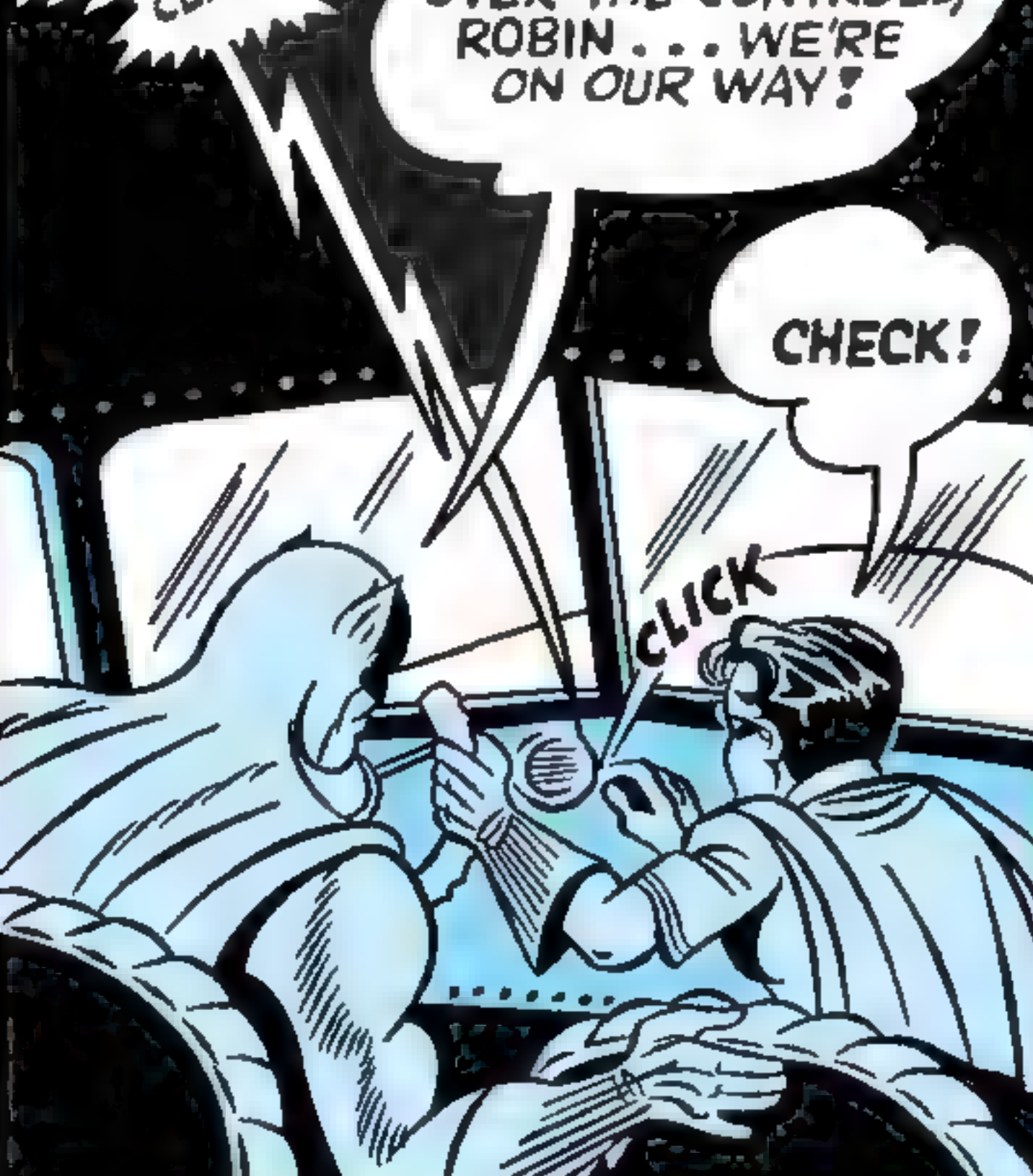
POLICE CARS! ATTENTION! PROCEED TO 1230 CLINTON AVENUE...

HOME OF EBENEZER FLINT...

EBENEZER FLINT! WHEW!! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO GET RICH IN A HURRY! TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS, ROBIN... WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

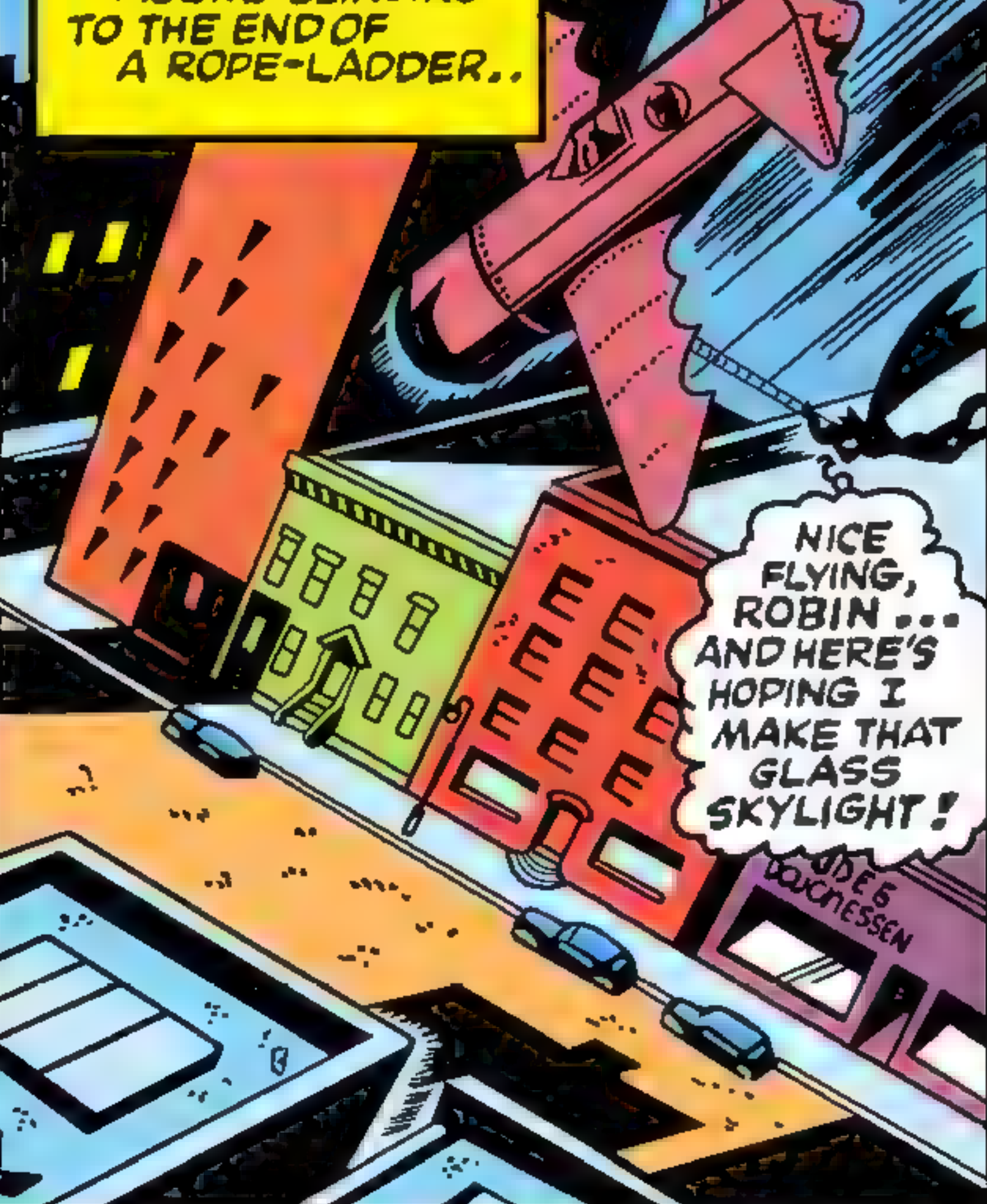
CHECK!

CLICK



MINUTES AFTER... AND THE BATPLANE GLIDES DOWN TOWARDS FLINT'S HOME... A CAPED FIGURE CLINGING TO THE END OF A ROPE-LADDER..

NICE FLYING, ROBIN... AND HERE'S HOPING I MAKE THAT GLASS SKYLIGHT!



MEANWHILE... BELOW...

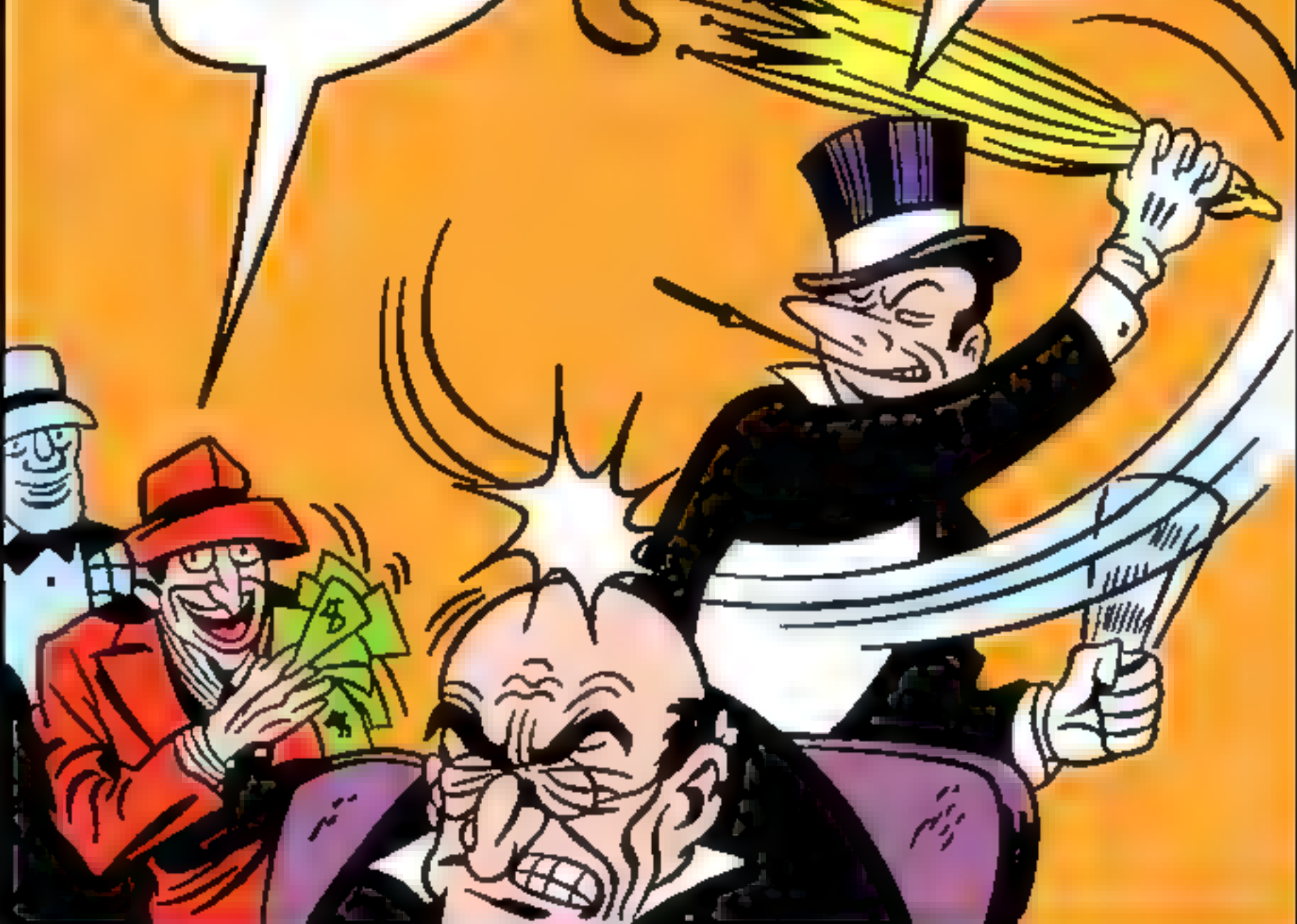
YOU... (CHOKE)... WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS? BY OPENING THE SAFE AFTER EIGHT P.M... YOU'VE SET OFF AN AUTOMATIC ALARM?

VERY INTERESTING... BUT I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!



LOOK, MISTER PENGUIN! THANKS TO YOU WE'RE RICH! RICH!!


PAH! A PALTRY AMOUNT! BUT... WE'VE ONLY BEGUN! LET'S GO!



BUT JUST THEN.. A HURLING BODY CRASHES THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT...

PARDON ME FOR DROPPING IN UNANNOUNCED!

THE BATMAN!



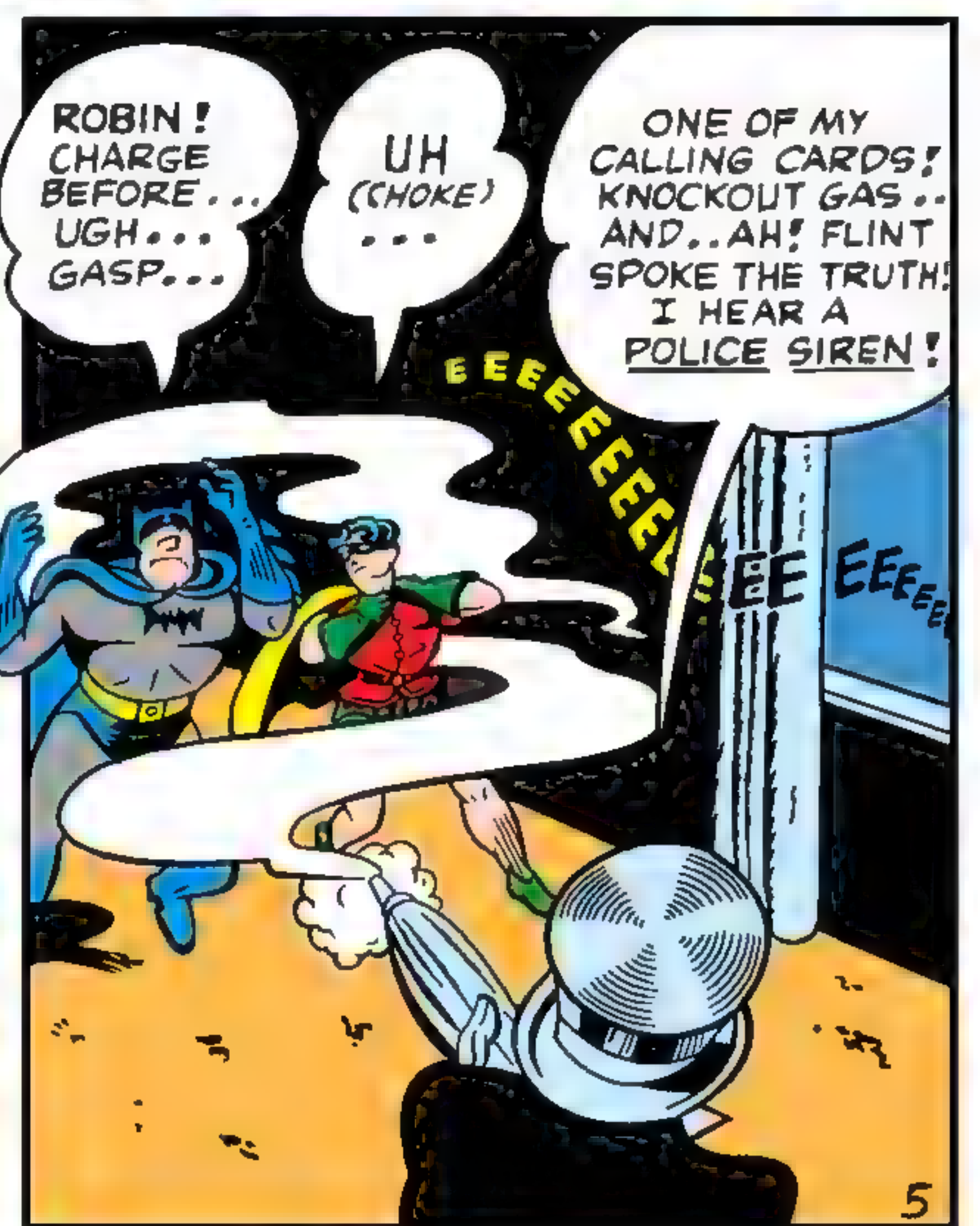
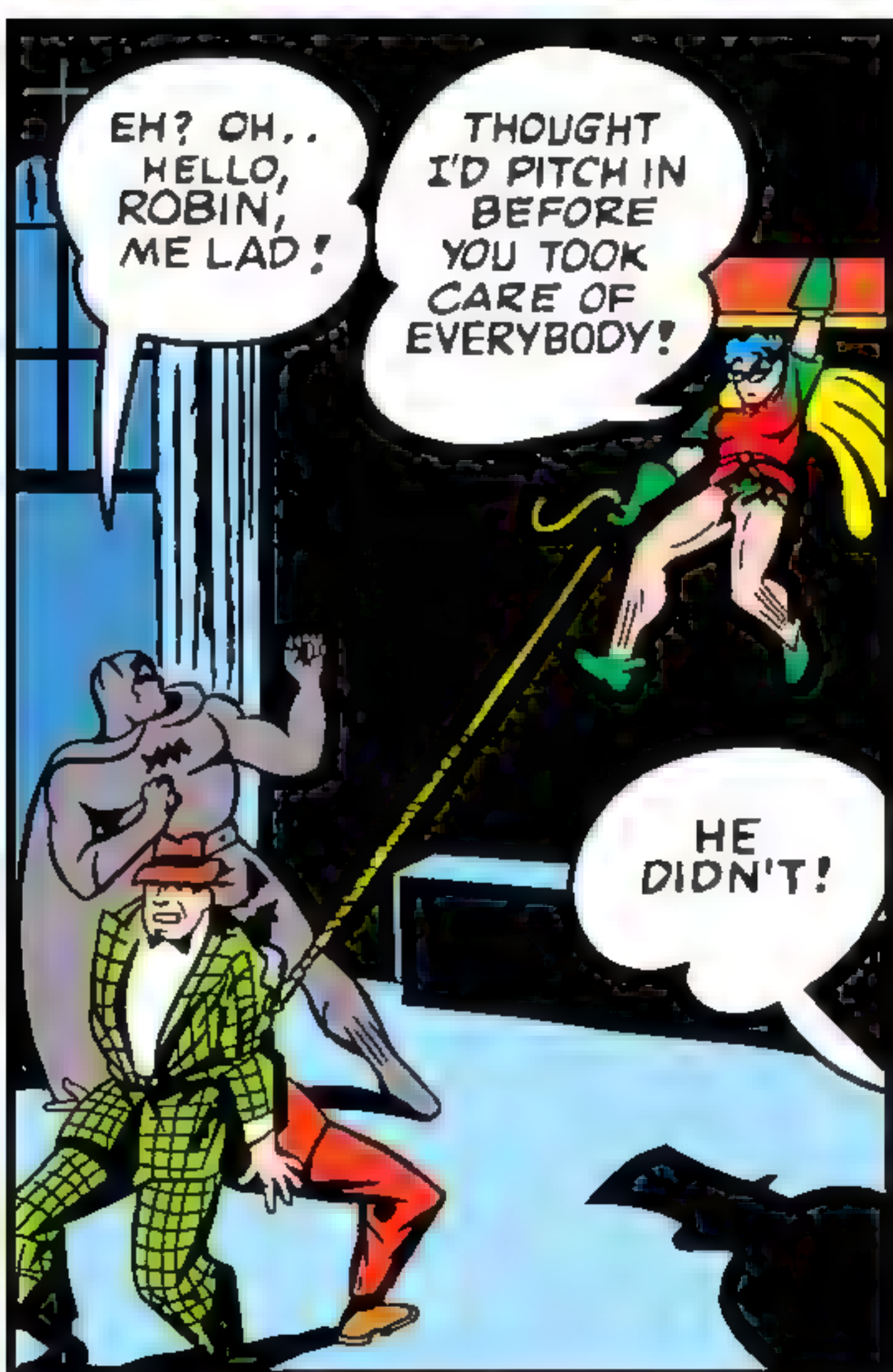
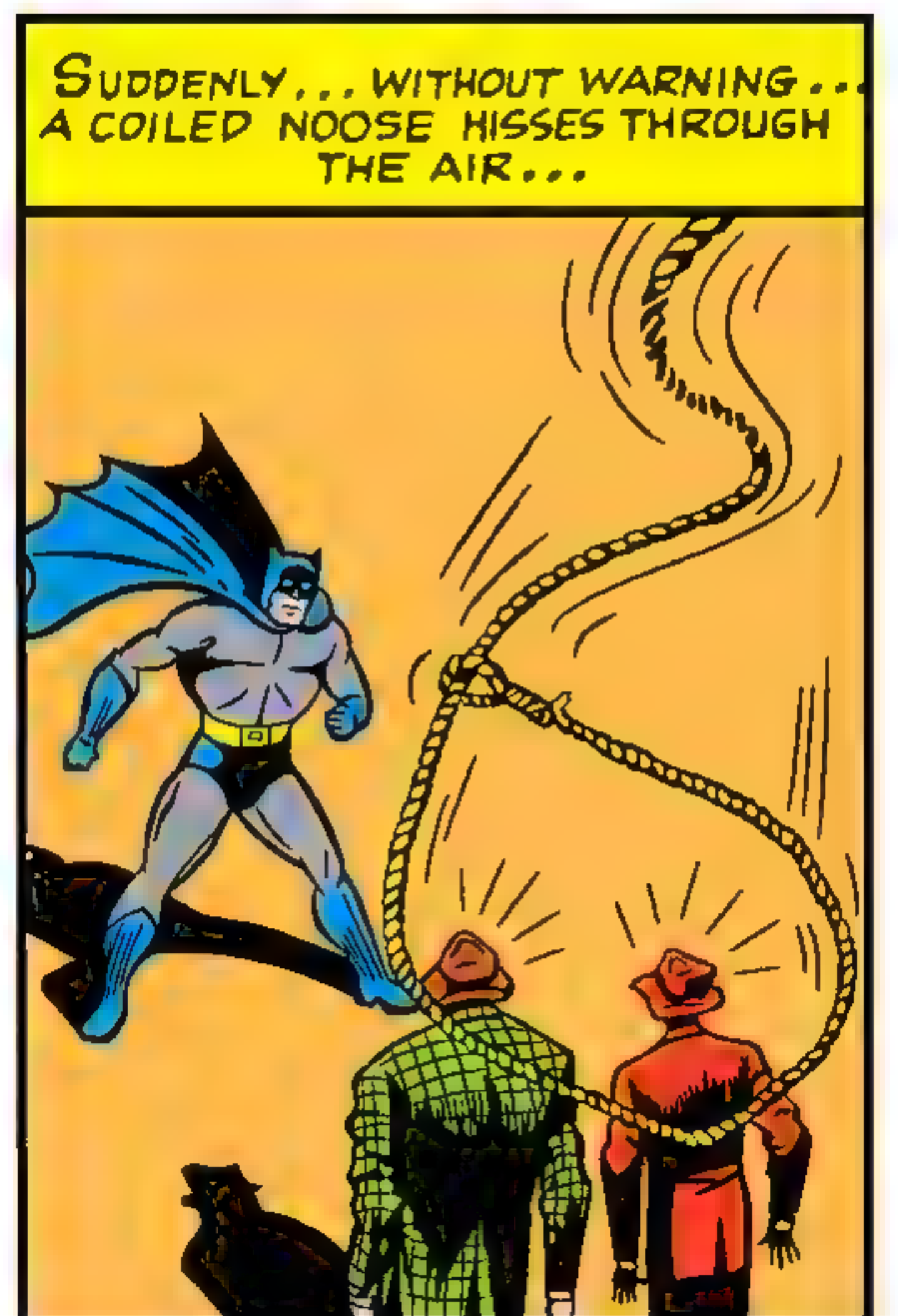
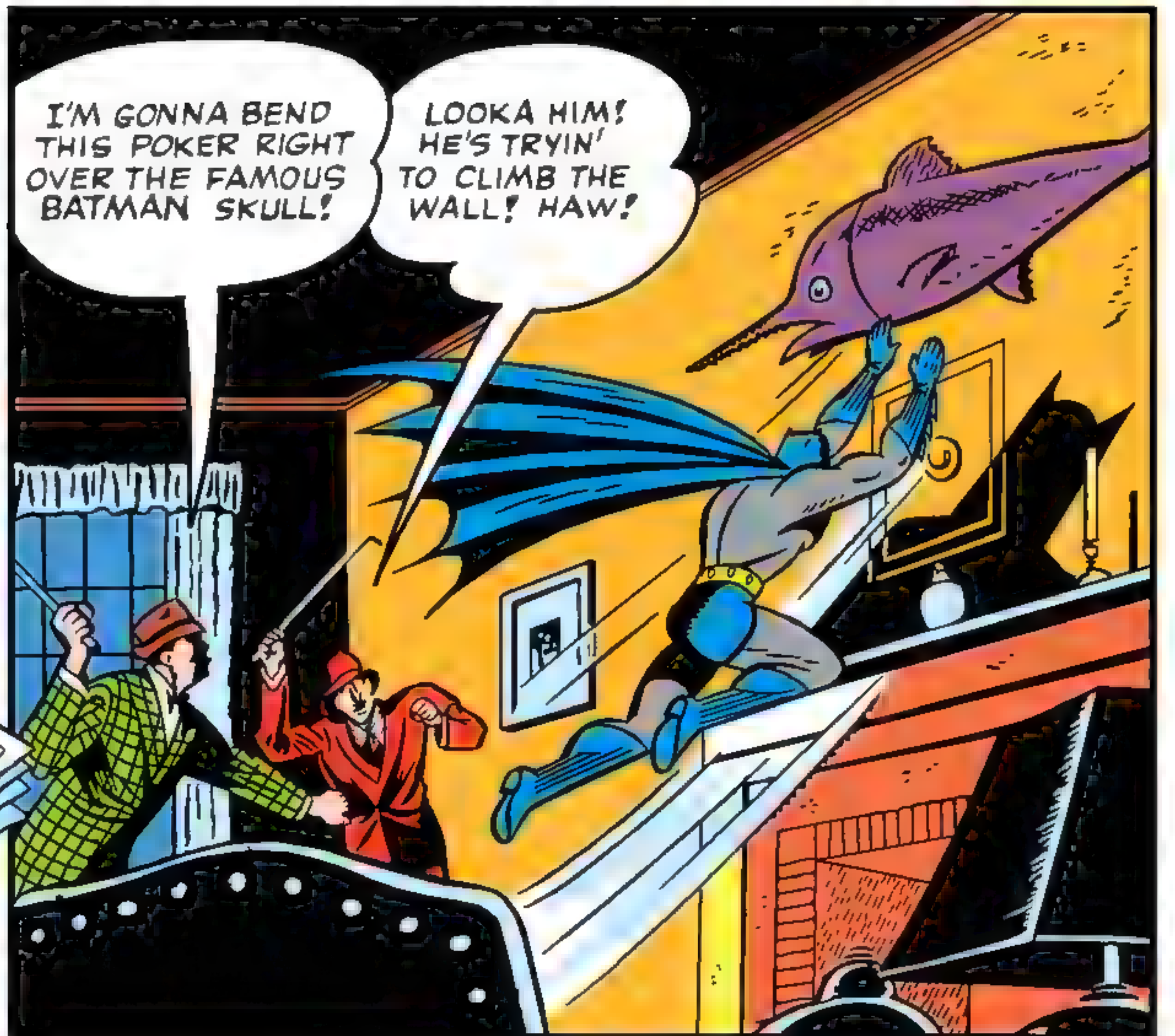
LANDING LIGHTLY... THE BATMAN EXPLODES INTO BLASTING ACTION!

BIRDFACE... MEET FISHFACE!

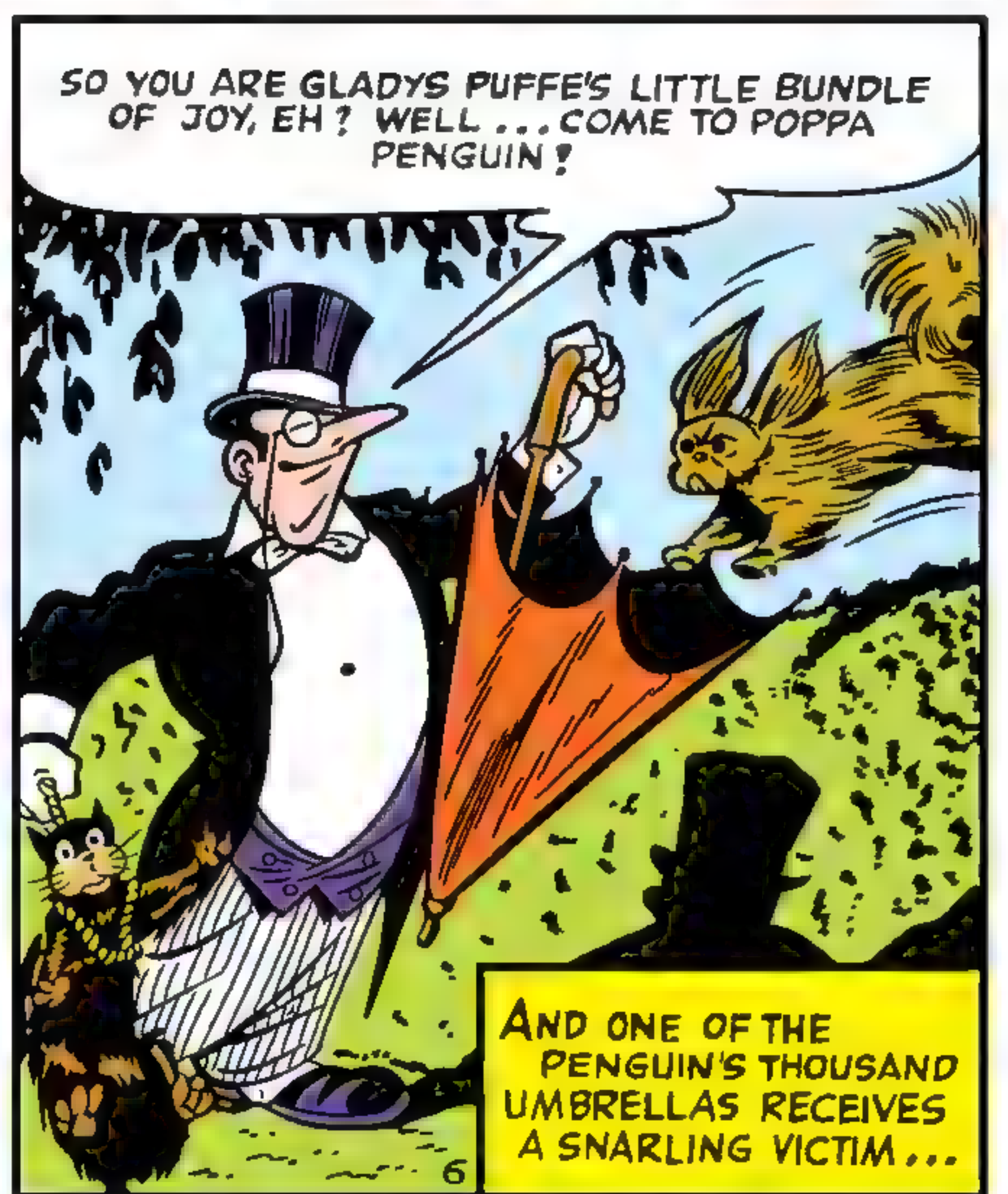
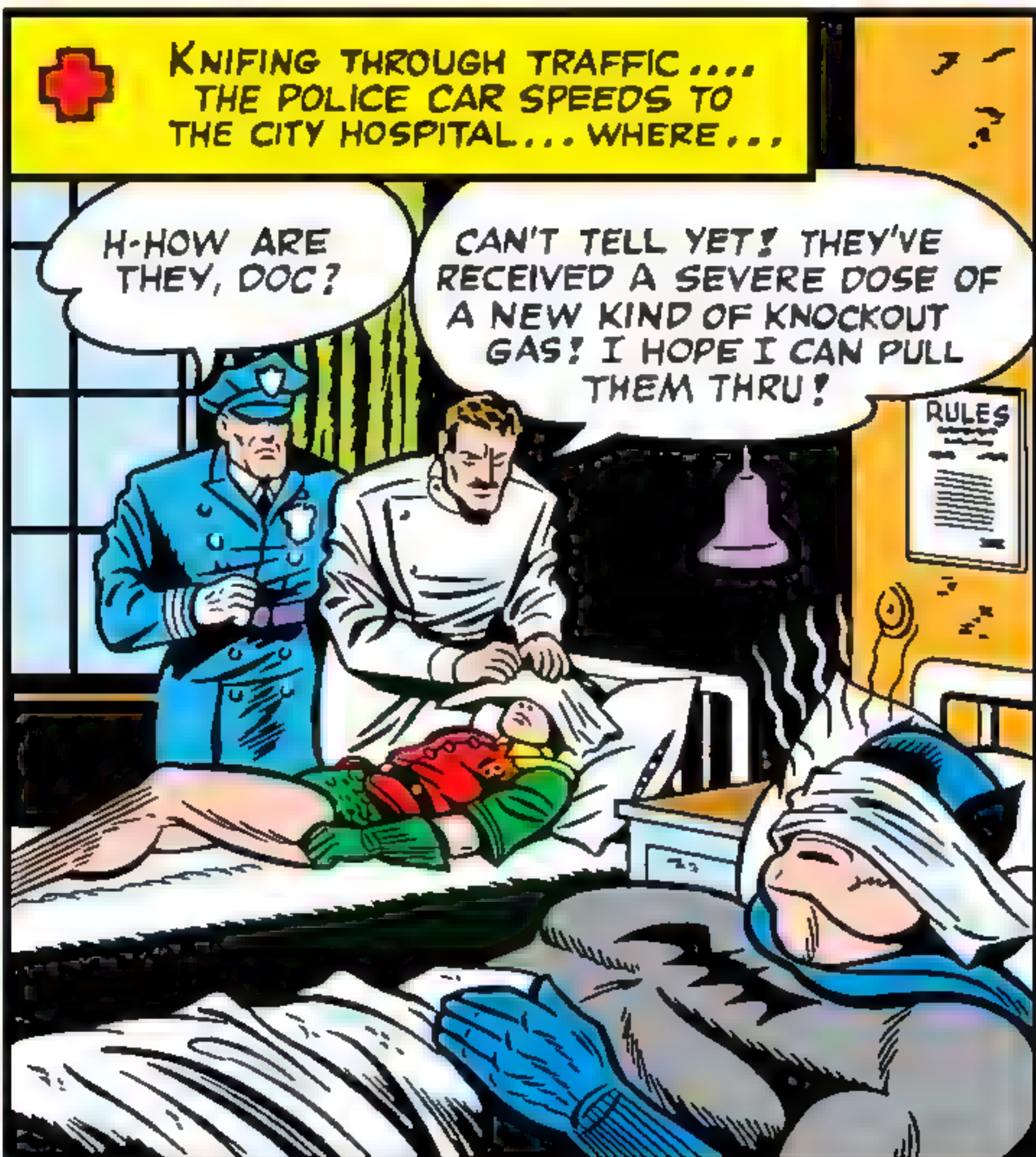
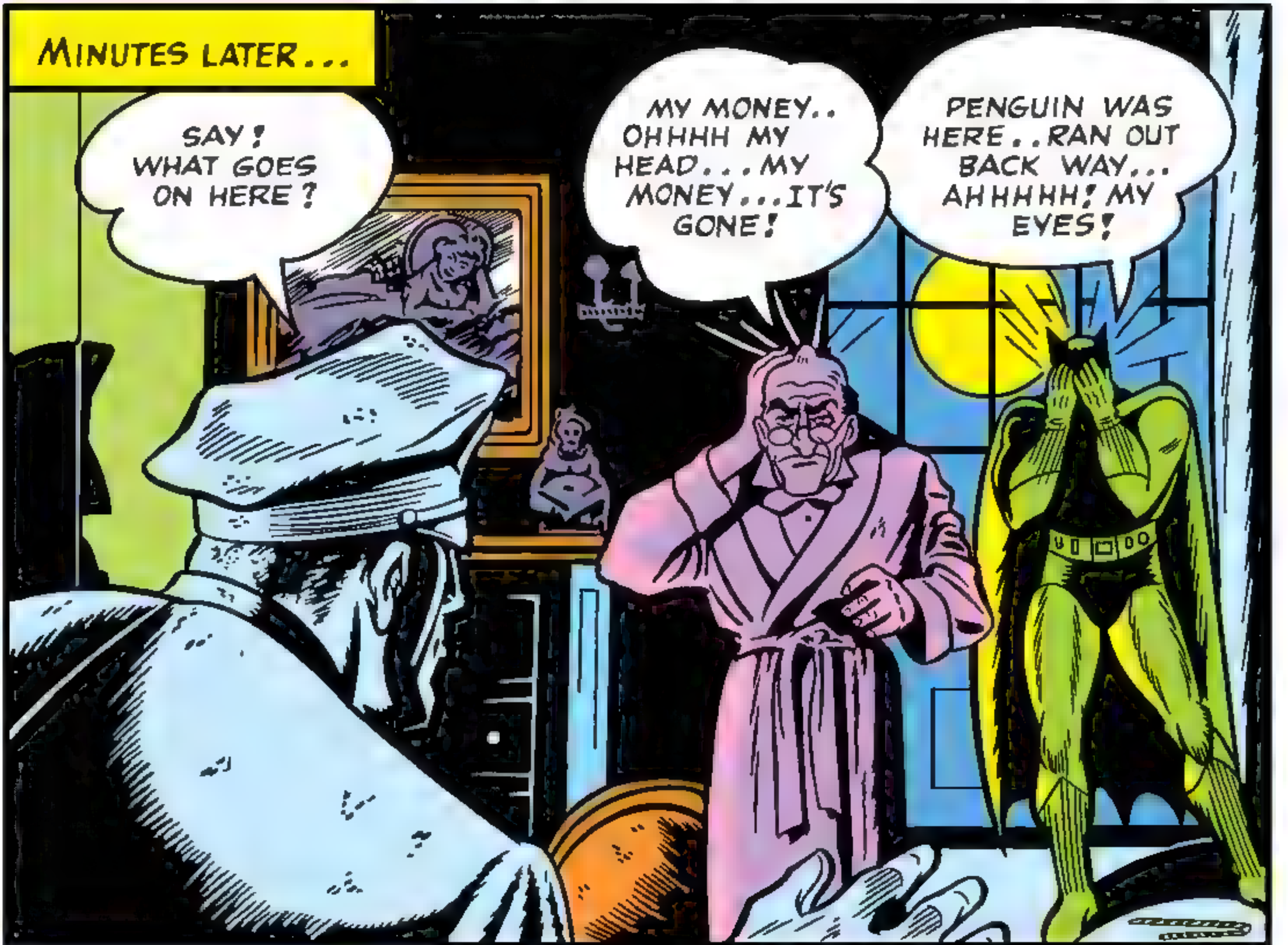
AAAAAGH



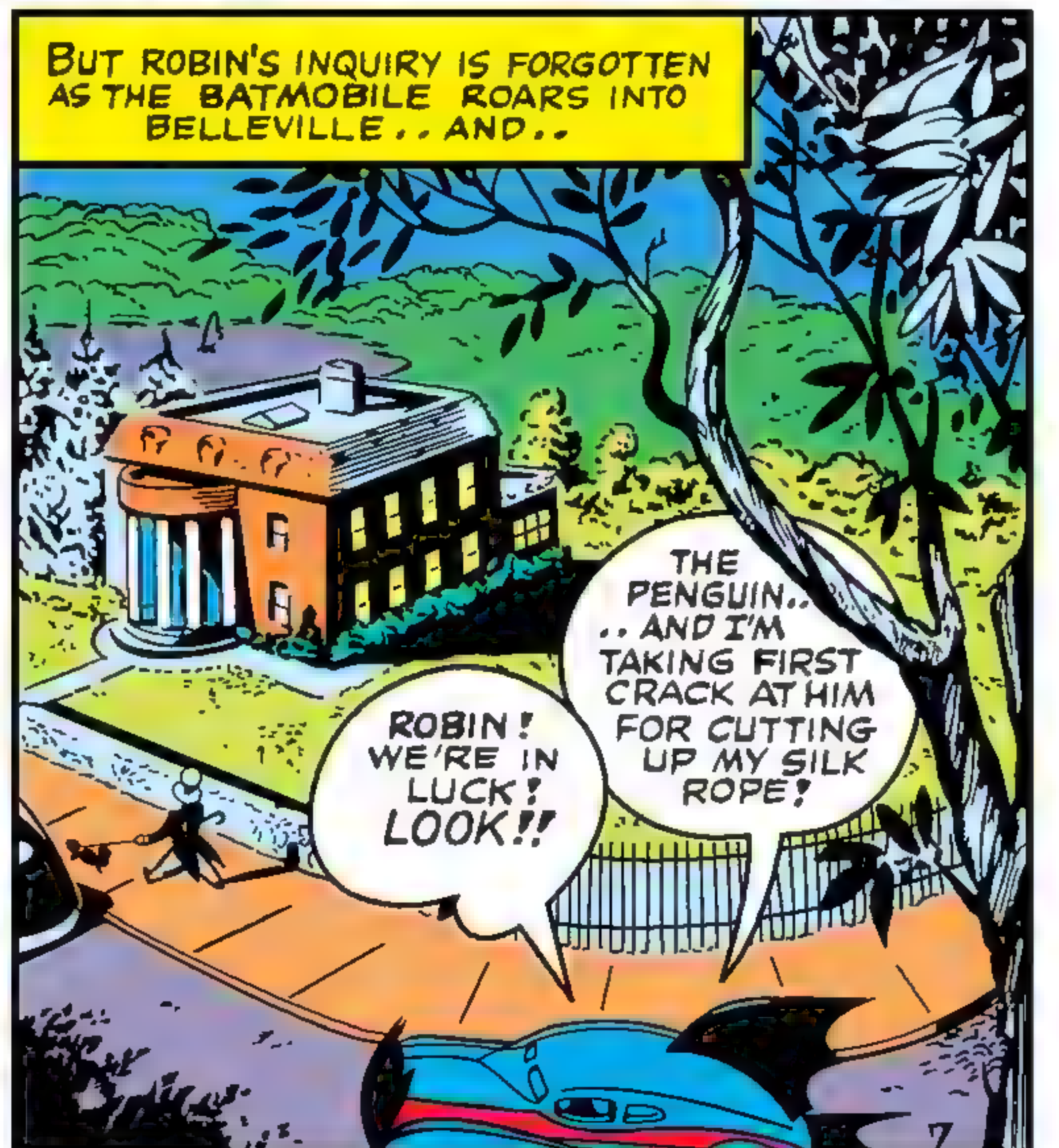
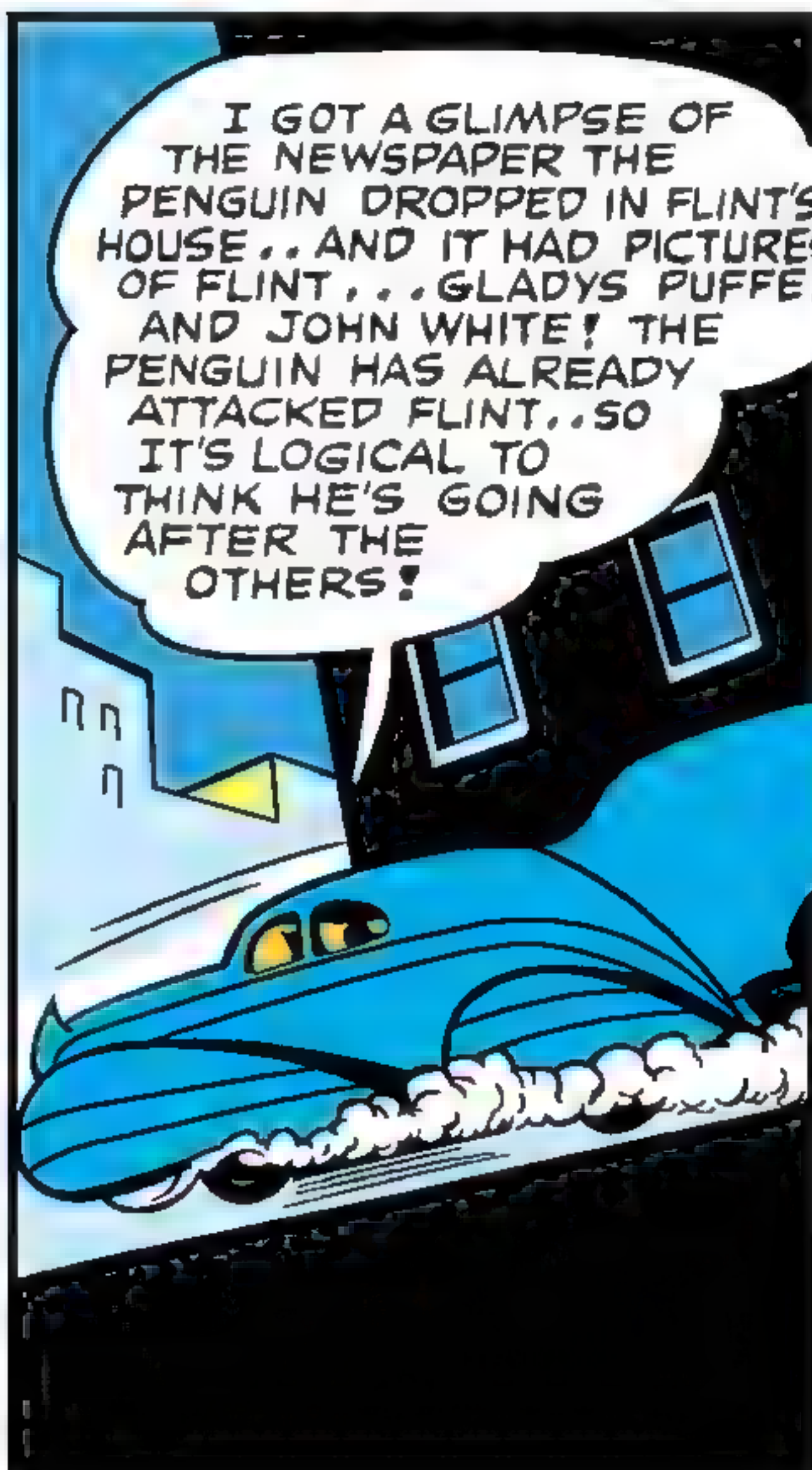
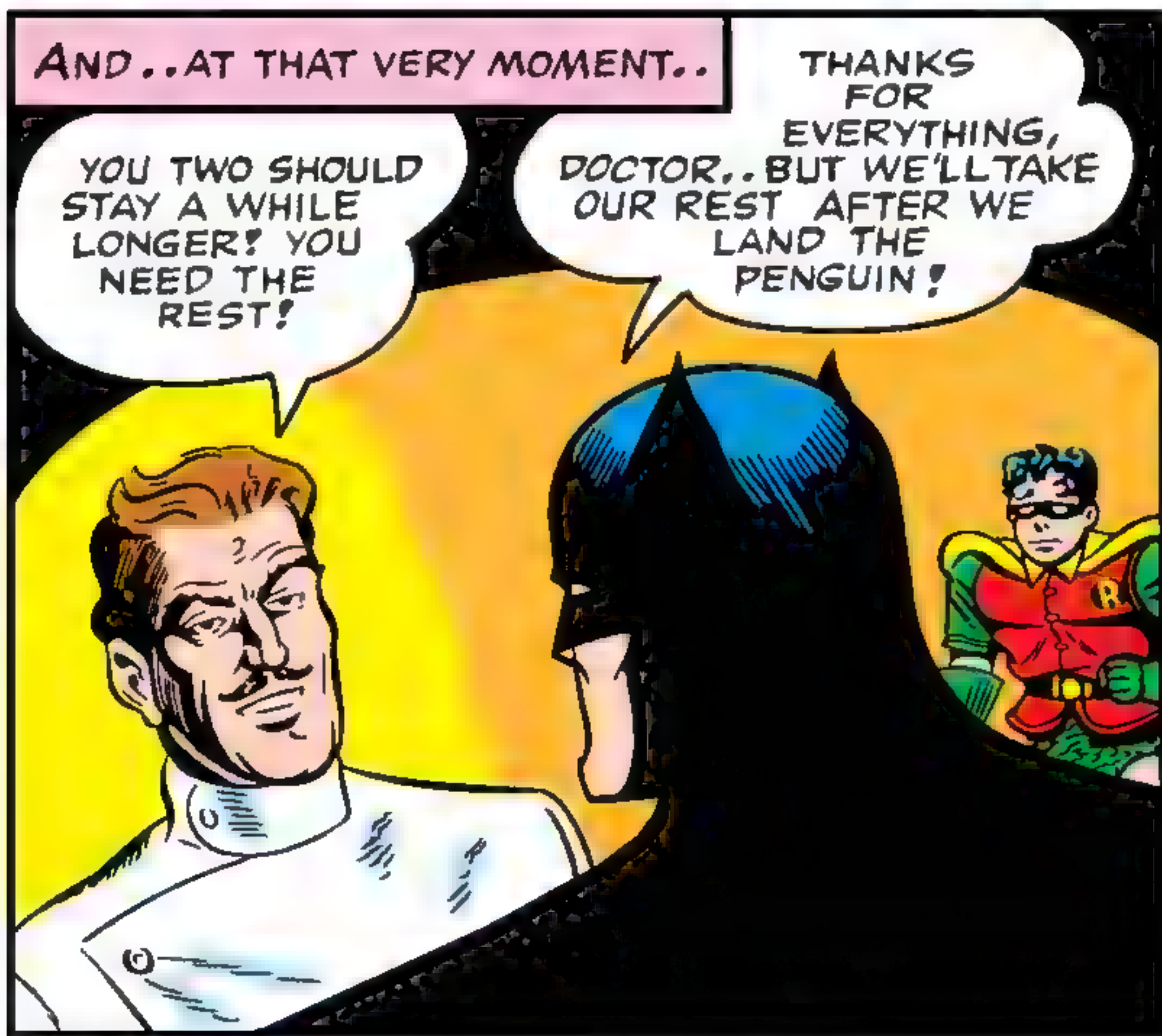
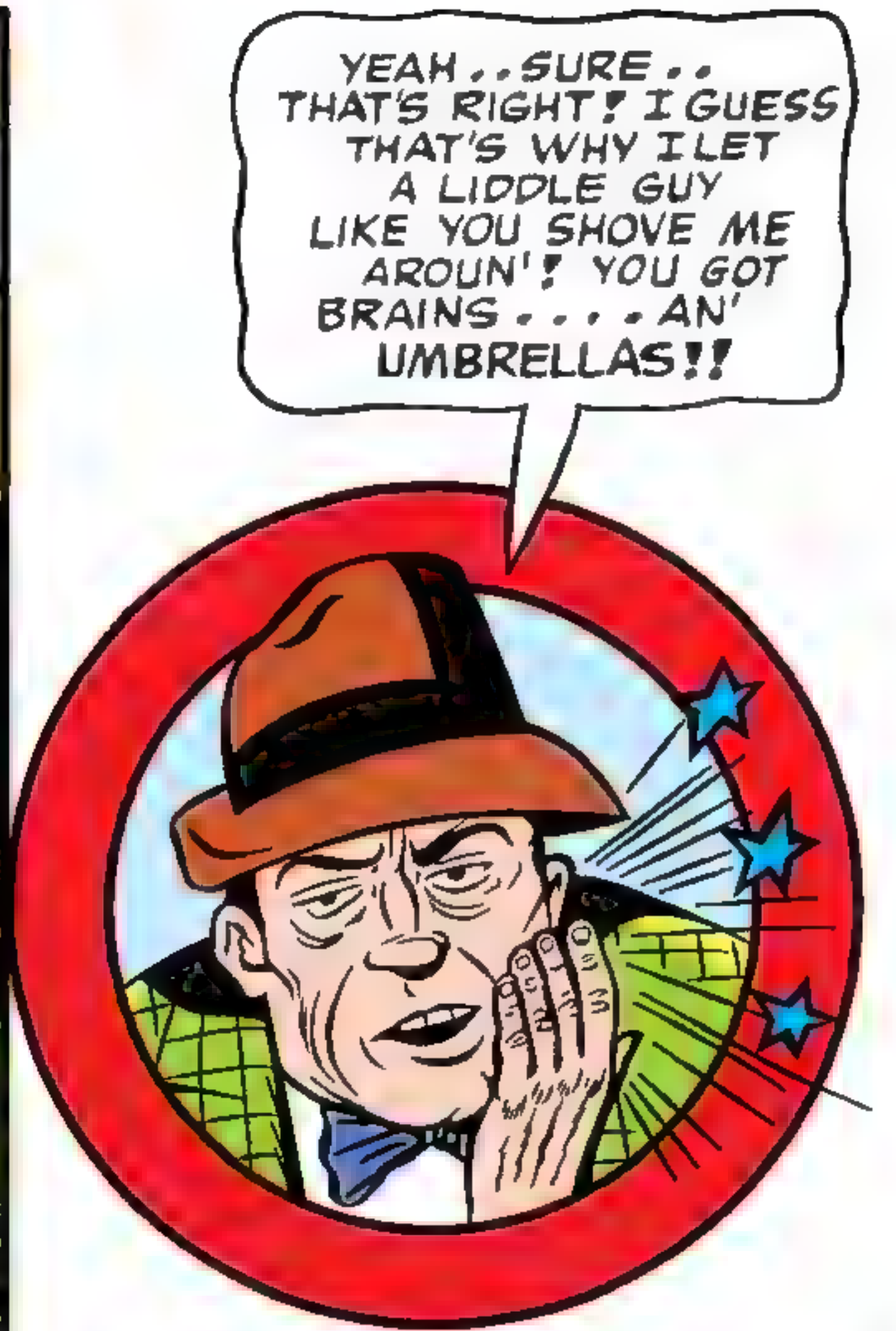














**BUT THAT INSTANT, ANOTHER OF THE PENGUIN'S VERSATILE UMBRELLAS REVEALS...**

NOW TO COLLECT... WELL... WELL!! THE BOY ATHLETES ARE BACK AGAIN!

TUT! TUT! MY SHOELACE IS UNDONE! THIS'LL NEVER DO!

**THEN... AS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER THUNDER TOWARDS THEIR PREY... THE PENGUIN'S CHUBBY HAND GRASPS A SQUEALING BALL OF FIRE...**

I DISLIKE SPORTS.. BUT AT TIMES THEY ARE--AH--NECESSARY! THIS IS A PASS FROM CENTER!

**THE UNEXPECTED ONSLAUGHT THROWS ROBIN OFF BALANCE...**

C-CAN'T STOP... AIIIIIIIIII!

YIKE YIKE

WACK

**EYES FLASHING FIRE..THE ENRAGED BATMAN STARTS A DEVASTATING THUNDERBOLT AT HIS BOOT-TOPS... AND FOLLOWS THROUGH!!**

HERE YOU ARE, PUDGY! THIS IS FOR ROBIN!

UGH!

G-GOSH! WH-WHAT A SOCK! AN' I KNOW 'CAUSE I SAMPLED IT!

C-CAN WE HELP, MISTER PENGUIN?

PAH! COWARDLY WRETCHES!

COMING AT YOU, PENGUIN!

**THE PENGUIN'S PAW FUMBLES AT A SPRING... AND THE UMBRELLA'S KNOB ZIPS FORWARD WITH MURDEROUS ACCURACY!**

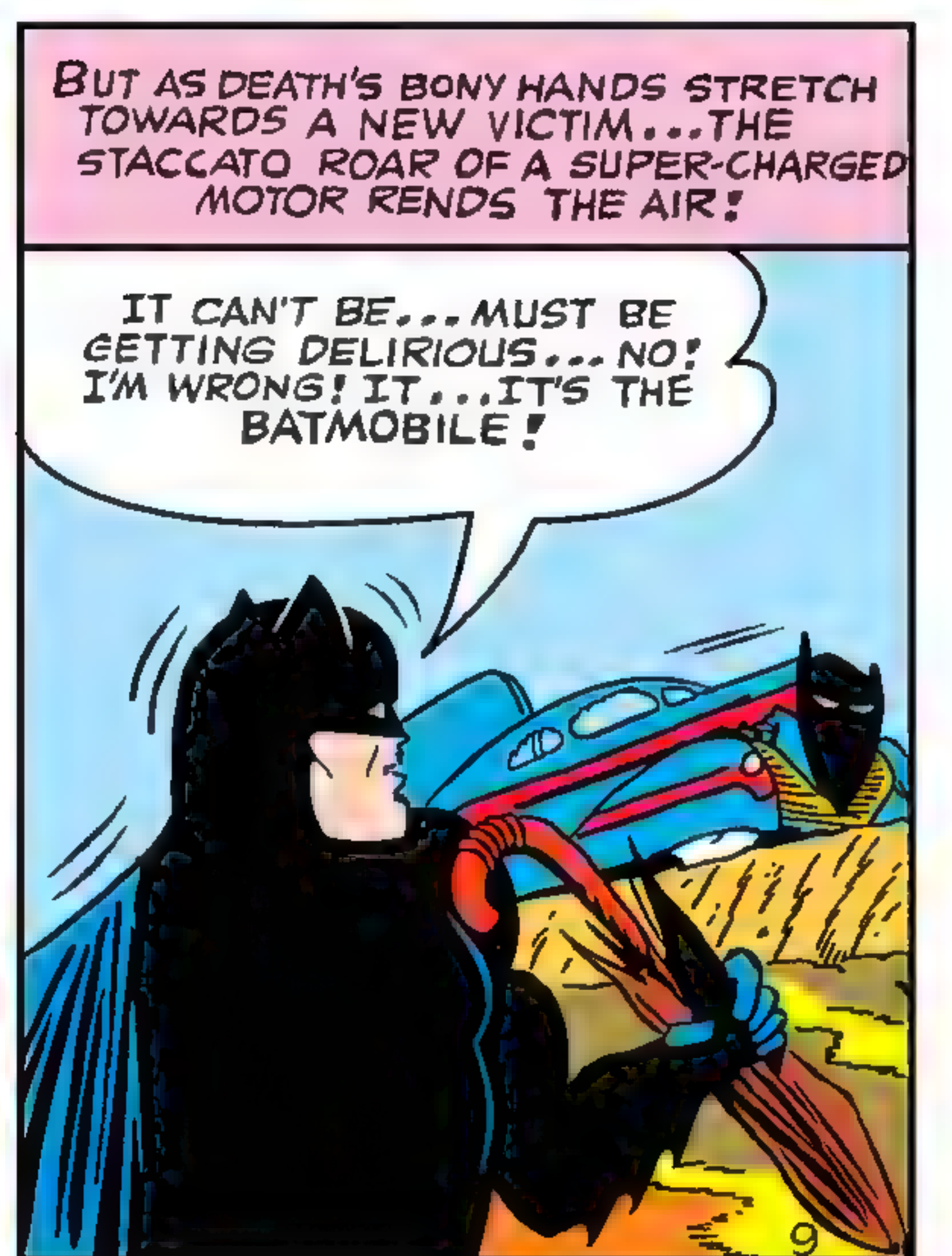
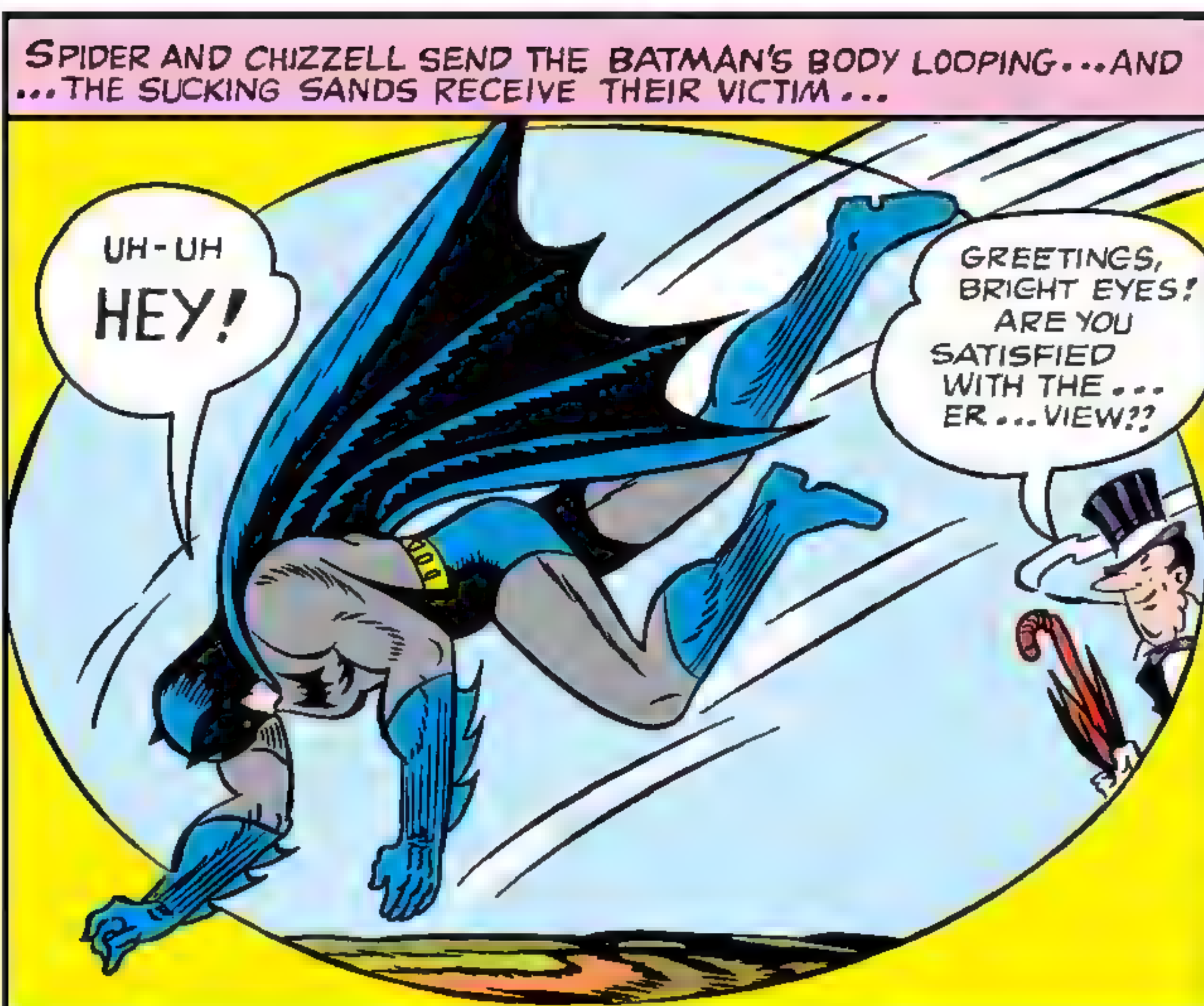
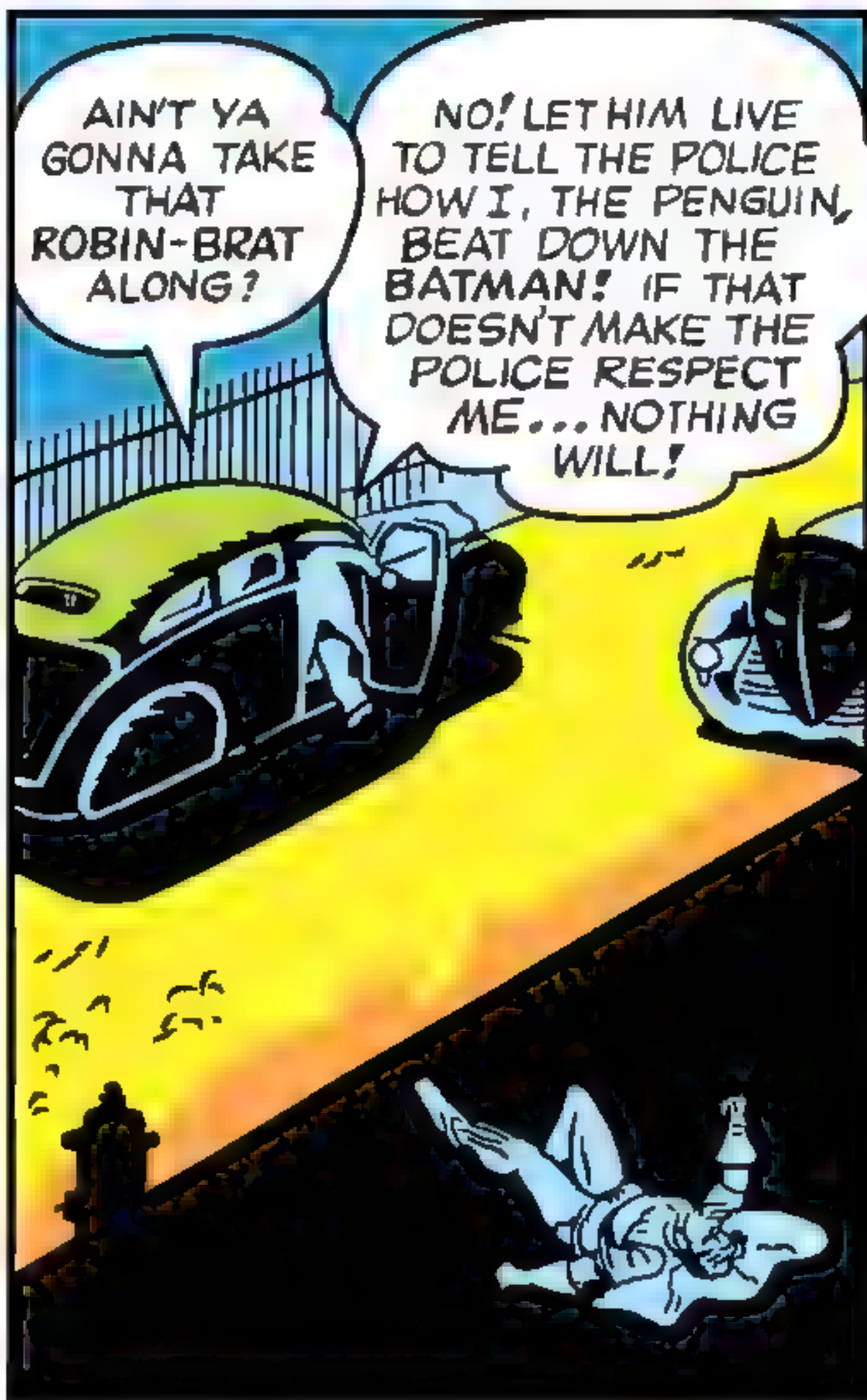
ARRGH-H

MEET MY NEWEST UMBRELLA, BATMAN.. AND YOU OTHER TWO HEROES DUMP HIM INTO THE CAR! THE DOG GOT AWAY.. BUT BATMAN WON'T!!

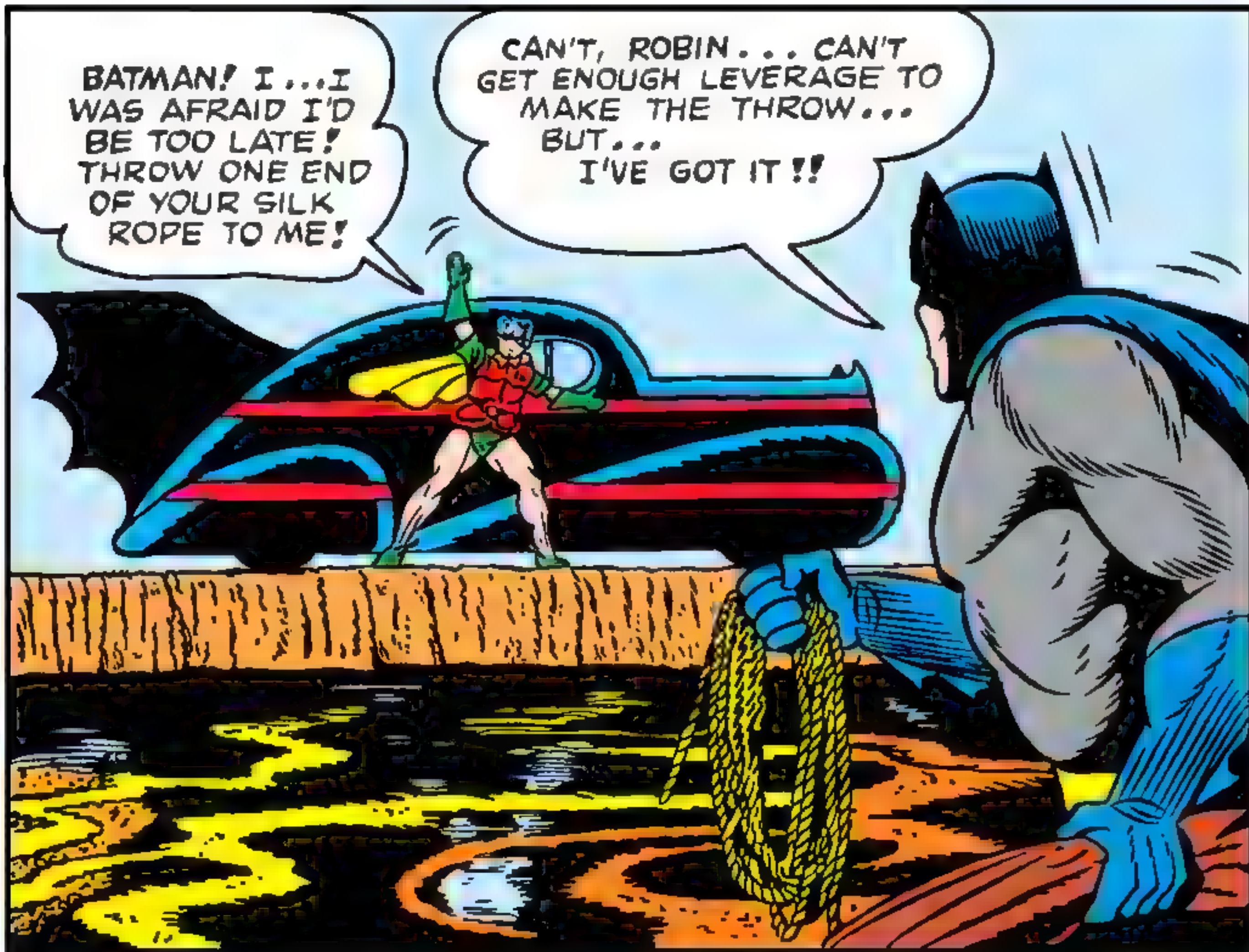
YESSIR!

8









BATMAN! I...I WAS AFRAID I'D BE TOO LATE! THROW ONE END OF YOUR SILK ROPE TO ME!

CAN'T, ROBIN... CAN'T GET ENOUGH LEVERAGE TO MAKE THE THROW... BUT... I'VE GOT IT!!



FIGHTING DESPERATELY AGAINST TIME... AND THE SUCKING SANDS... BATMAN LOOPS HIS ROPE ABOUT HIS NECK... AND THEN RIPS AT THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA!

MUST HURRY... LITTLE TIME LEFT...

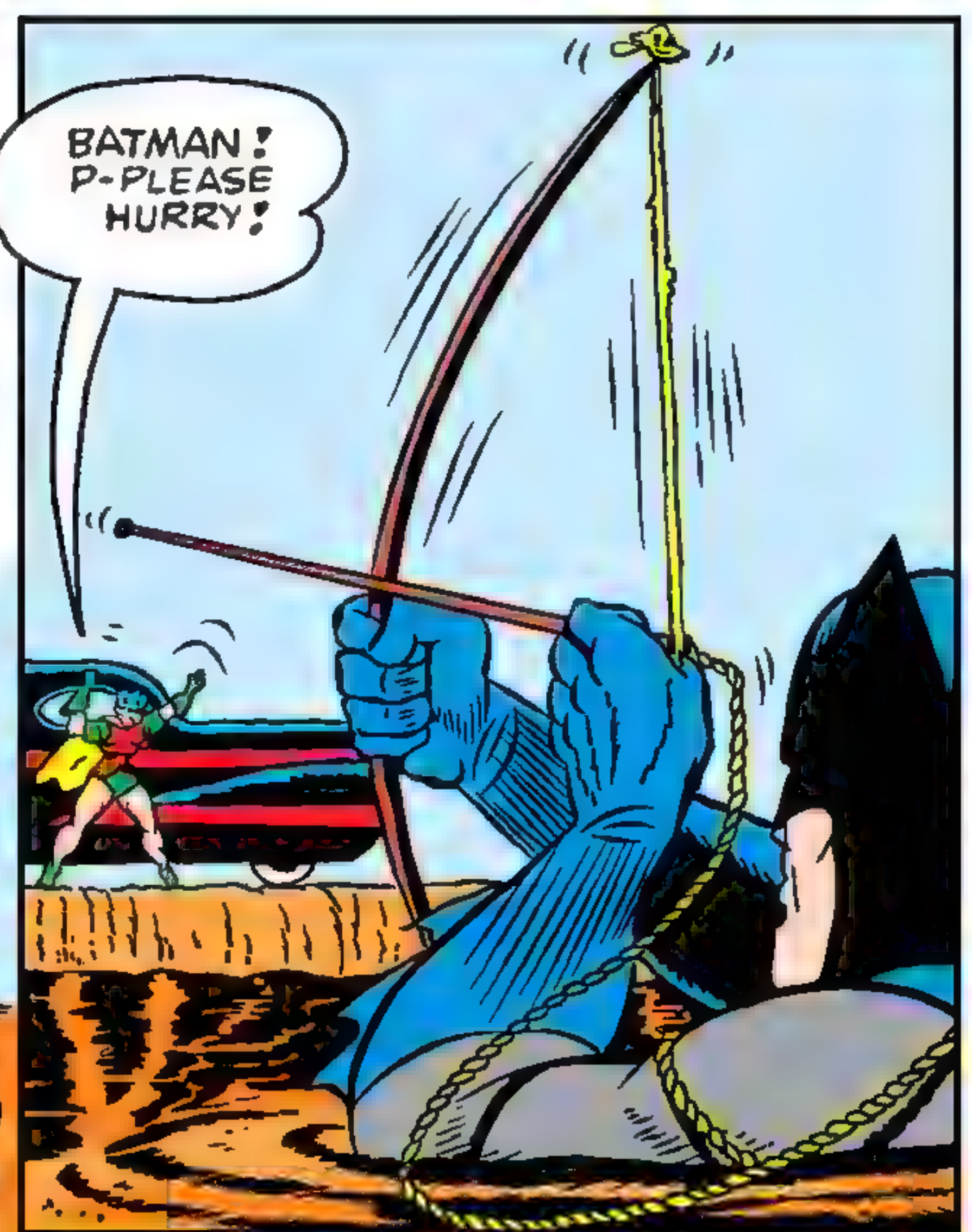


IF I DIE IT'LL BE THE PENGUIN'S DOING... AND IF I LIVE... I'LL HAVE TO THANK THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA!

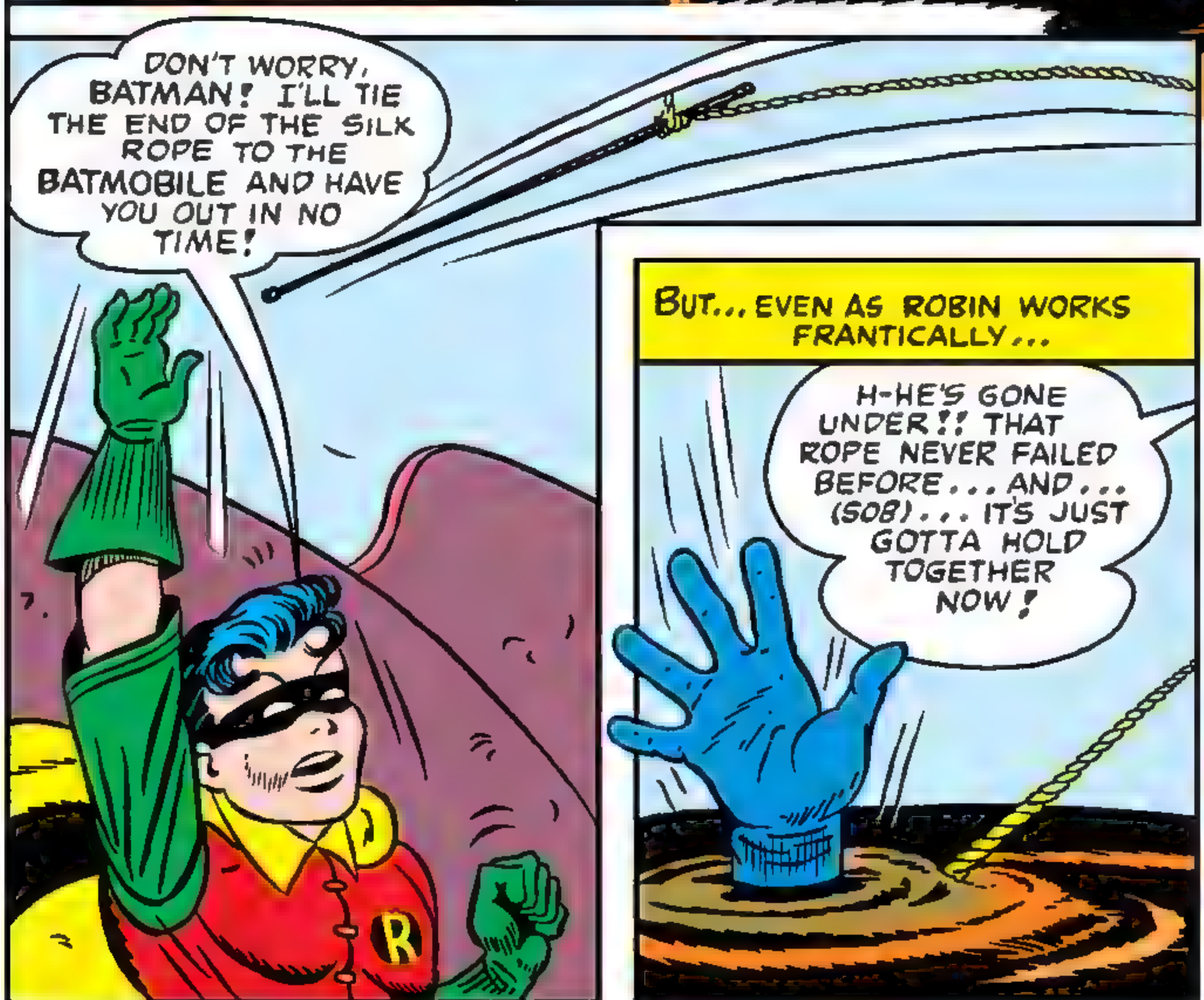


FRENZIED FINGERS TIE A STRIP OF UMBRELLA CLOTH TO EITHER END OF A METAL UMBRELLA-RIB!

SAND'S COMING HIGHER... MUST WORK... FASTER...



BATMAN! P-PLEASE HURRY!

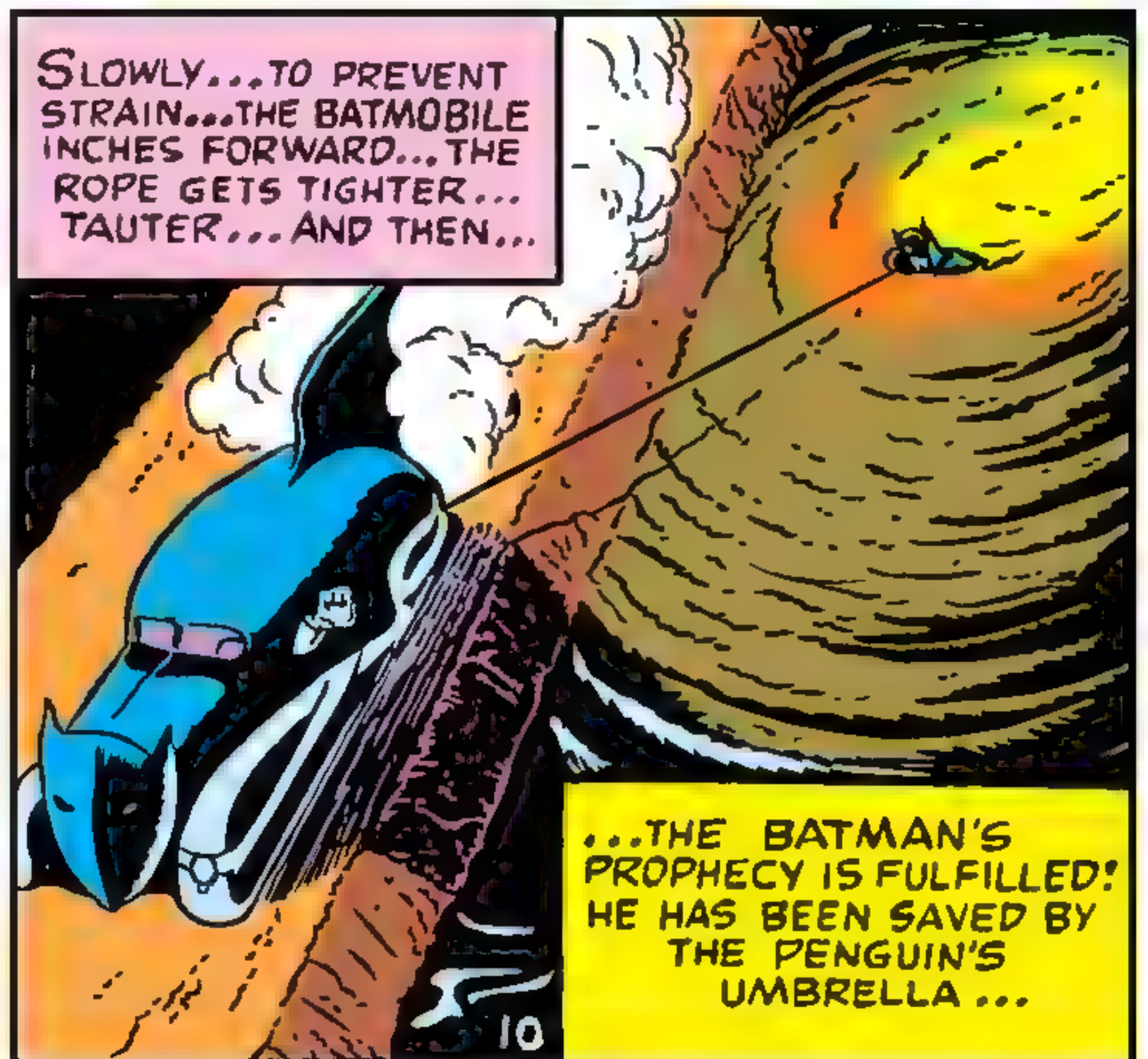


DON'T WORRY, BATMAN! I'LL TIE THE END OF THE SILK ROPE TO THE BATMOBILE AND HAVE YOU OUT IN NO TIME!



BUT... EVEN AS ROBIN WORKS FRANTICALLY...

H-HE'S GONE UNDER!! THAT ROPE NEVER FAILED BEFORE... AND... (SOB)... IT'S JUST GOTTA HOLD TOGETHER NOW!

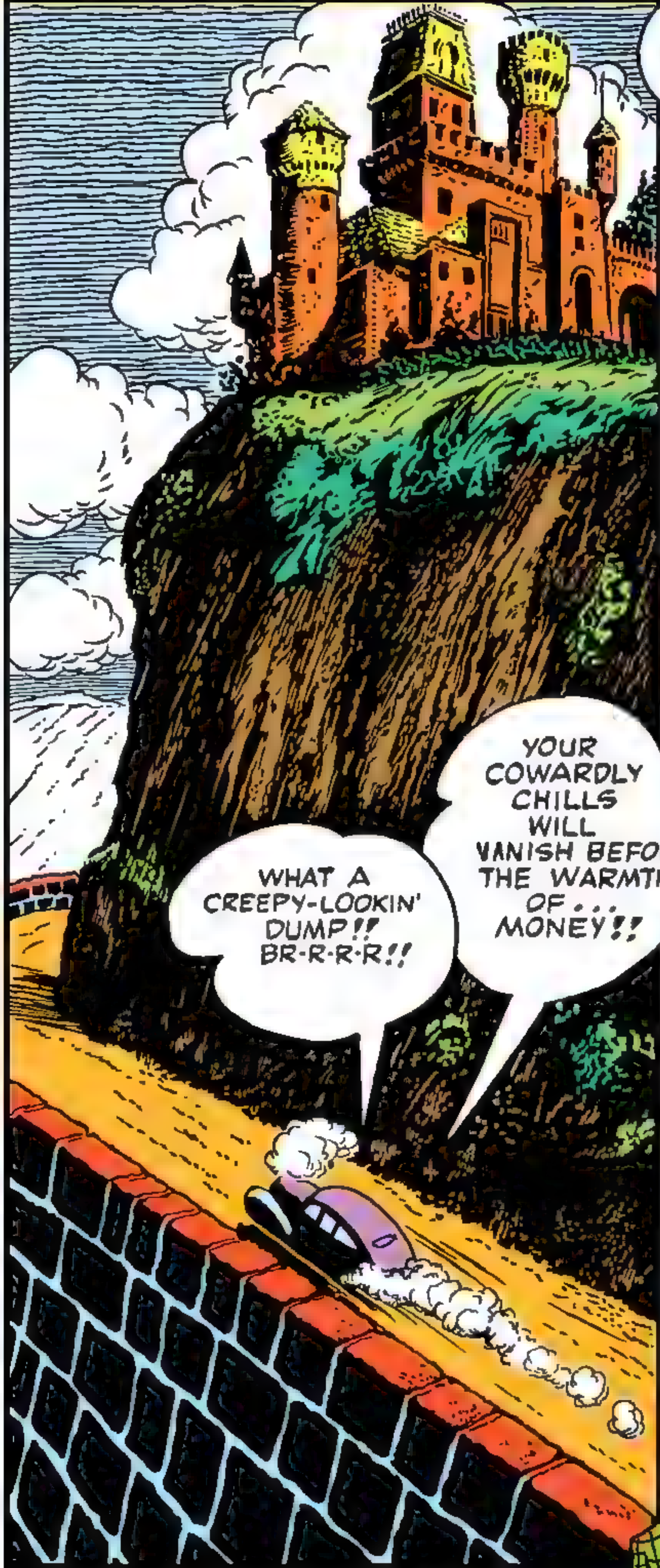


SLOWLY... TO PREVENT STRAIN... THE BATMOBILE INCHES FORWARD... THE ROPE GETS TIGHTER... TAUTER... AND THEN...

...THE BATMAN'S PROPHECY IS FULFILLED! HE HAS BEEN SAVED BY THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA...



TWO DAYS LATER... A CAR TOILS UP A STEEP INCLINE... TO THE CASTLE-HOME OF... JOHN WHITE ??



WHAT A CREEPY-LOOKIN' DUMP!! BR-R-R-R!!

YOUR COWARDLY CHILLS WILL VANISH BEFORE THE WARMTH OF... MONEY!!



M-MISTER PENGUIN! THE DOOR... IT'S OPENIN' WITHOUT NO ONE TOUCHIN' IT!

HULKING FOOL! COMPOSE YOURSELF! IT'S CAUSED BY A VAGRANT BREEZE!



D-DID THAT OPEN THE DOOR?

IGNORANT LOU! THAT ARMOR'S AS DEAD AS THE BATMAN!

BOO



WHAAAAH!! IT'S THE GHOST OF THE BATMAN!

THAT'S NOT FUNNY!



IT IS FUNNY!



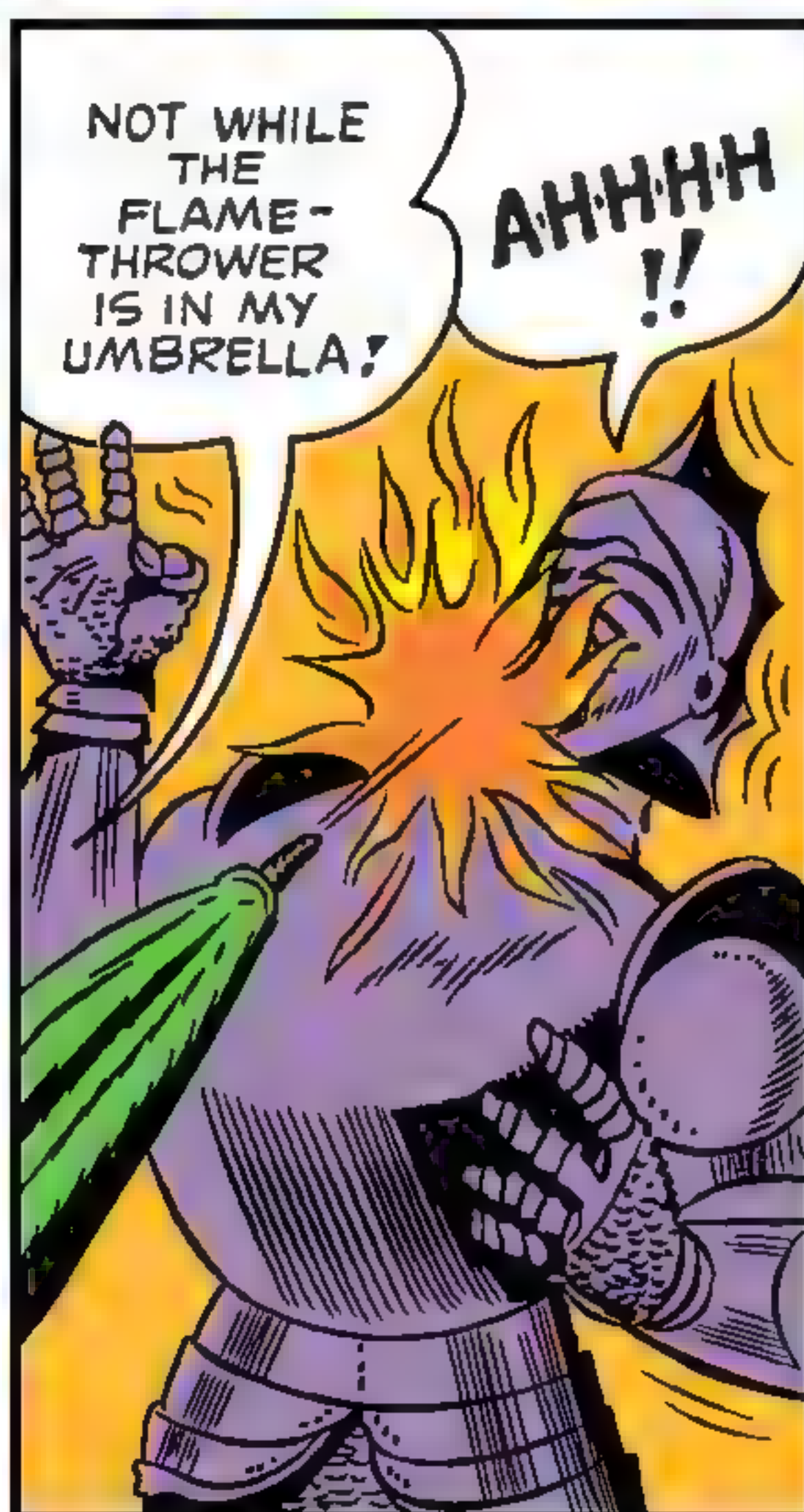
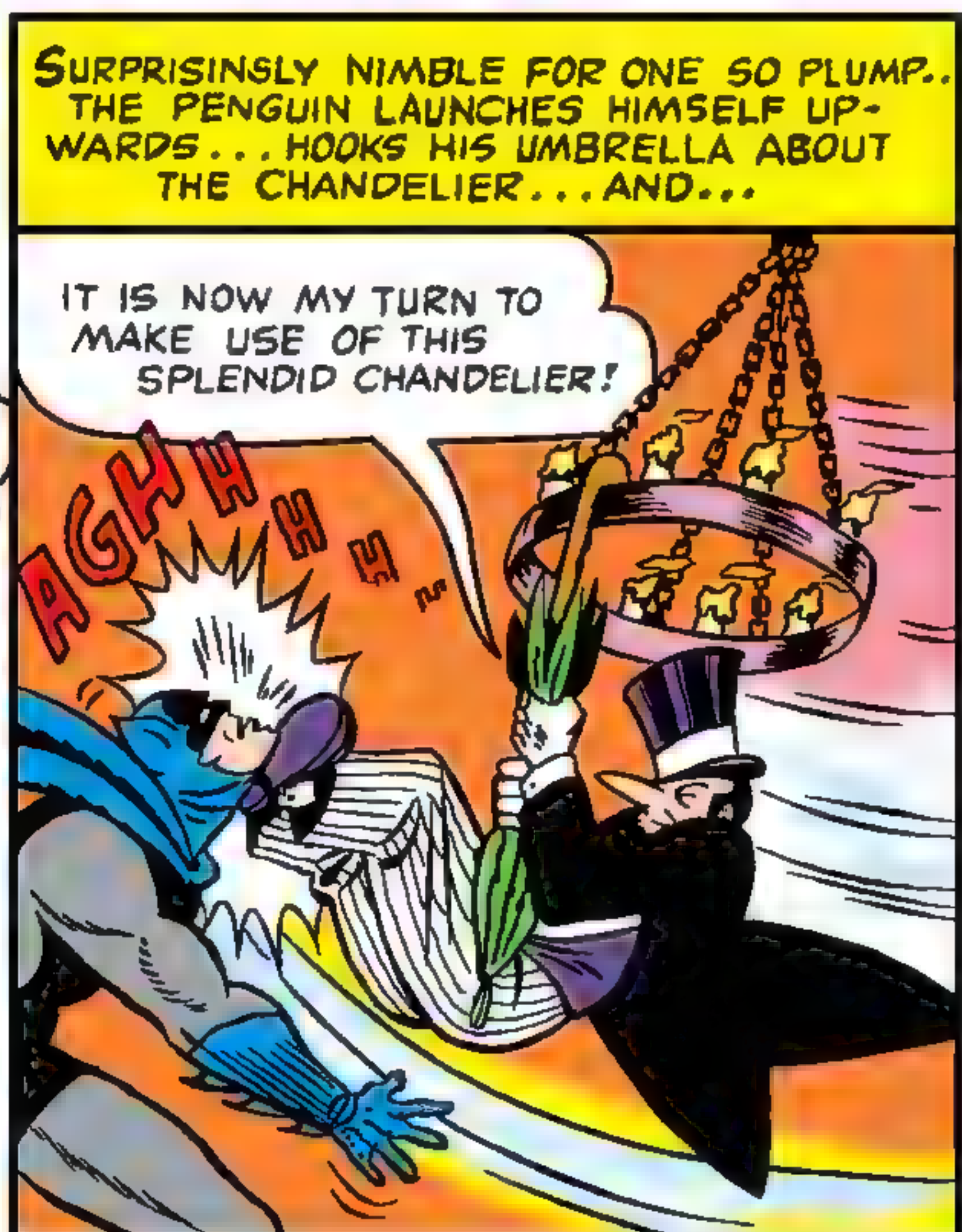
IN FACT, IT'S SO FUNNY THAT YOU'RE DOUBLED UP WITH LAUGHTER!



SPIDER... WE GOTTA BE BRAVE! IF WE DON'T GET THE BATMAN... THE PENGUIN WILL GET US!

BEGONE, VILE VARLETS!







Winded, puffing with exertion, the Penguin scampers for safety!

MUST... MUST BEAT A STRATEGIC RETREAT... PUFF... PUFF...

SILENTLY, EFFORTLESSLY, A TRIM-MUSCLED FORM FLITS THROUGH THE AIR OVERHEAD! THE BATMAN!

EH? --- UH--- UH--- KEEP AWAY! LEST MY FLAME-THROWER... ER... ER... BURN YOU UP!

YOO HOO, PENGUIN... REMEMBER ME?

STOP KIDDING ME, LITTLE MAN! IF YOUR UMBRELLA CONTAINED ANOTHER FLAME-CHARGE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE RUN AWAY!

OH H H H H H

THAT NIGHT... TWO MANTLED FIGURES DOFF THEIR COSTUMES, REVEALING THEMSELVES TO BE PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON!

WELL, BRUCE... SPIDER, CHIZZELL AND THE PENGUIN ARE IN JAIL... BUT ONE THING STILL PUZZLES ME! HOW DID YOU KNOW---BEFORE WE ARRIVED---THAT JOHN WHITE WOULDN'T BE AT HIS CASTLE?

LOOK, DICK! WHEN WE SURPRISED THE PENGUIN IN EBENEZER FLINT'S HOME I BENT OVER TO SEE THE NEWSPAPER HE DROPPED! THIS IS A COPY - AND IT SHOWS THE DATE-LINE IS 1941!! AND-----

GOTHAM CITY STAR FINAL  
Wednesday, Jan. 1941 37 Pages  
RETURNS SHOW THREE ENTITIES TO BE RICHEST PEOPLE IN NATION

---JOHN WHITE DIED OVER A YEAR AGO!!

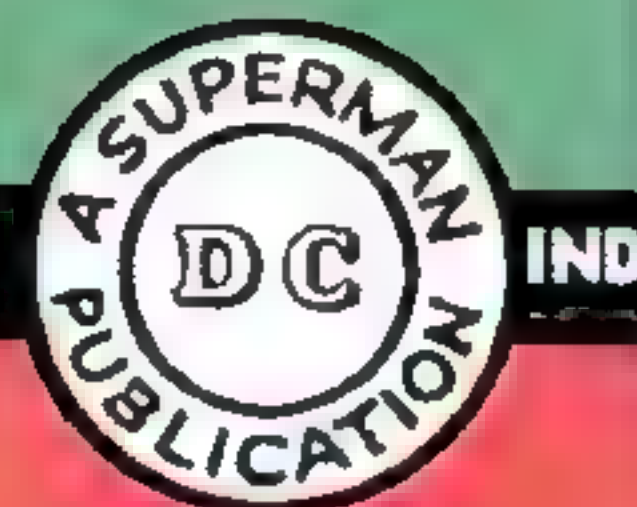
STRANGE! THE PENGUIN GOT MONEY FROM THE MISERLY FLINT... ALMOST SUCCEEDED IN STEALING FROM THE FOOLISH MISS PUFFE... BUT FAILED COMPLETELY WHEN HE TRIED TO ROB A DEAD MAN! A DEAD MAN WHOSE LIFE HAD BEEN DEVOTED TO CHARITY! HMMM... MUST BE A MORAL SOMEWHERE!

GOTHAM CITY STAR  
SHOW THREE RICHEST PEOPLE IN NATION!!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT... A PUDGY FIGURE SCREAMS WITH FUTILE RAGE!

ME! BEHIND BARS! BAH! NO PRISON WAS EVER BUILT THAT CAN CLIP THE WINGS OF... THE PENGUIN! I'M GETTING OUT!!





# THE BATMAN

MAN

# Detective

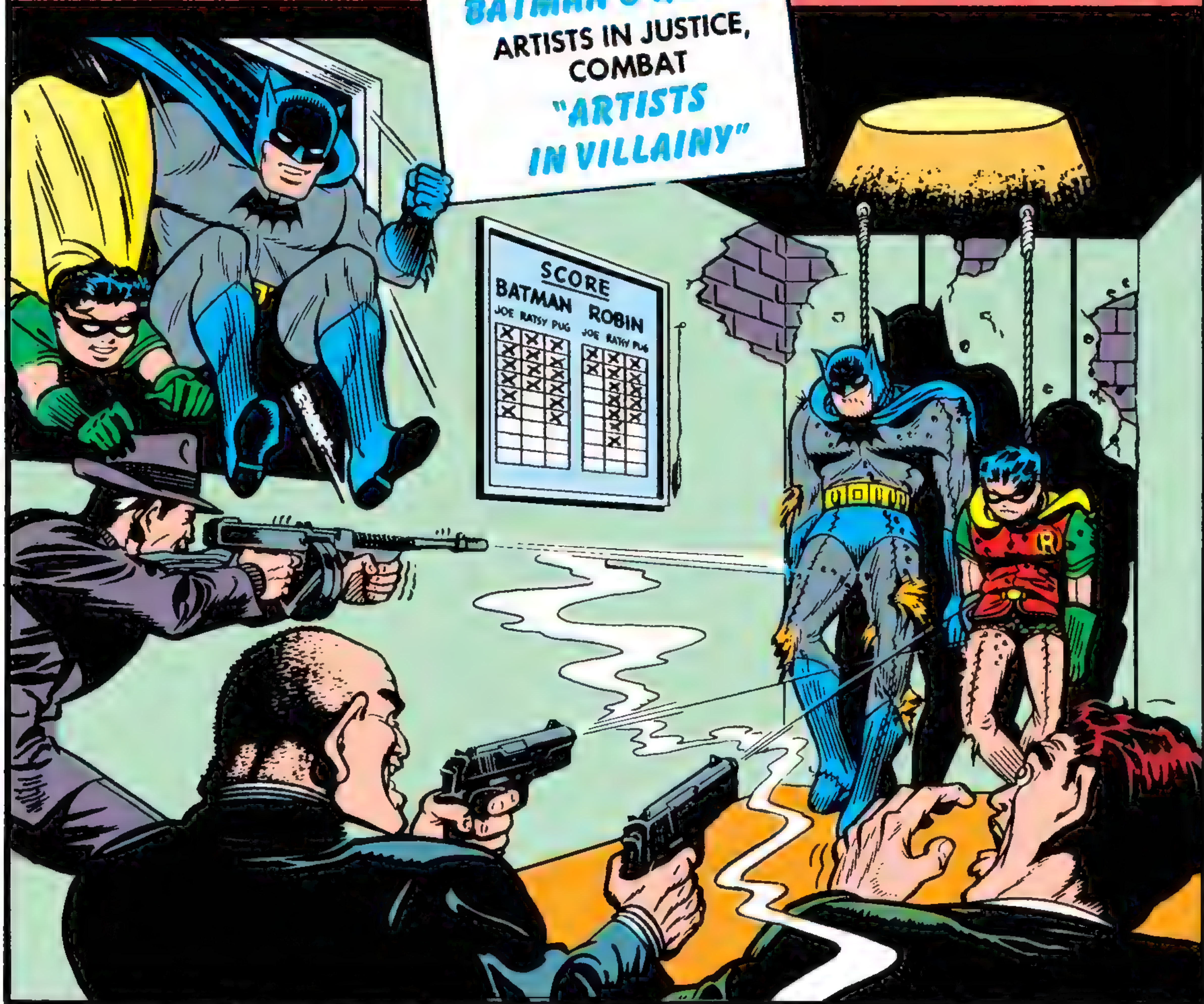
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

# COMICS

PUBLICATION

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

**BATMAN & ROBIN,  
ARTISTS IN JUSTICE,  
COMBAT  
"ARTISTS  
IN VILLAINY"**



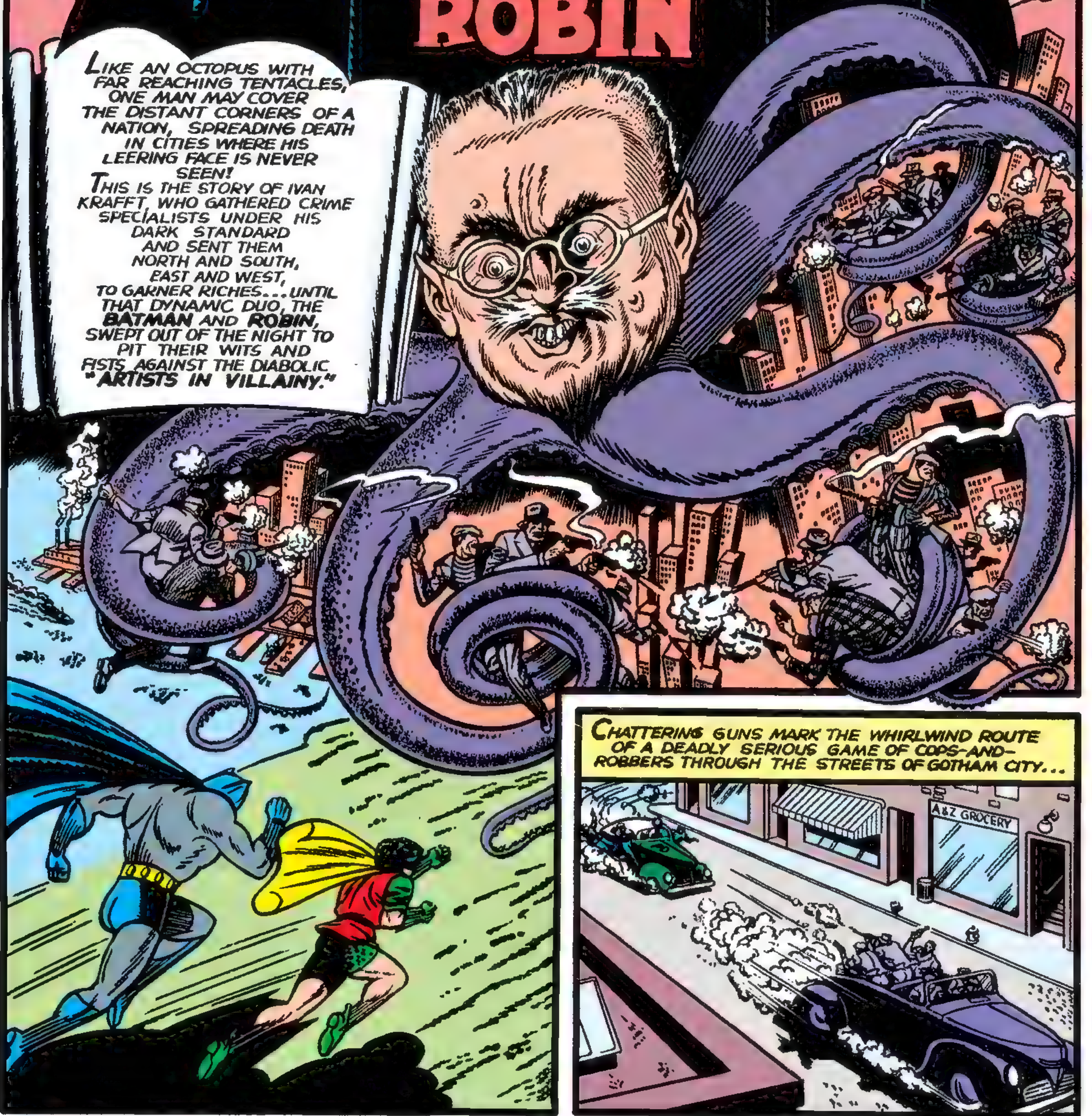


# BATMAN

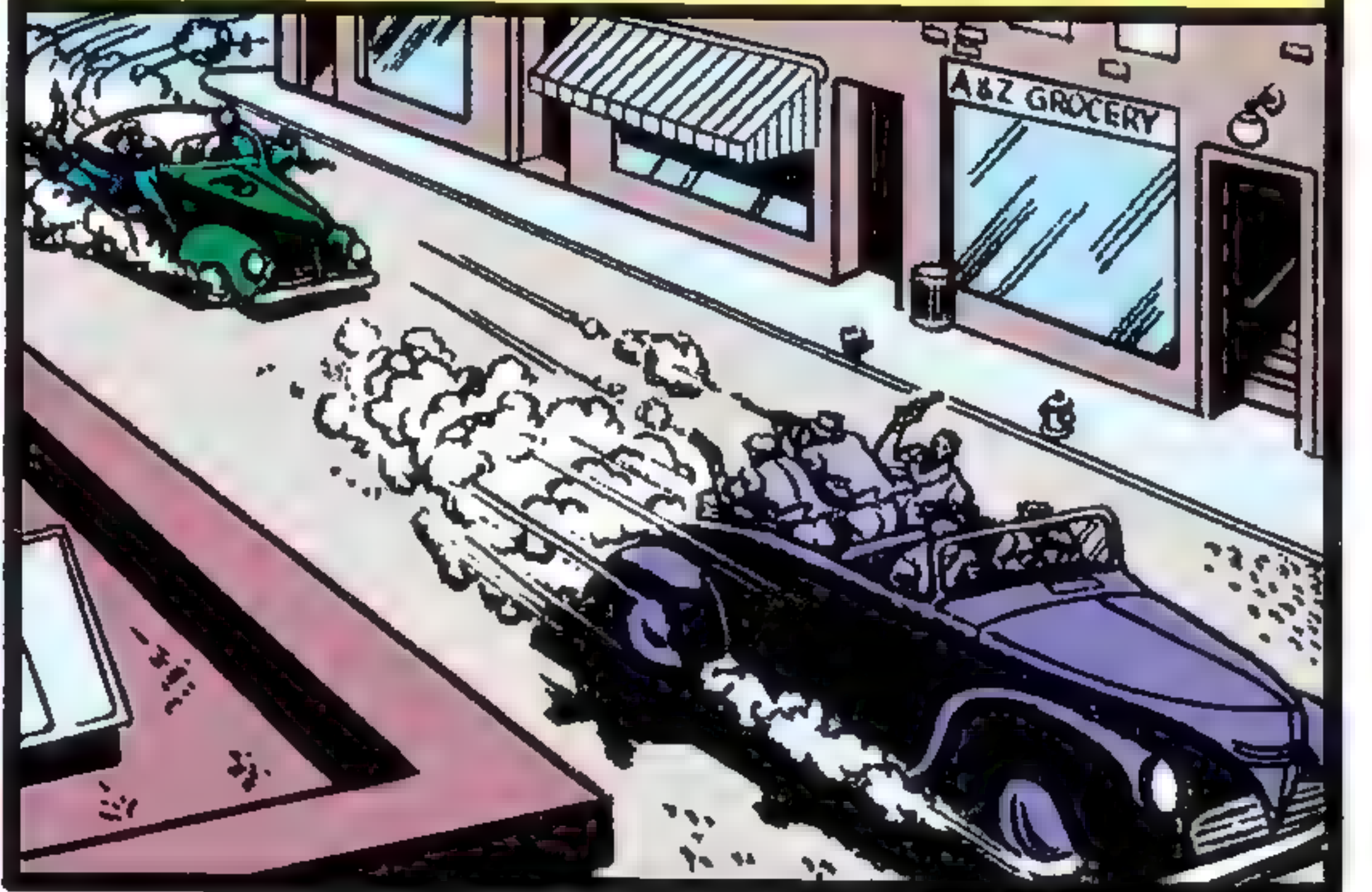
WITH  
**ROBIN**

LIKE AN OCTOPUS WITH FAR REACHING TENTACLES, ONE MAN MAY COVER THE DISTANT CORNERS OF A NATION, SPREADING DEATH IN CITIES WHERE HIS LEERING FACE IS NEVER SEEN!

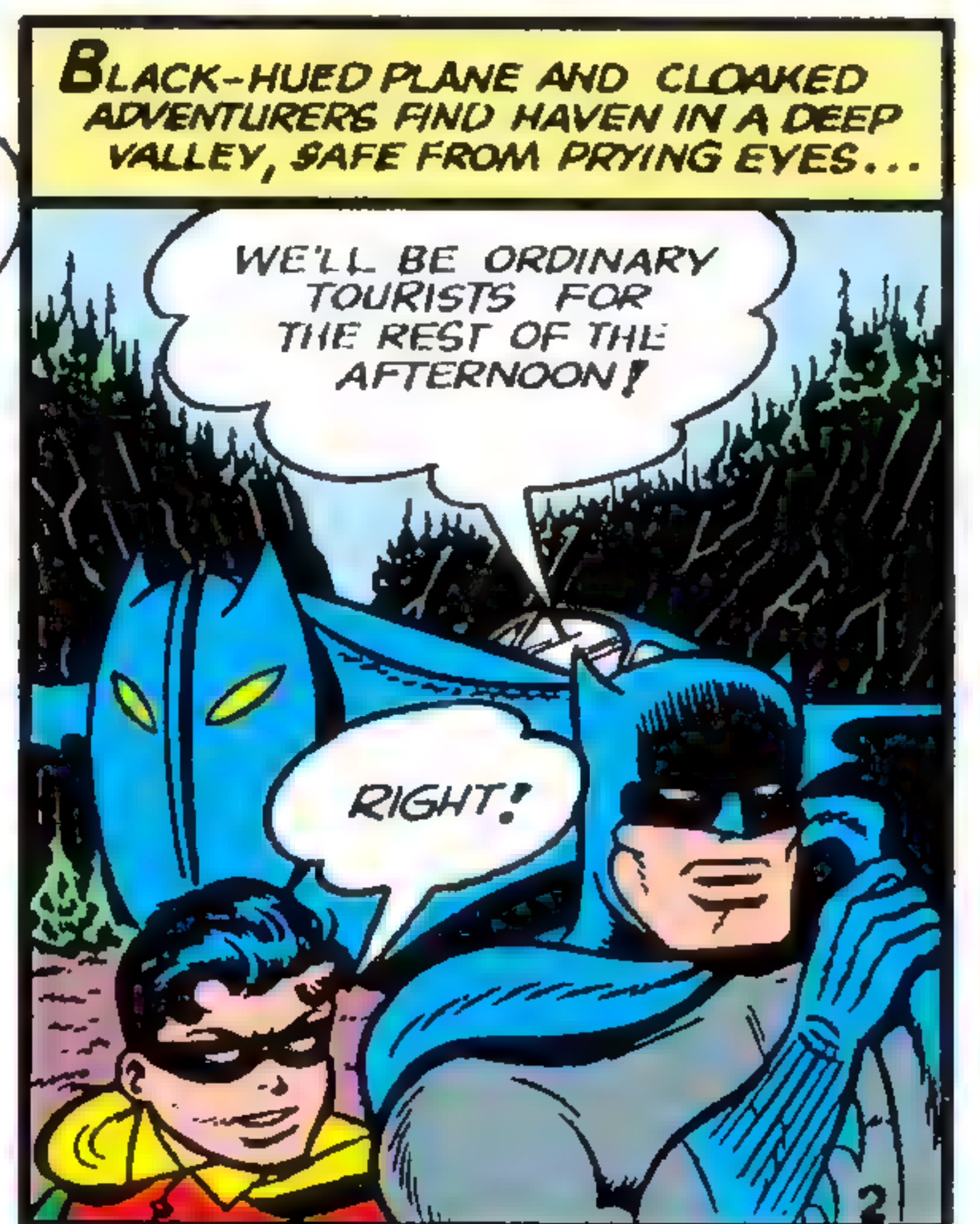
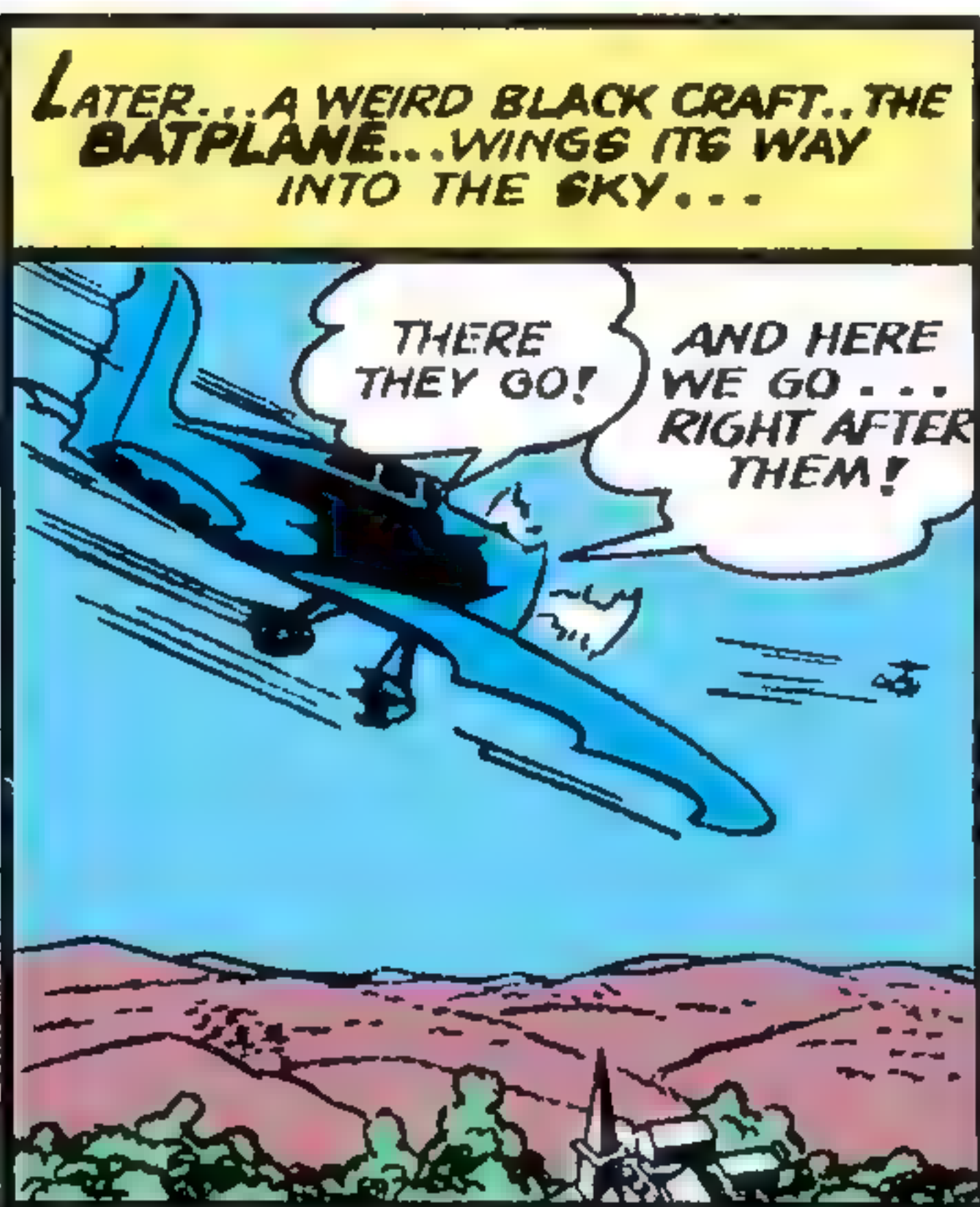
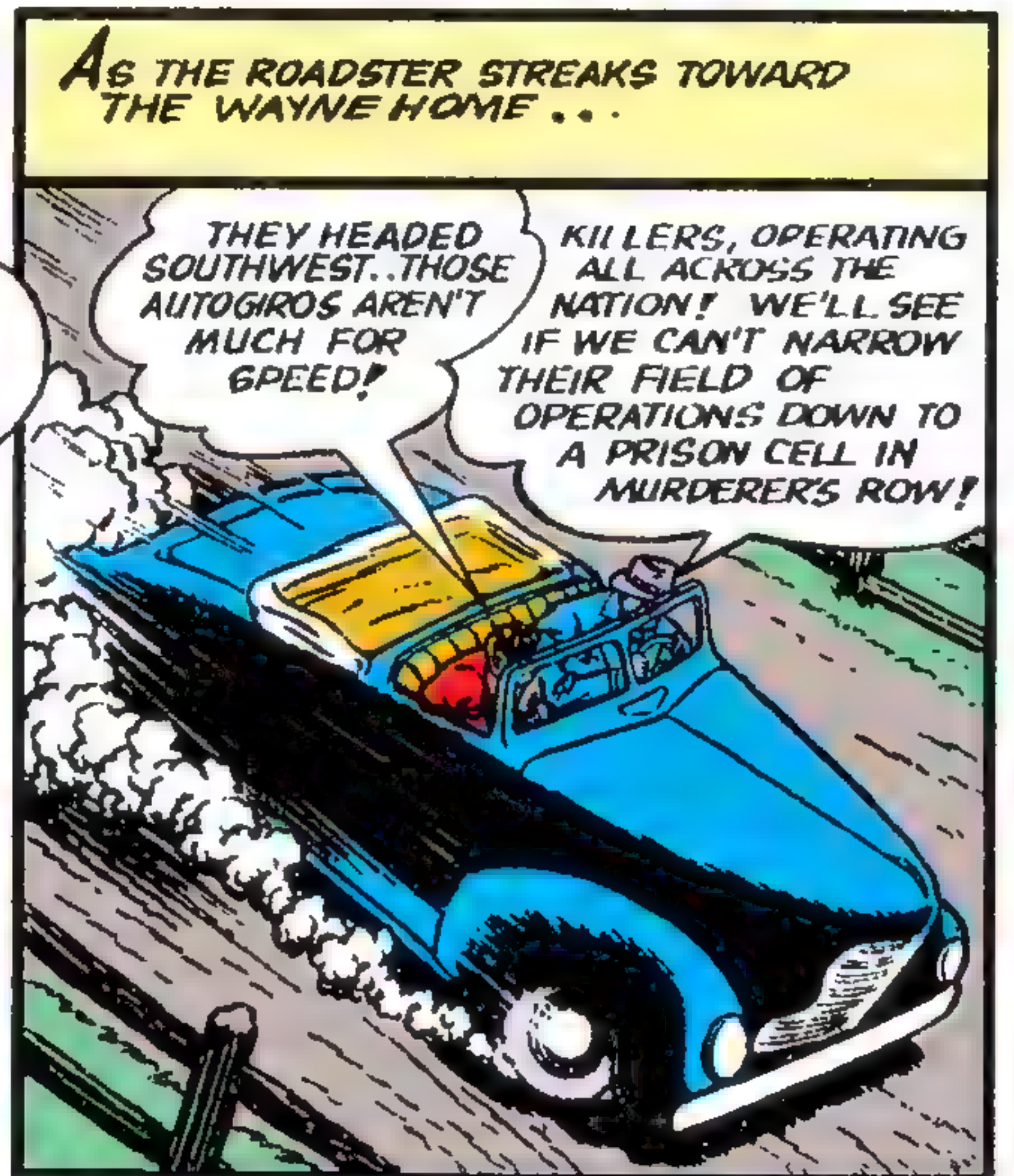
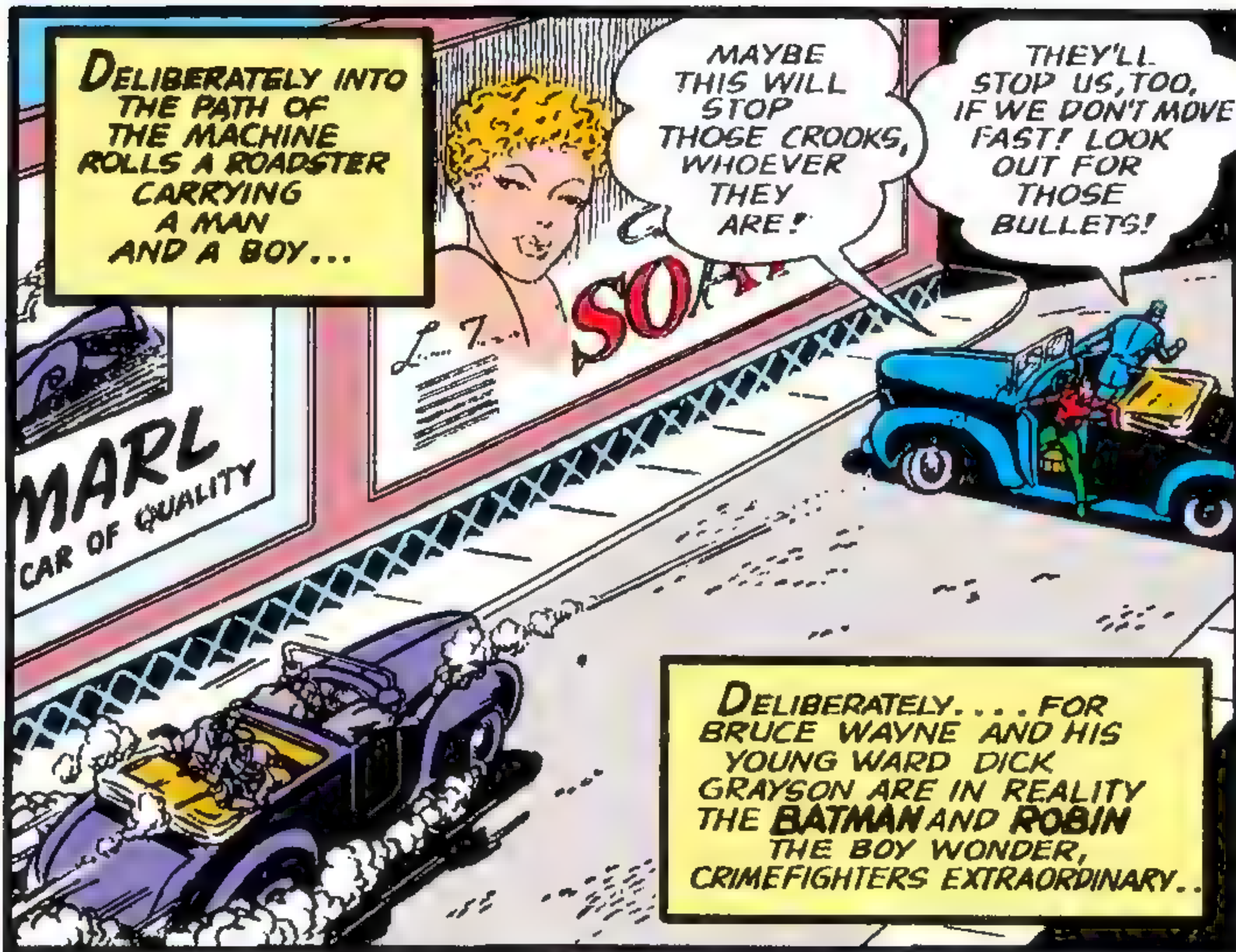
THIS IS THE STORY OF IVAN KRAFFT, WHO GATHERED CRIME SPECIALISTS UNDER HIS DARK STANDARD AND SENT THEM NORTH AND SOUTH, EAST AND WEST, TO GARNER RICHES... UNTIL THAT DYNAMIC DUO, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, SWEEPED OUT OF THE NIGHT TO PIT THEIR WITS AND FISTS AGAINST THE DIABOLIC "ARTISTS IN VILLAINY."



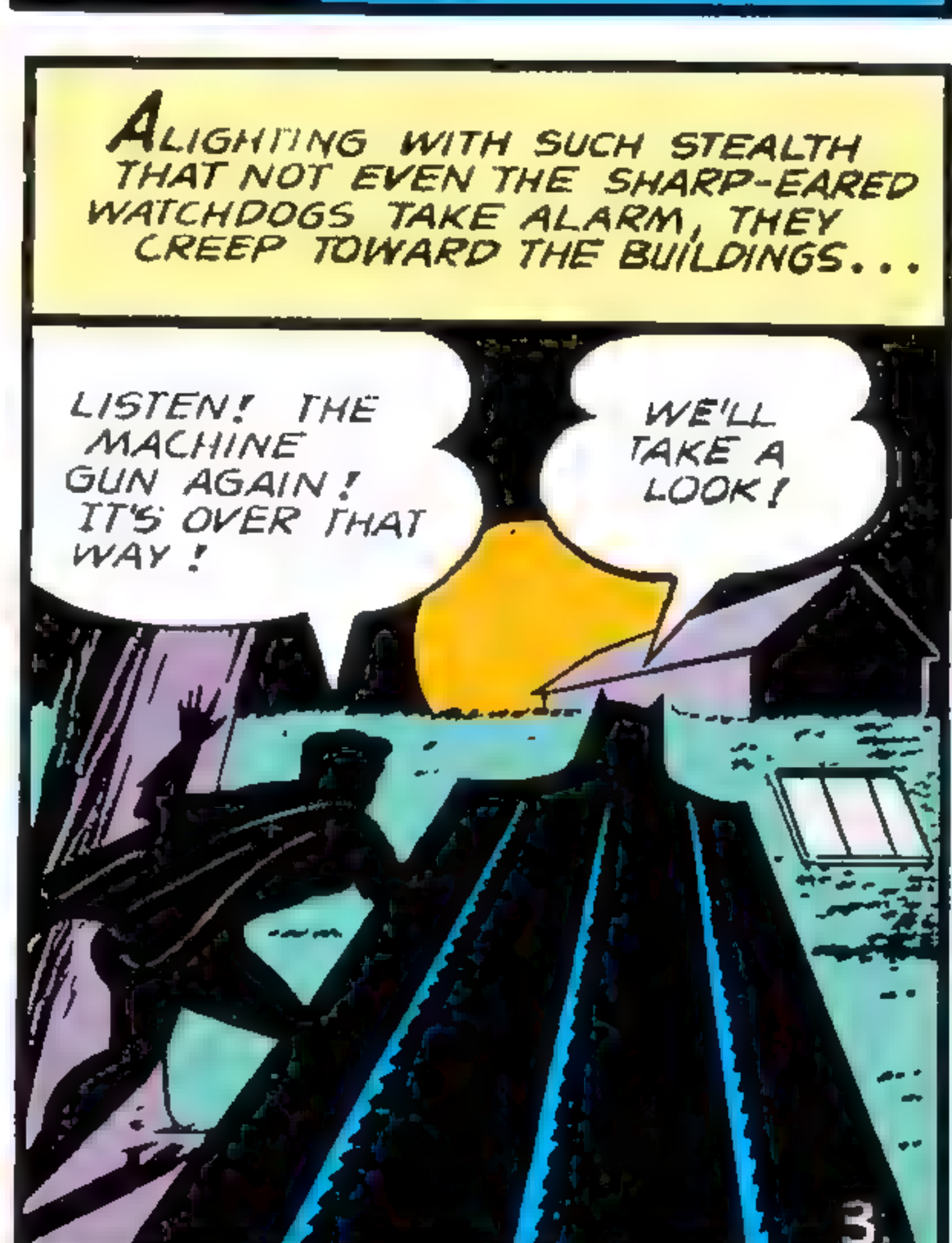
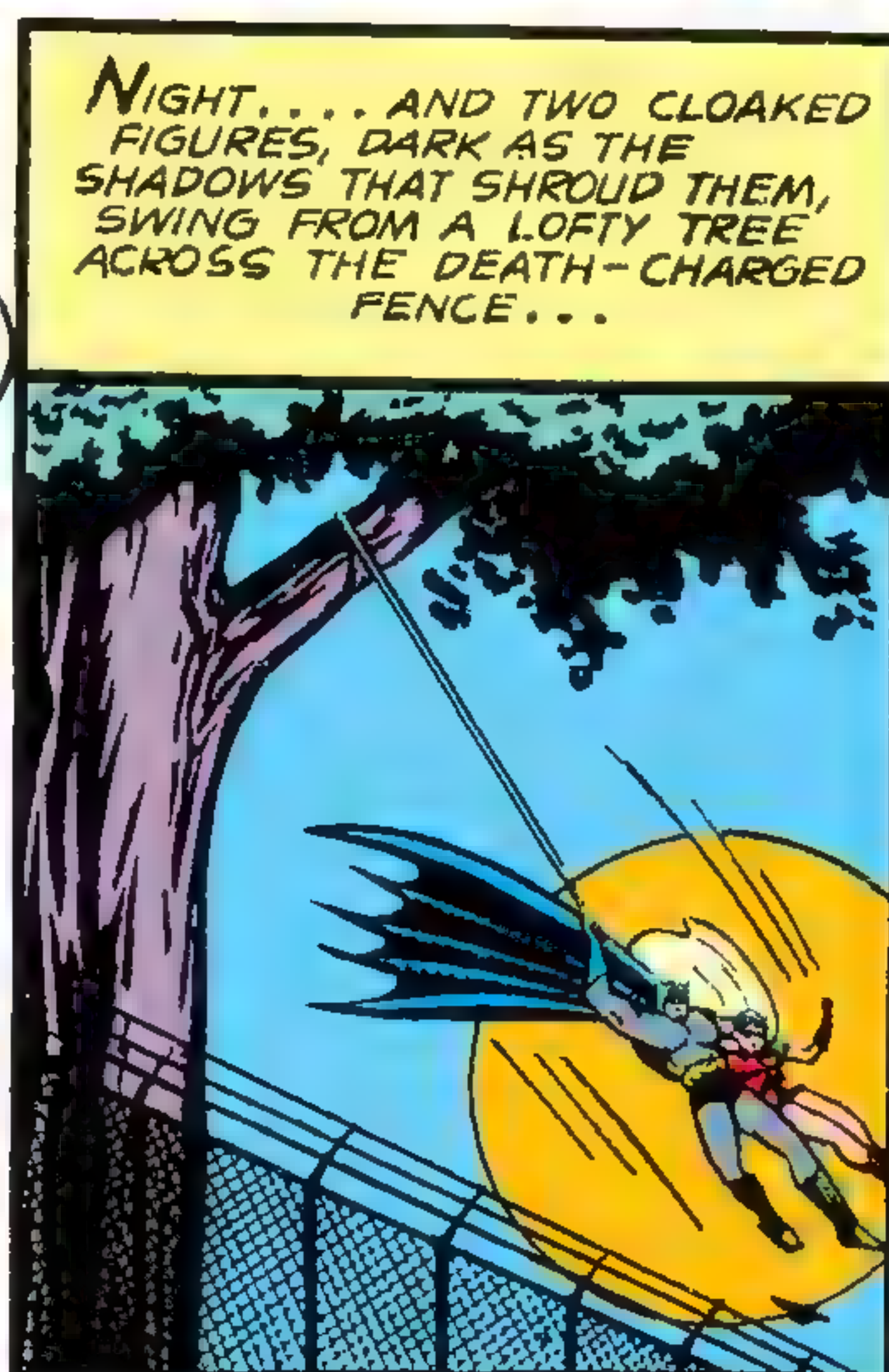
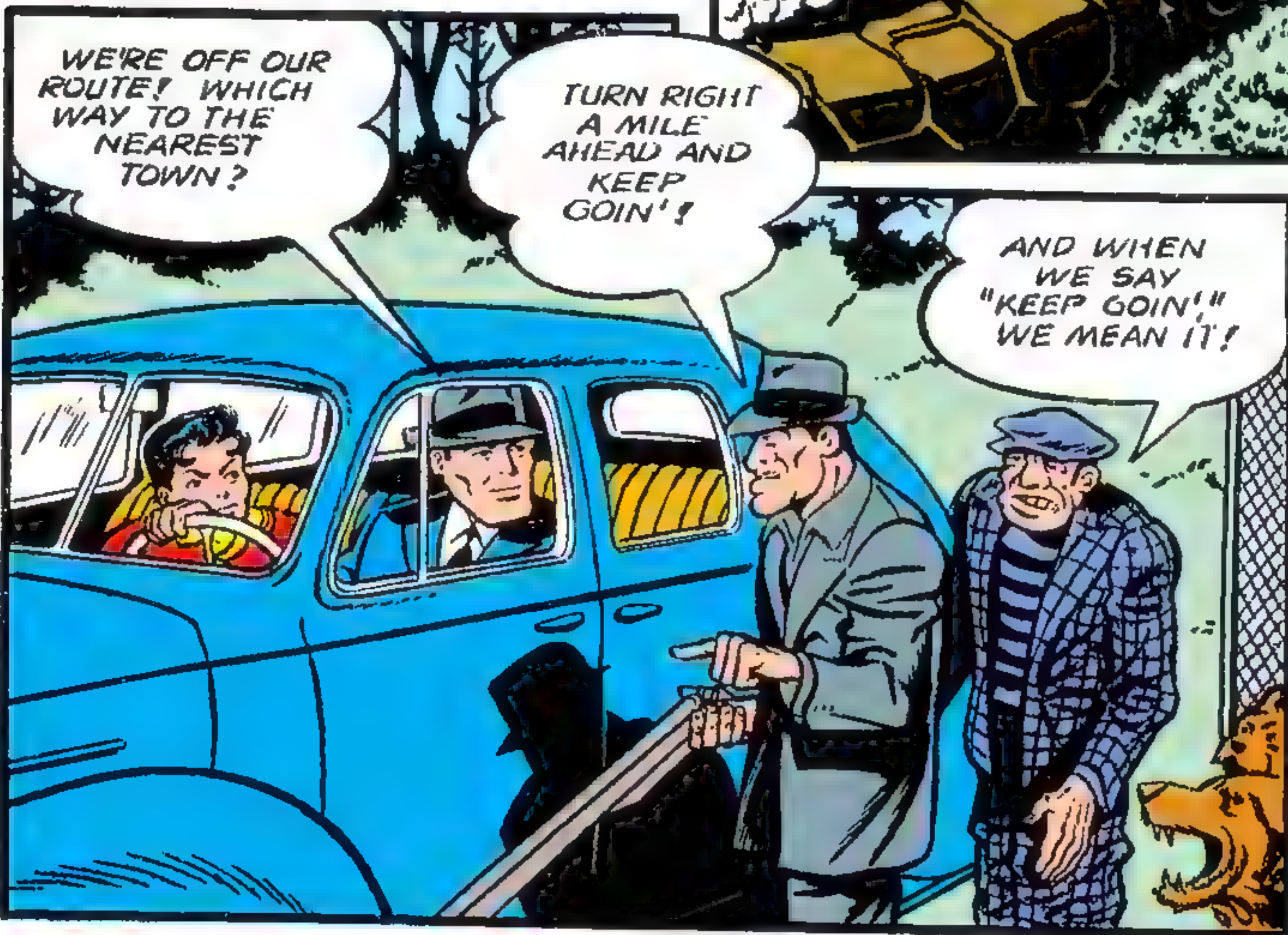
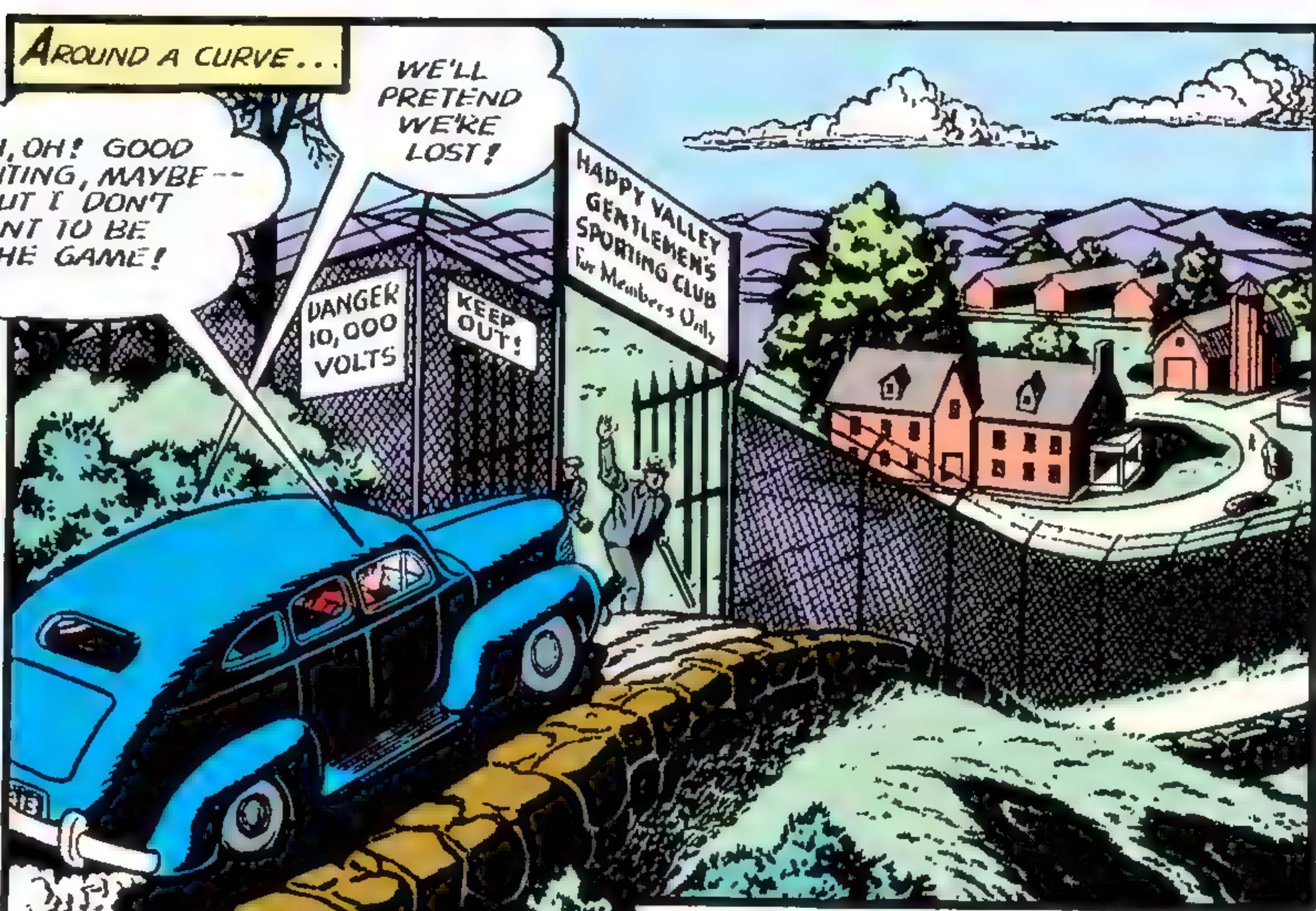
CHATTERING GUNS MARK THE WHIRLWIND ROUTE OF A DEADLY SERIOUS GAME OF COPS-AND-ROBBERS THROUGH THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY...









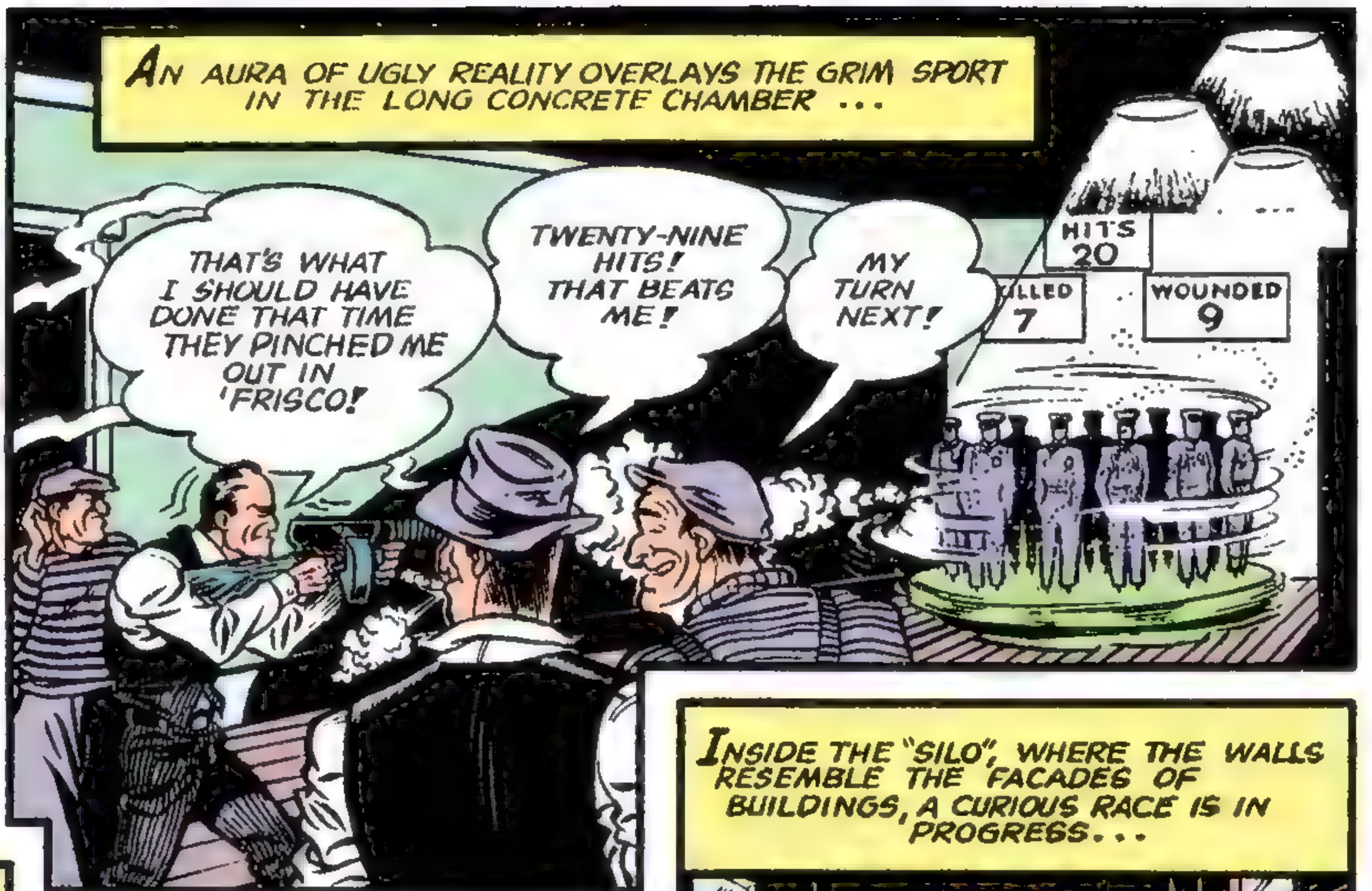






A SUBTERRANEAN SHOOTING GALLERY!

LOOK AT THE TARGETS---  
MOVING  
DUMMIES IN  
POLICE  
UNIFORMS!



AN AURA OF UGLY REALITY OVERLAYS THE GRIM SPORT  
IN THE LONG CONCRETE CHAMBER ...

THAT'S WHAT  
I SHOULD HAVE  
DONE THAT TIME  
THEY PINCHED ME  
OUT IN  
'FRISCO!

TWENTY-NINE  
HITS!  
THAT BEATS  
ME!

MY  
TURN  
NEXT!

HITS  
20

KILLED  
7

WOUNDED  
9



IN ANOTHER PART OF THE UNDER-  
GROUND HALL, MEN EXPERIMENT  
WITH VIOLENCE IN A DIFFERENT FORM.

IN A MINUTE  
WE'LL KNOW  
EXACTLY HOW  
MUCH NITRO  
IT TAKES TO  
CRACK THIS  
KIND OF BOX!

THEY'RE  
MAKIN'  
'EM  
TOUGHER  
ALL THE  
TIME!



THIS IS A  
CROOK'S  
PARADISE!  
... FUNNY  
THERE SHOULD  
BE LIGHTS IN  
A SILO!

IF YOU  
ASK  
ME, IT  
ISN'T  
A SILO  
AT ALL!



INSIDE THE "SILO", WHERE THE WALLS  
RESEMBLE THE FACADES OF  
BUILDINGS, A CURIOUS RACE IS IN  
PROGRESS...

WHO WANTS  
TO LUG A  
LADDER  
AROUND?  
A HUMAN  
FLY HADN'T  
OUGHTTA  
NEED  
NOTHING!

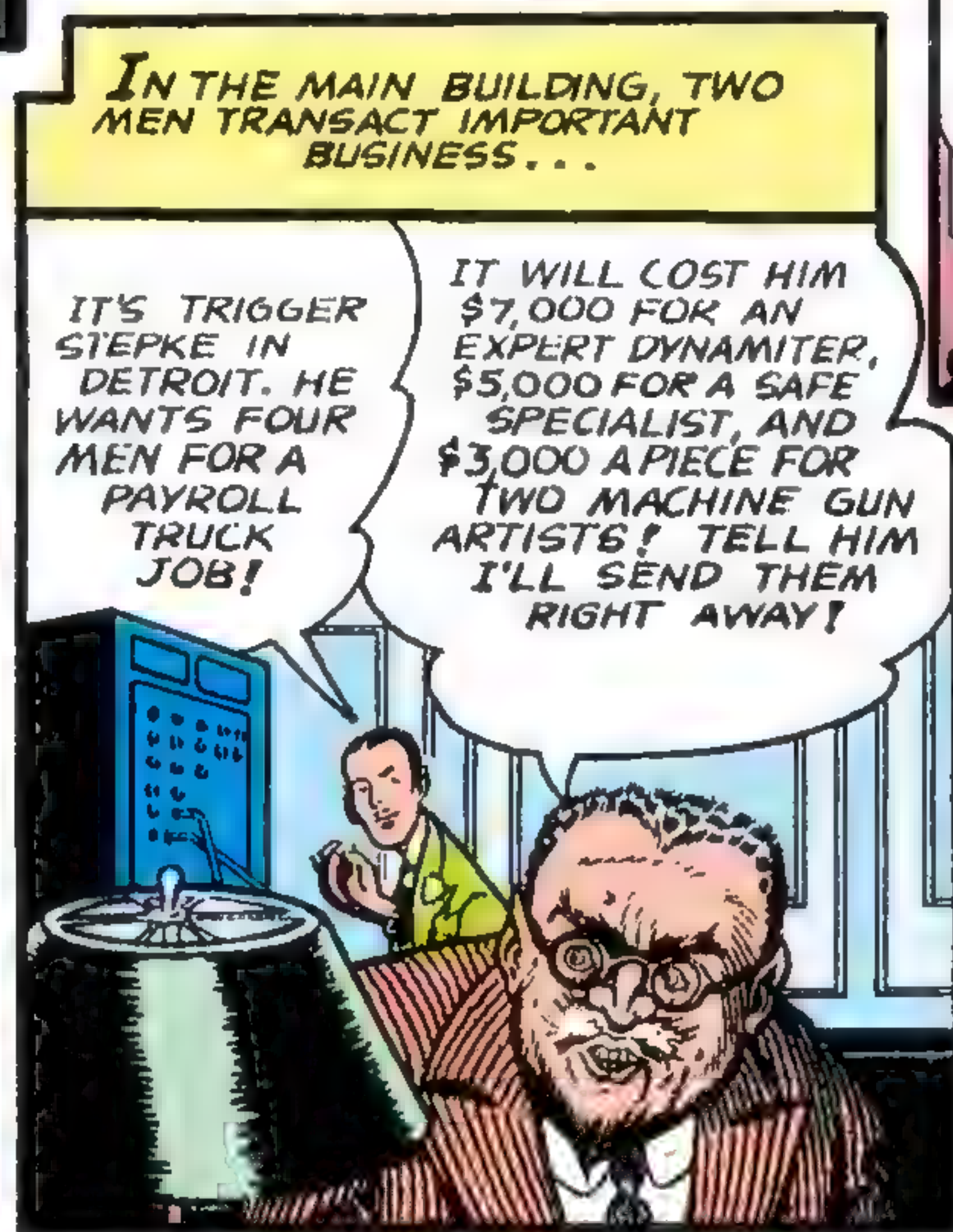
MY  
DOUGH'S  
ON PETE  
AND THE  
SUCTION  
CUPS!

ME FOR  
THE  
LADDER--  
IT'S  
SAFEST!



THE ONE  
WITH THE  
SUCTION  
CUPS  
WINS!

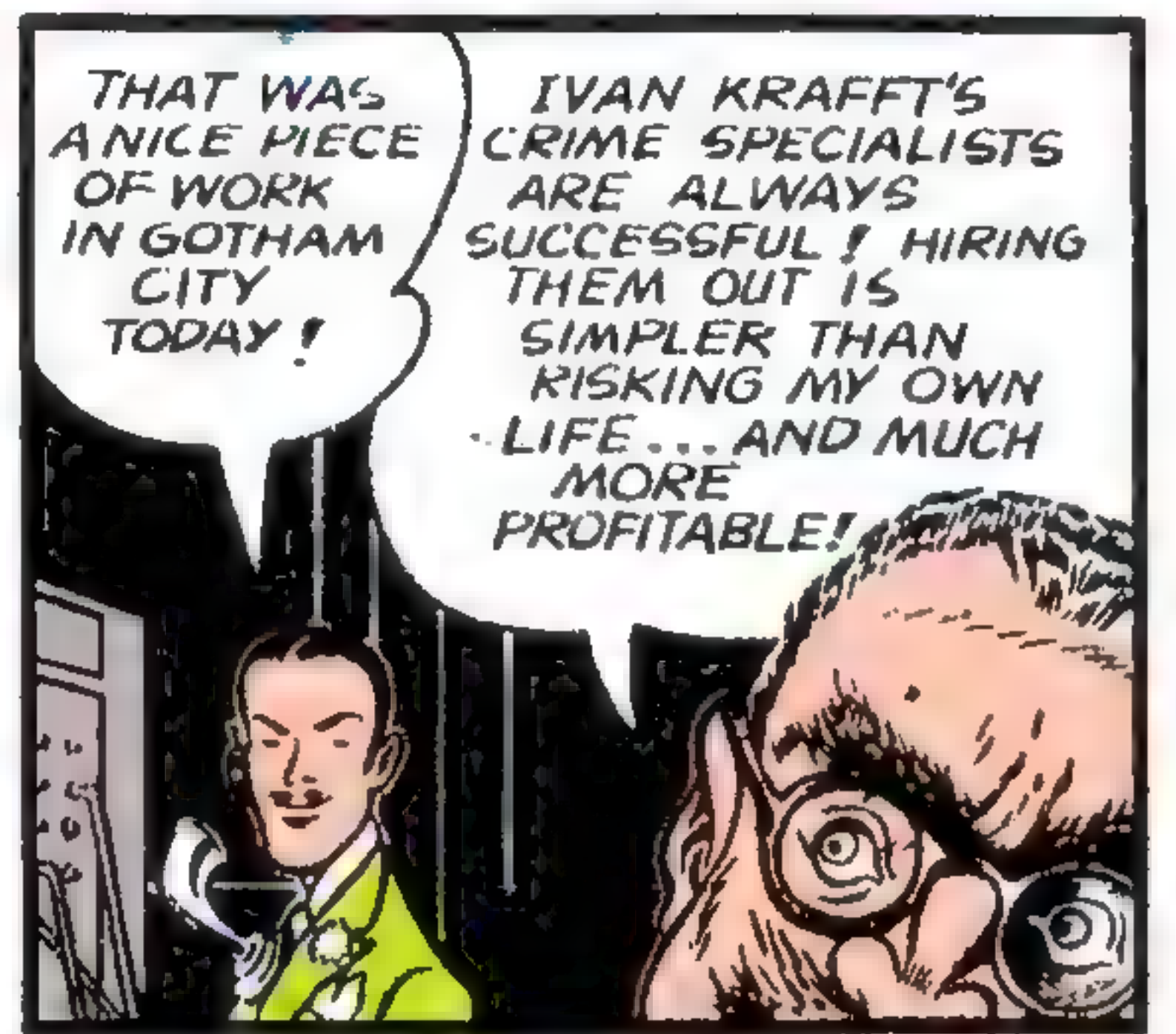
HE'LL LOSE  
IN THE  
LONG RUN,  
LIKE EVERY  
OTHER  
CRIMINAL!



IN THE MAIN BUILDING, TWO  
MEN TRANSACT IMPORTANT  
BUSINESS...

IT'S TRIGGER  
STEPKE IN  
DETROIT. HE  
WANTS FOUR  
MEN FOR A  
PAYROLL  
TRUCK  
JOB!

IT WILL COST HIM  
\$7,000 FOR AN  
EXPERT DYNAMITER,  
\$5,000 FOR A SAFE  
SPECIALIST, AND  
\$3,000 A PIECE FOR  
TWO MACHINE GUN  
ARTISTS! TELL HIM  
I'LL SEND THEM  
RIGHT AWAY!



THAT WAS  
A NICE PIECE  
OF WORK  
IN GOTHAM  
CITY  
TODAY!

IVAN KRAFFT'S  
CRIME SPECIALISTS  
ARE ALWAYS  
SUCCESSFUL! HIRING  
THEM OUT IS  
SIMPLER THAN  
RISKING MY OWN  
LIFE... AND MUCH  
MORE  
PROFITABLE!



**KRAFFT, UNDERWORLD EMPLOYMENT AGENT, SUMMONS THE FOUR EXPERTS WHO ARE TO ROB THE PAYROLL TRUCK.**

BURCHALL WILL FLY THE AUTOGIRO! SCARFACE WILL STEAL THE GETAWAY CAR! BE SURE TO USE PLENTY OF DYNAMITE! DICER, USE THAT TOMMY GUN ON EVERY COP IN SIGHT!

COUNT ON ME, CHIEF!

**WHILE BENEATH THE OFFICE WINDOW..**

AN EMPLOYMENT BUREAU FOR CRIMINALS! WHAT WILL THEY THINK UP NEXT?

ALL I KNOW IS THEY'LL DO THEIR THINKING IN PRISON! HERE'S WHERE WE NIP THAT DETROIT SCHEME IN THE BUD!

**SUDDENLY.. AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS TURN, ROBIN TRIPS OVER A HIDDEN ALARM WIRE... GONGS CLANG AND FLOOD LIGHTS BLAZE..**

OOPS! NOW I'VE DONE IT!

QUICK! UP IN THAT TREE BEFORE WE'RE SEEN!

TRESPASSERS! EVERYBODY OUTSIDE! SHOOT TO KILL!

JUST IN TIME!

FIVE THOUSAND REWARD TO THE MAN WHO GETS THEM!

I CAN USE THAT DOUGH!

**POWERLESS TO ACT, THE BATMAN WATCHES THE AUTOGIRO SOAR AWAY ON ITS MISSION OF DEATH...**

WE AREN'T BEATEN YET!

THERE THEY GO-- AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

**A DESPERATE PLAN TAKES SHAPE IN BATMAN'S FERTILE BRAIN!**

YOU STAY HERE AND DON'T MOVE OR MAKE A SOUND! I'LL DASH FOR THE FENCE! THEY'LL THINK I CAME HERE ALONE!

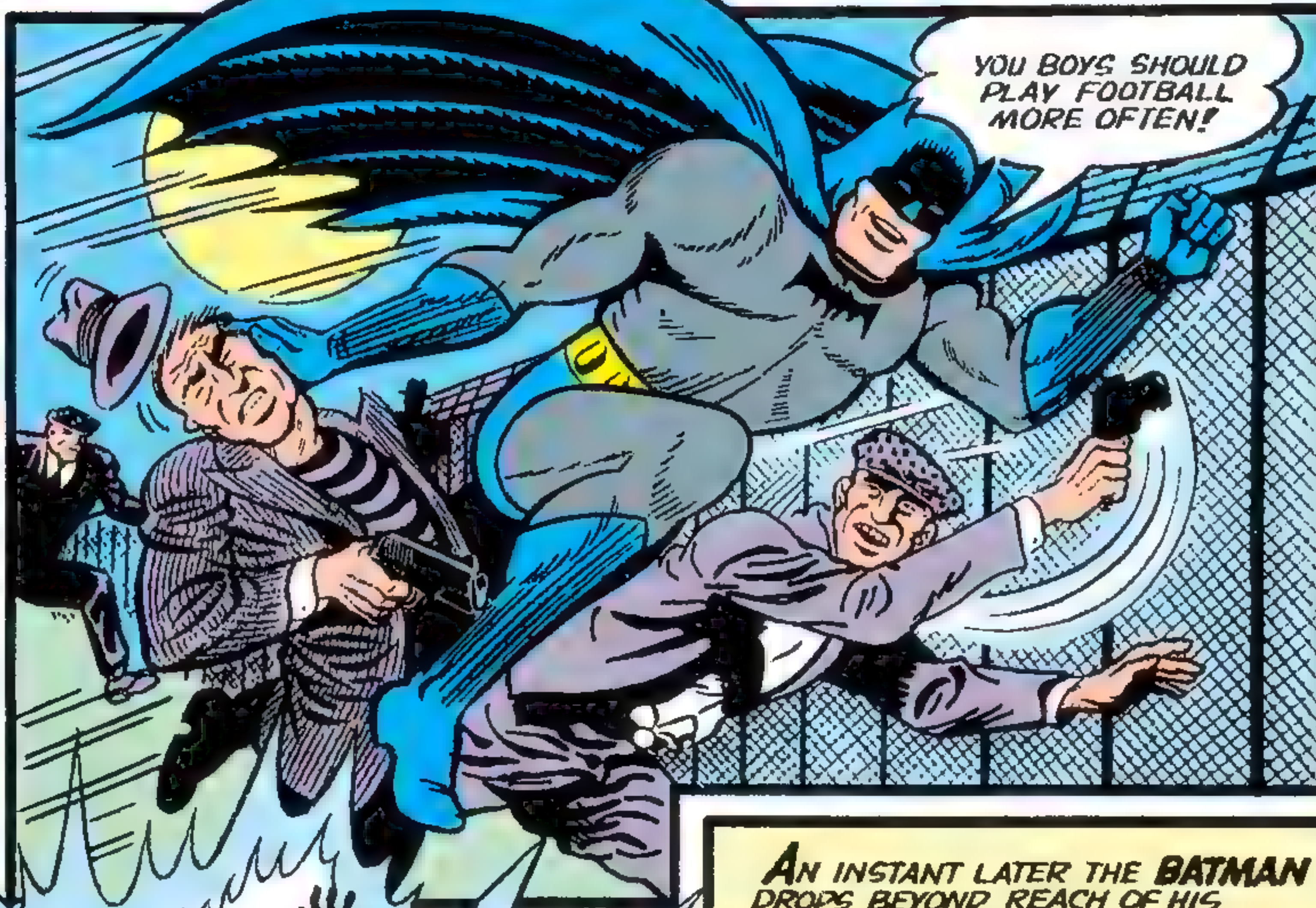
BE CAREFUL!

**FLEXING HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES, THE BATMAN LEAPS MIGHTILY.**

GOOD LUCK, BATMAN!



A HUMAN METEOR PLUMMETS INTO A STARTLED CREW...



THERE IS A STACCATO CRACKLING OF HIGH-TENSION CURRENT... A BLINDING EXPLOSION OF BLUE FLAME!



AN INSTANT LATER THE BATMAN DROPS BEYOND REACH OF HIS SINISTER FOES.....





THE BORROWED SEDAN ROARS ALONG THE PERILOUS ROAD TOWARD THE VALLEY WHERE THE **BATPLANE** WAITS...

MOMENTS LATER THE SHADOW-CRAFT CROSSES THE FACE OF THE MOON LIKE A GIANT BAT...

THE KILLERS WILL HEAD DUE WEST! AT THIS SPEED I OUGHT TO CATCH UP WITH THEM IN NO TIME!

SOON THE **BATMAN** SIGHTS HIS QUARRY, SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE JEWELLED LIGHTS OF A CITY...

THERE THEY ARE! MAYBE I CAN BLUFF THEM INTO LANDING!

THE EERIE PLANE SWOOPS LIKE A BIRD OF PREY DRAWING THE FIRE OF THE CRIMINALS...

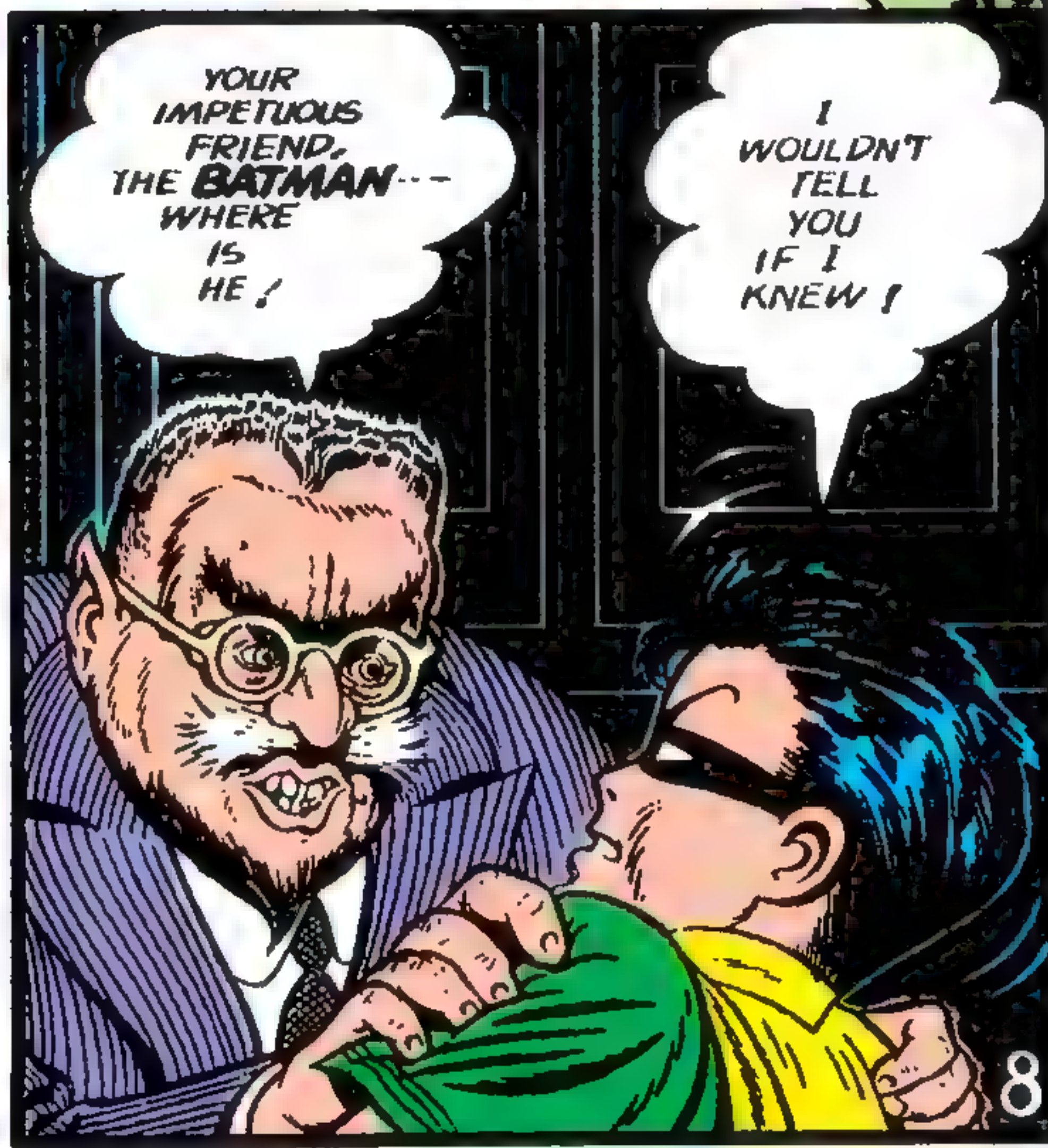
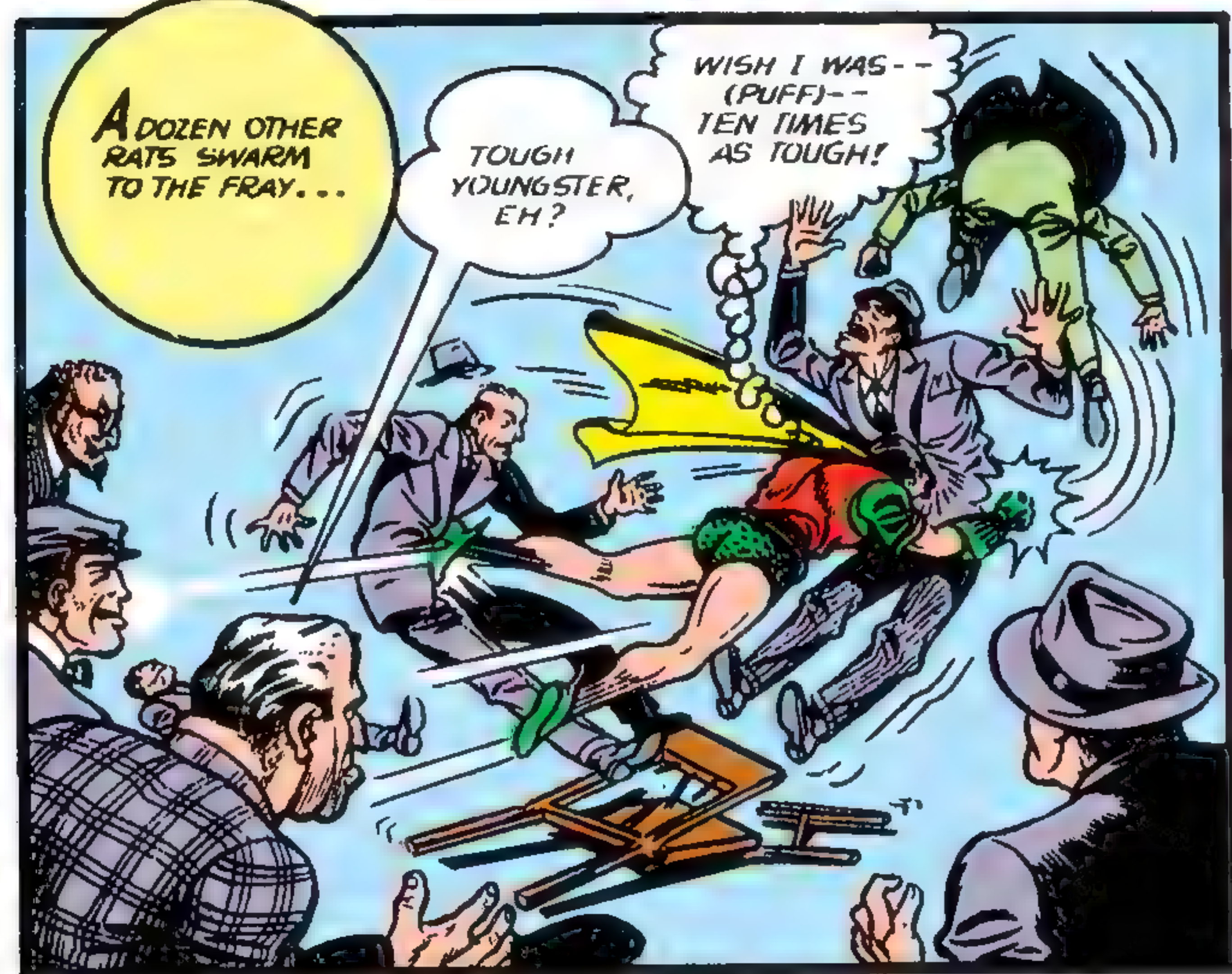
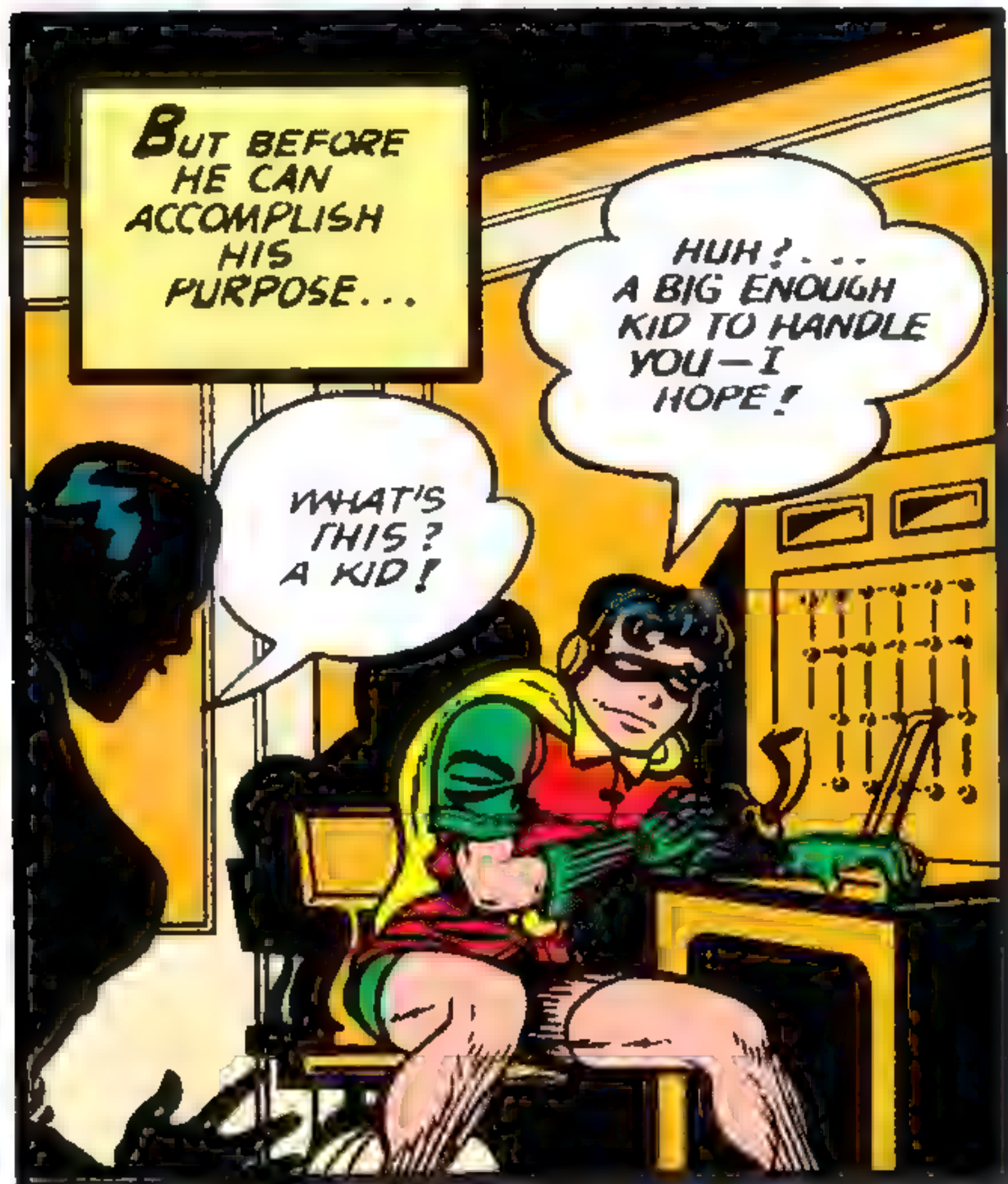
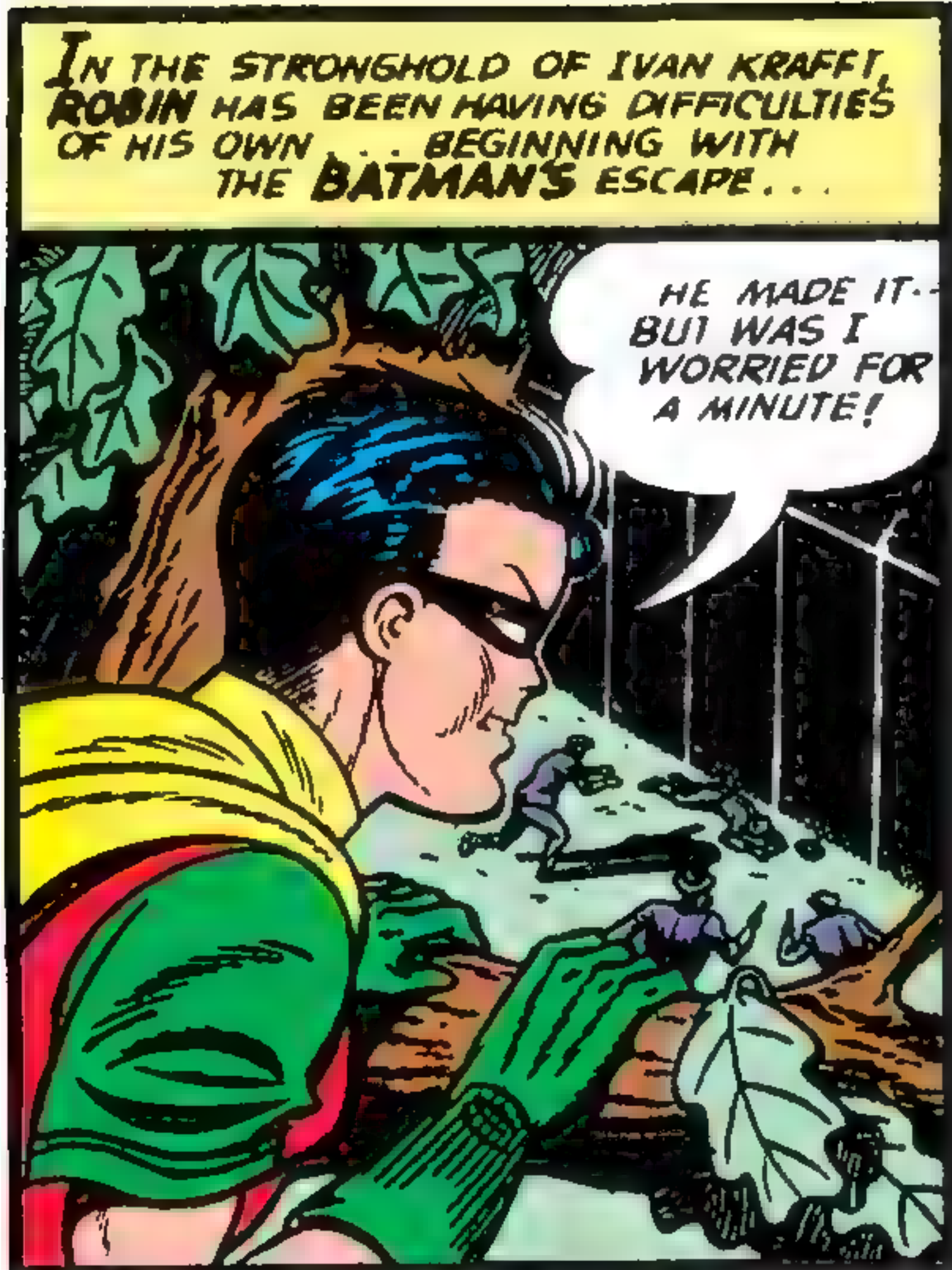
SO THEY'D RATHER FIGHT! SUITS ME!

ONCE MORE, WHILE BULLETS RICOCHET FROM ITS ARMORED WINGS, THE **BATPLANE** DIVES STEEPLY WITH LANDING GEAR LOWERED...

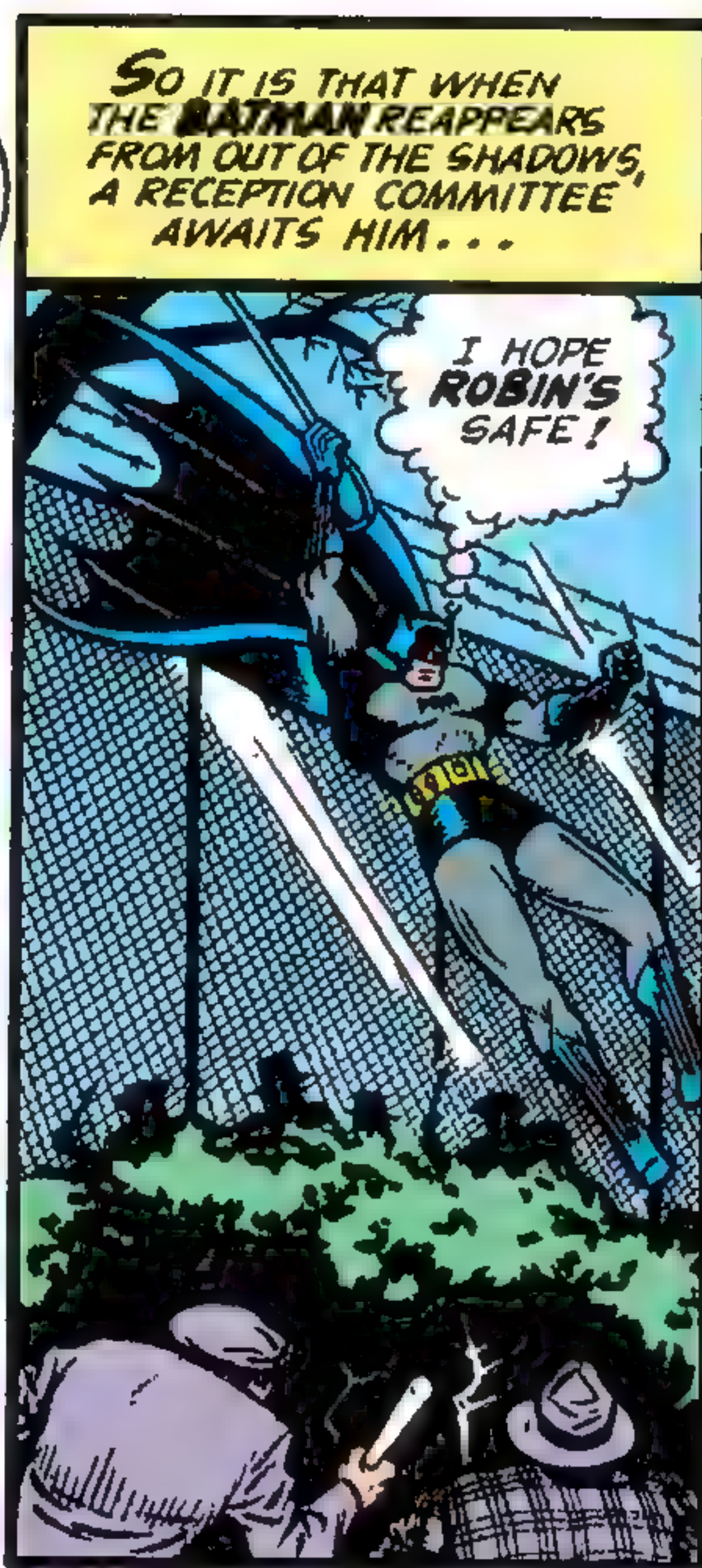
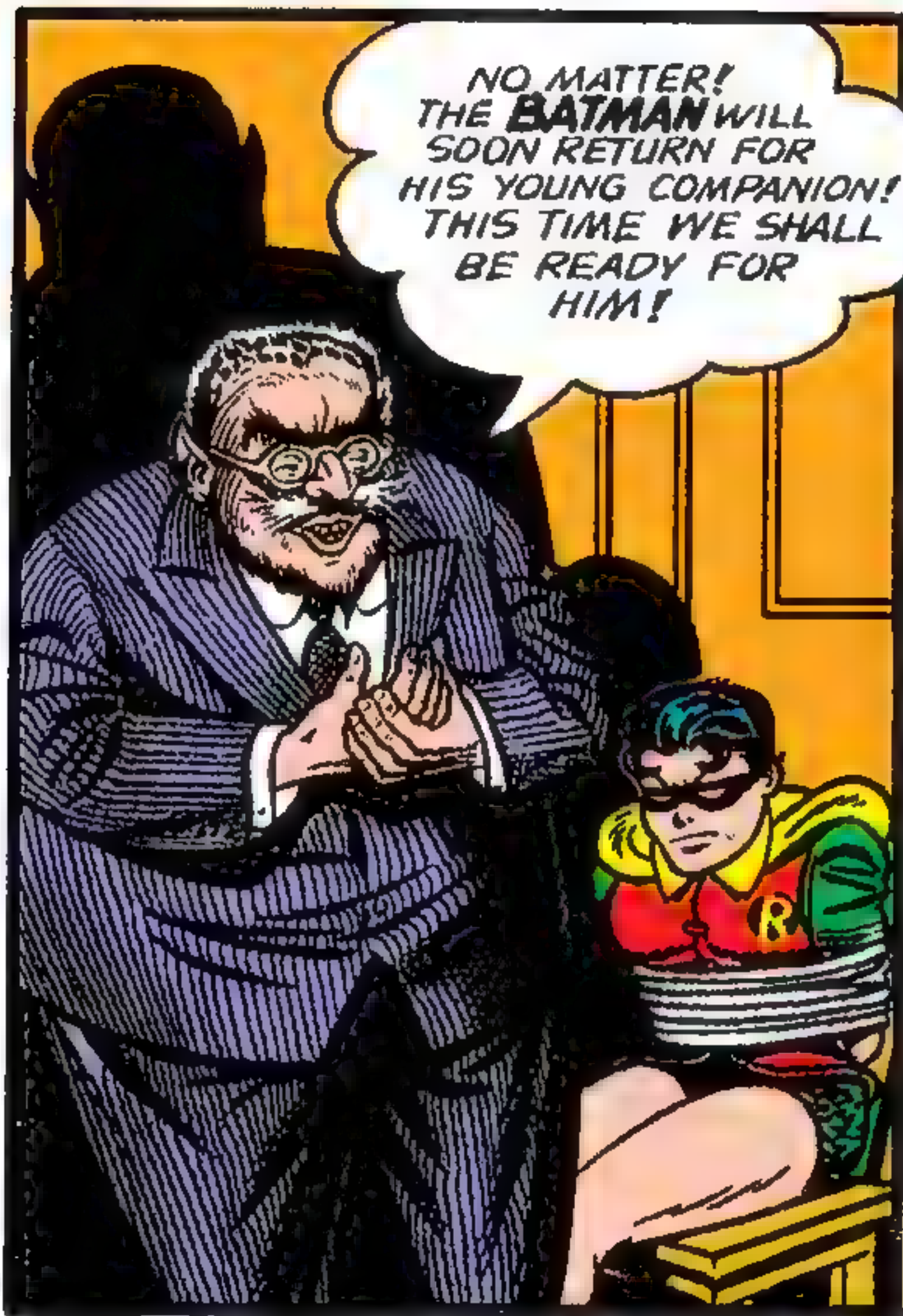
EXPERTLY GUIDING HIS CRAFT, THE ACE PILOT SLAMS A LANDING WHEEL AGAINST ONE OF THE 'GIRO'S BLADES...

THE POLICE CAN PICK THEM UP! I'LL RADIO A WARNING!

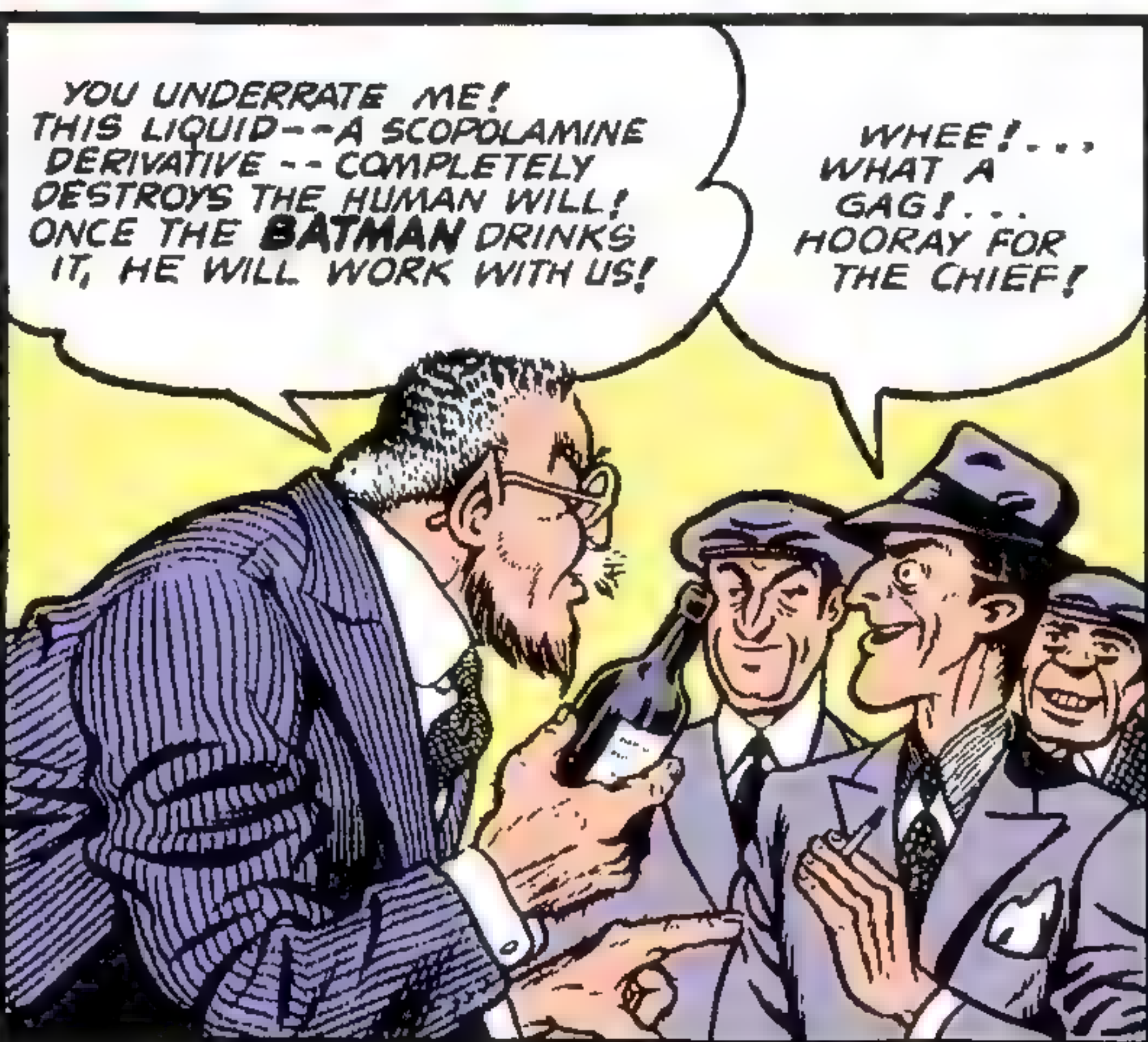
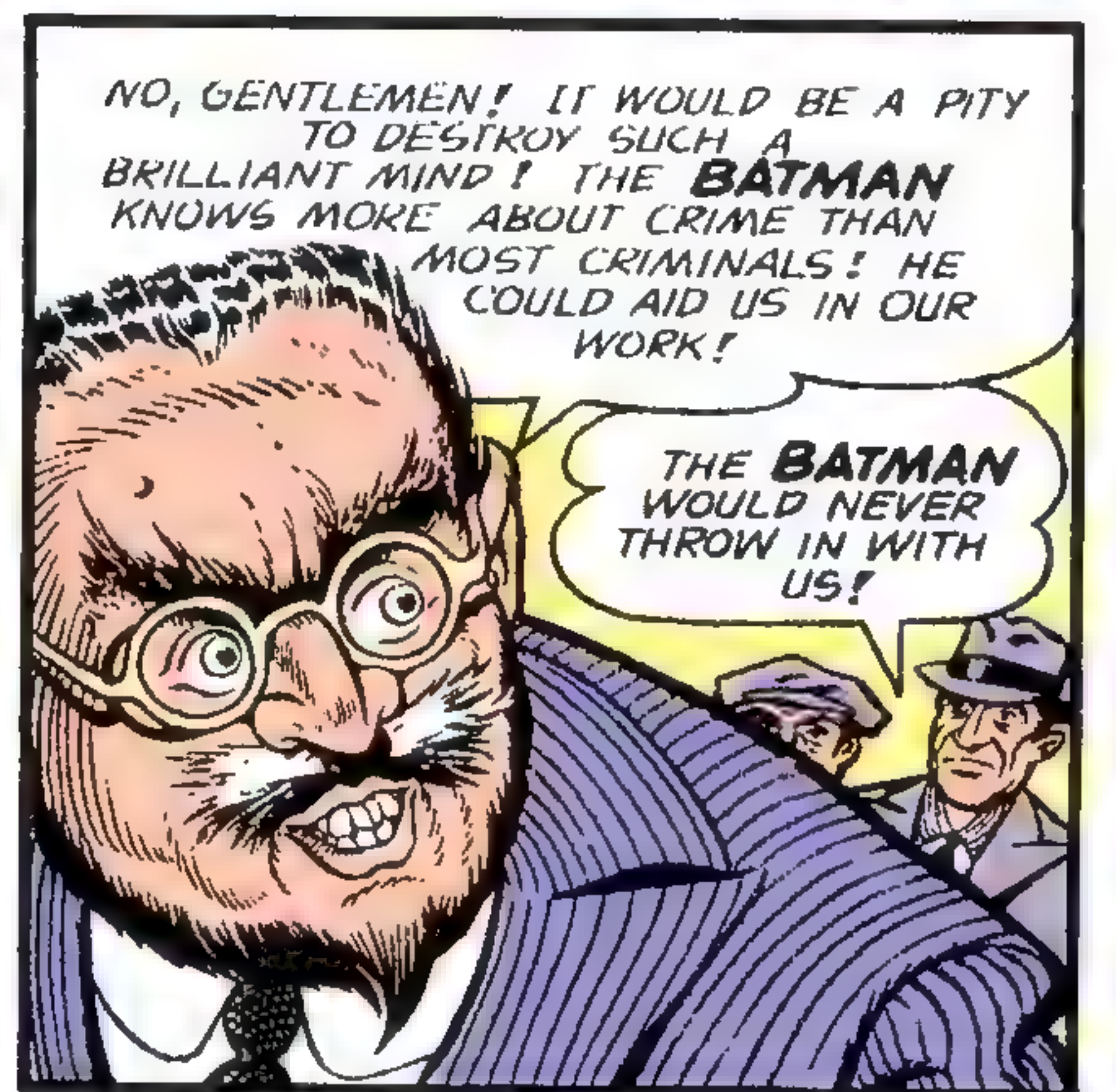
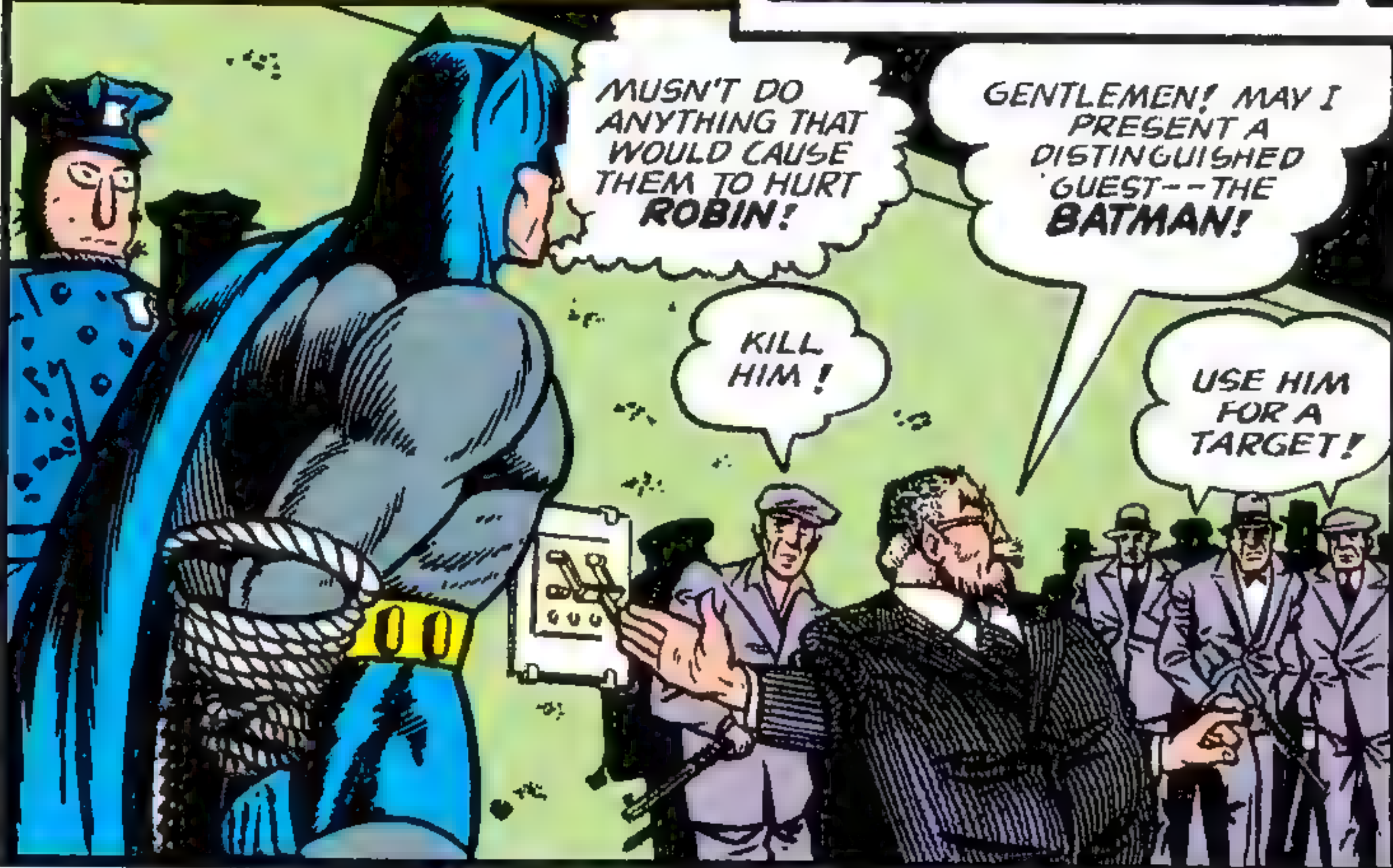








HIS ARMS BOUND TIGHTLY, THE CAPTIVE IS LED TO THE MACHINE-GUN RANGE...





INSIDE THE OFFICE, **ROBIN** WATCHES THE SINGLE MAN LEFT TO GUARD HIM--ONE HE HAS VANQUISHED BEFORE...

OPERATOR! GET ME NEW ORLEANS--

I WONDER IF I COULD BREAK IN ON THAT LINE?

BOUND AS HE IS, THE **BOY WONDER** MAKES A DESPERATE LEAP....

WHA--? YOU LITTLE PEST! I'LL FIX YOU THIS TIME!

OPERATOR! POLICE! HELP!

GET FUNNY WITH ME, WILL YOU?

IF I HAD JUST ONE HAND FREE...

.... BUT TWO FEET ARE NEARLY AS GOOD!

IF THIS GLASS WILL ONLY CUT THESE ROPES AS WELL AS IT'S CUTTING ME... AH!

THANKS, CHUM! THAT WAS THE LUCKIEST PUNCH I'VE STOPPED IN A LONG TIME!

SPRINGING LITHELY THROUGH THE WINDOW, **ROBIN** BEGINS HIS HUNT FOR THE **BATMAN**...

SOUNDS LIKE QUITE A CROWD OVER THAT WAY! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

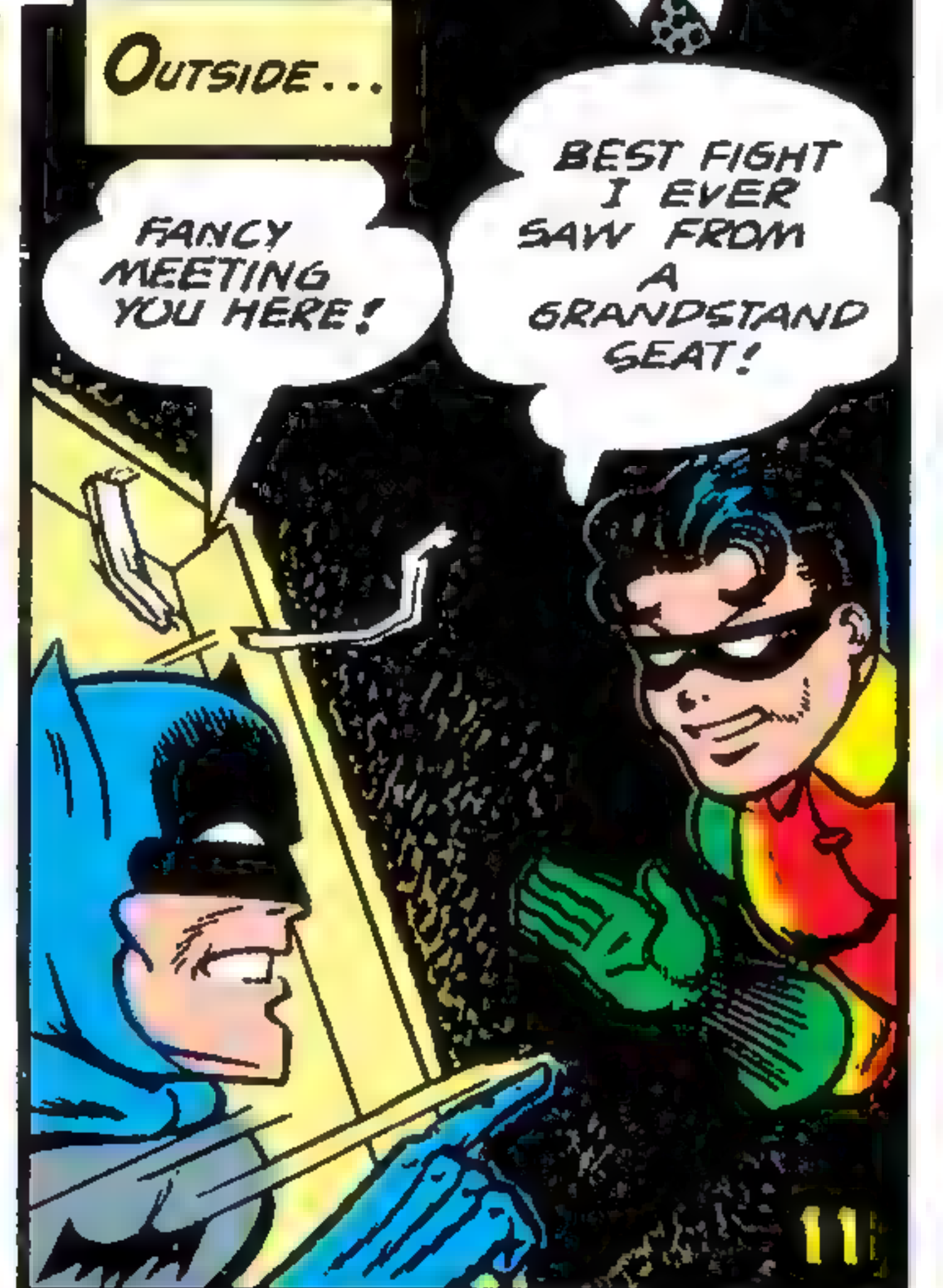
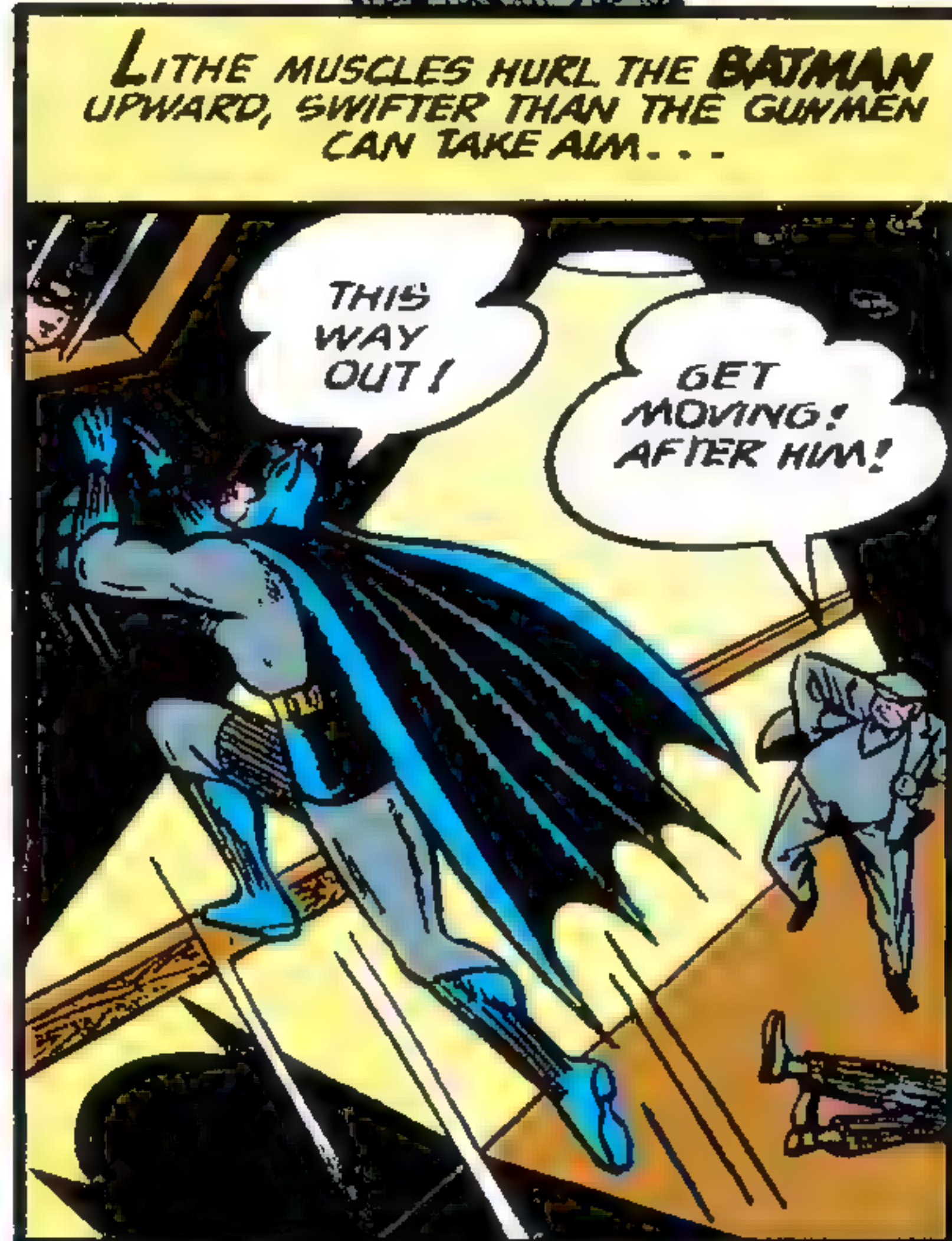
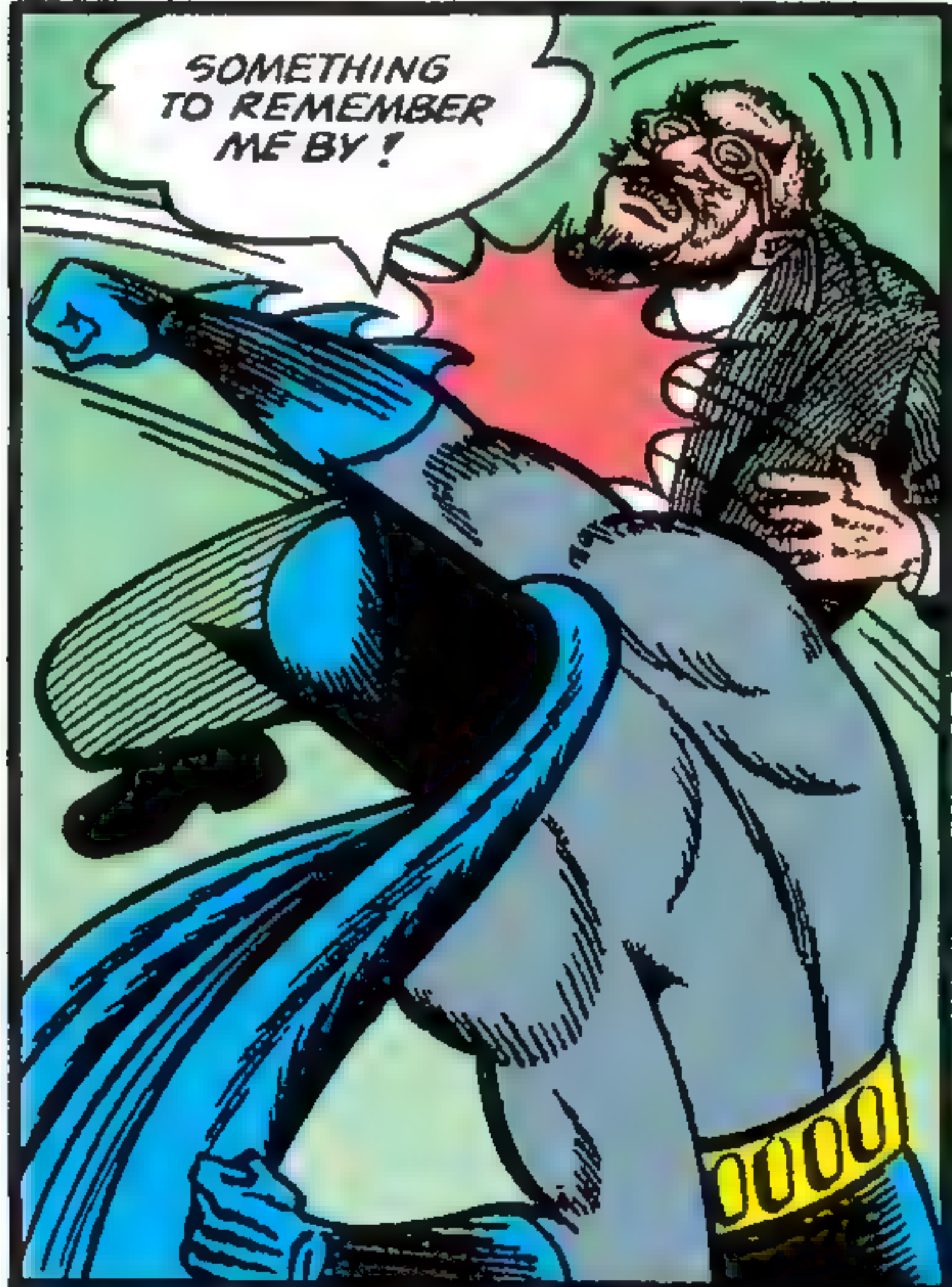
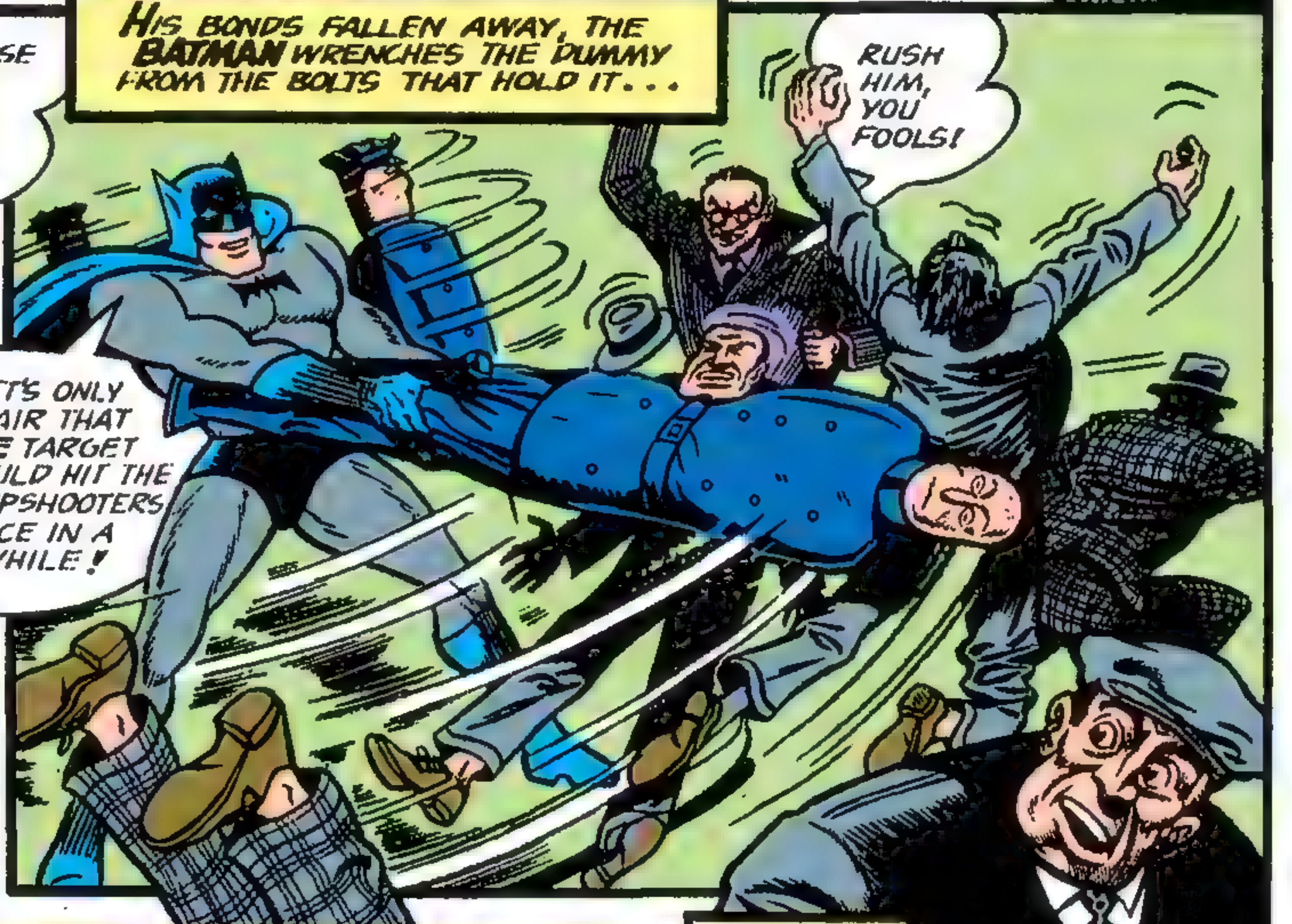
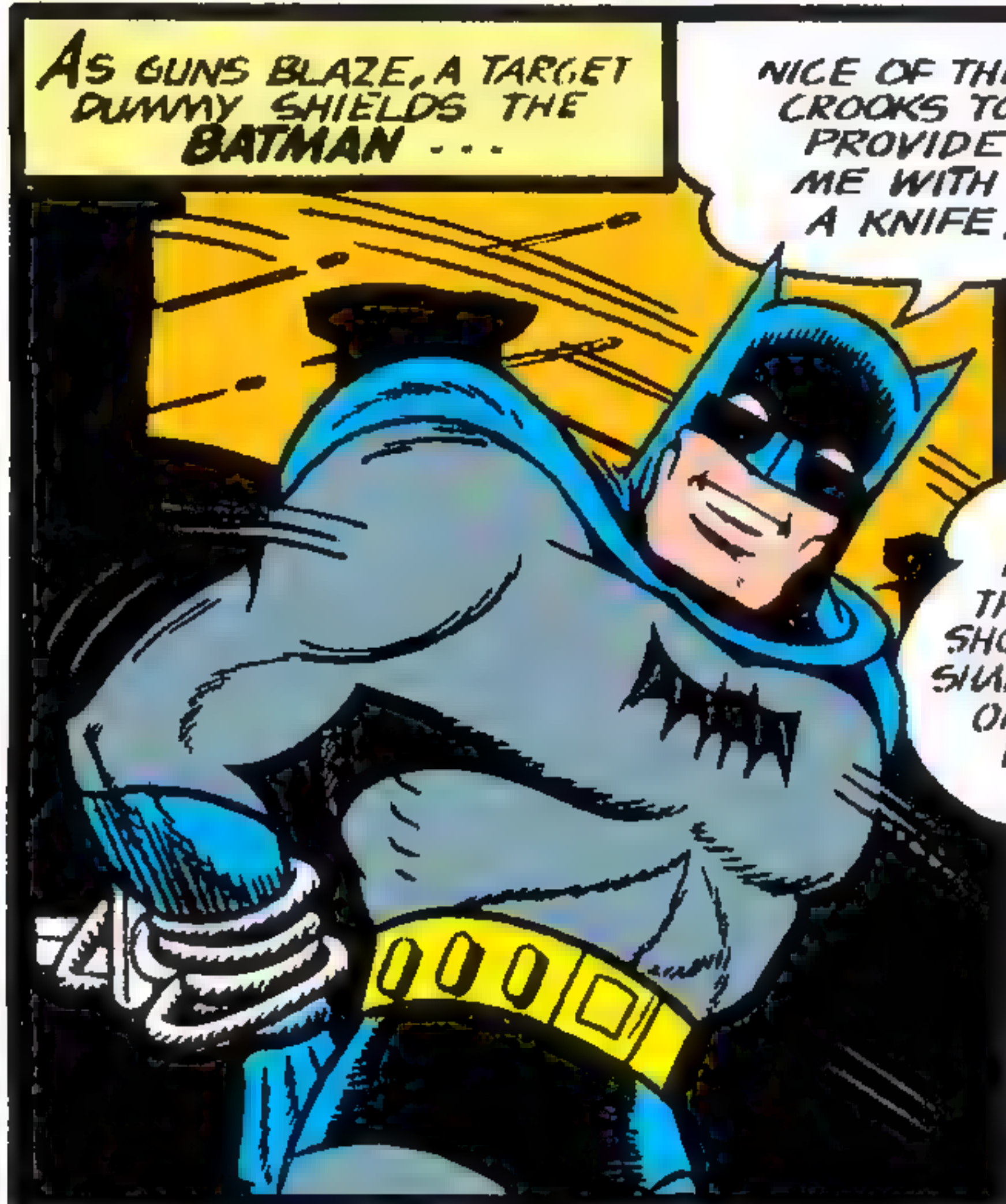
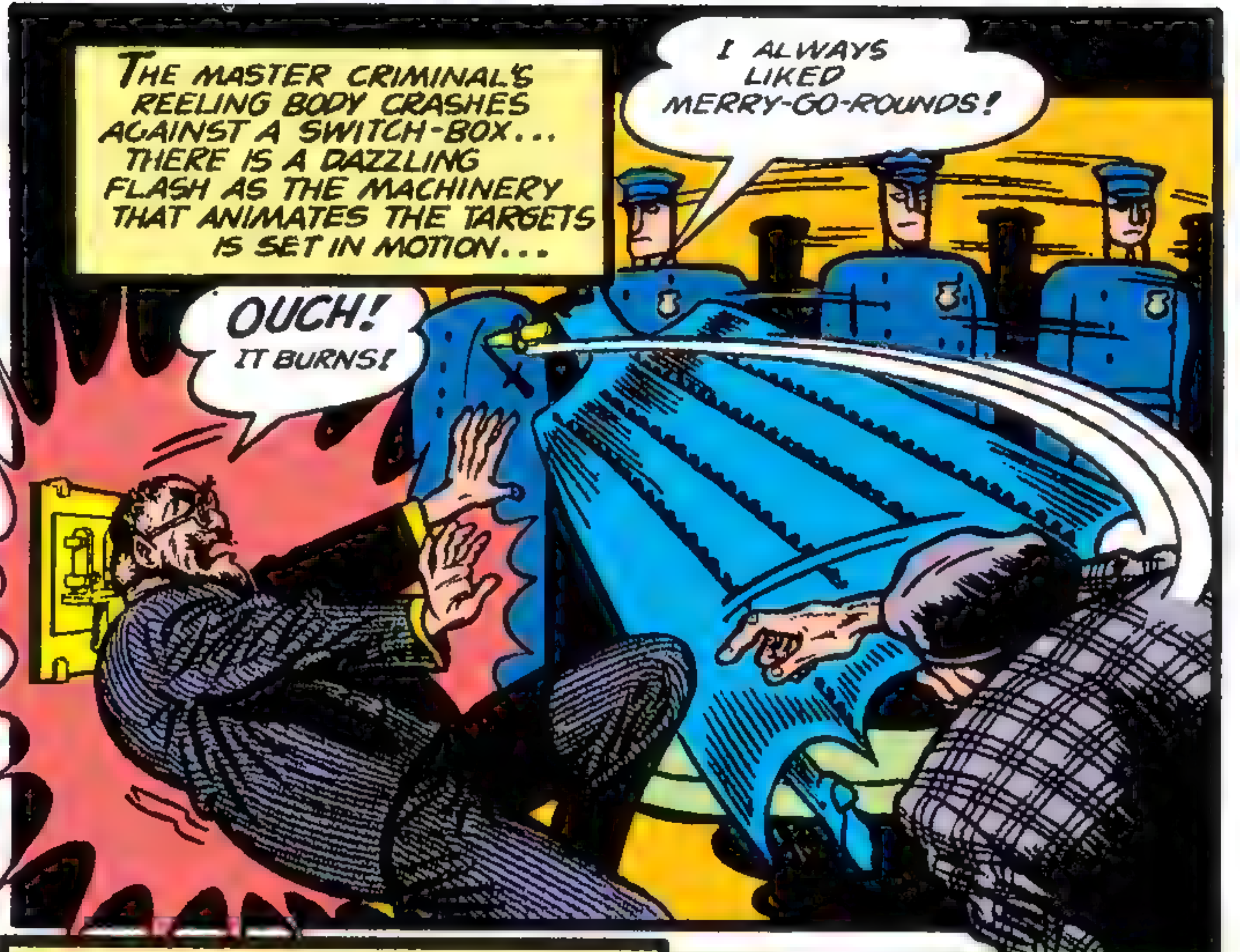
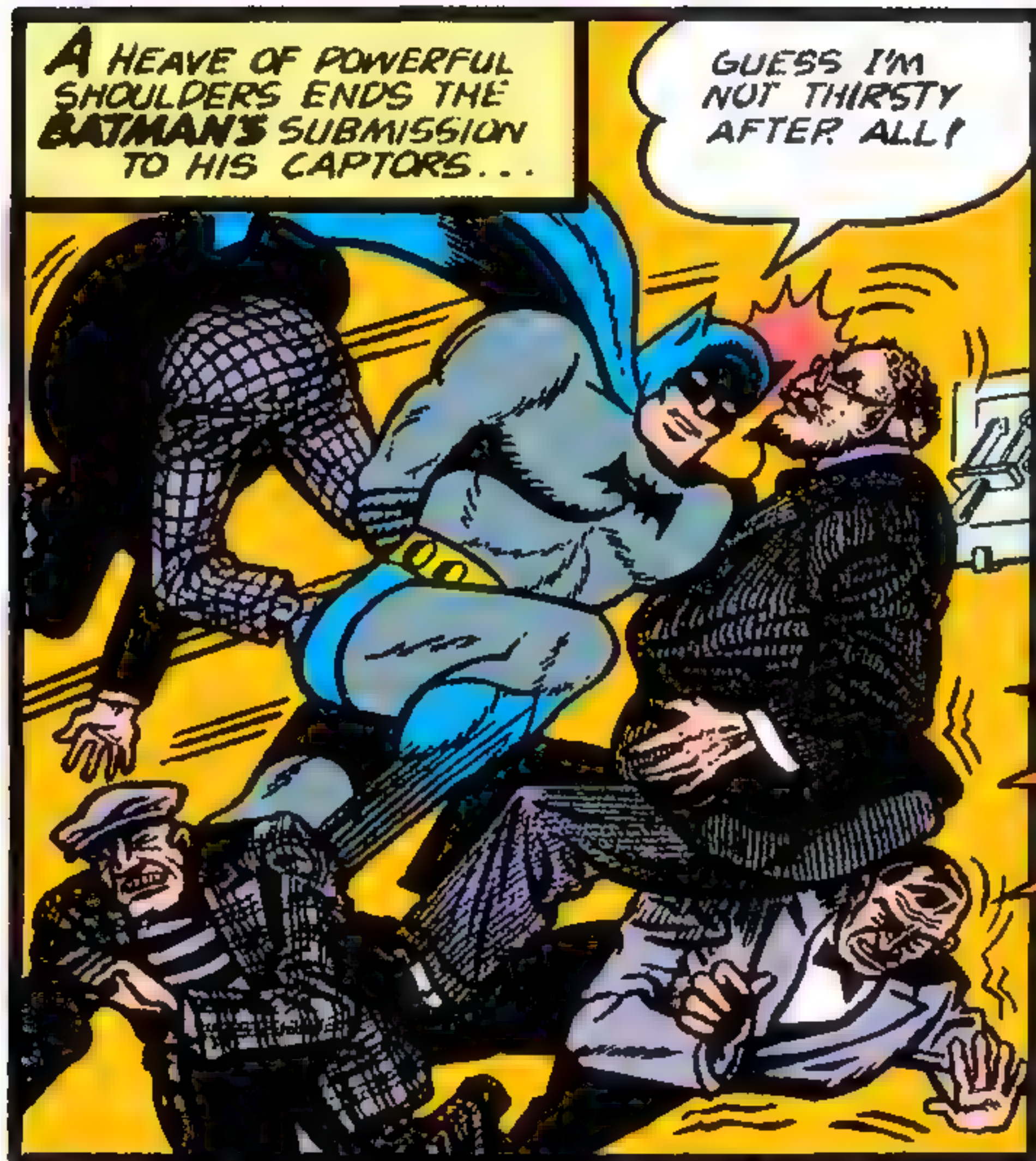
WITH THE WILL-PARALYZING LIQUID AT HIS VERY LIPS, THE **BATMAN** GLANCES UPWARD...AND SEES A FAMILIAR FACE...

DRINK IT--OR ELSE!

DON'T KEEP US WAITING!

**ROBIN!** HE GOT AWAY!





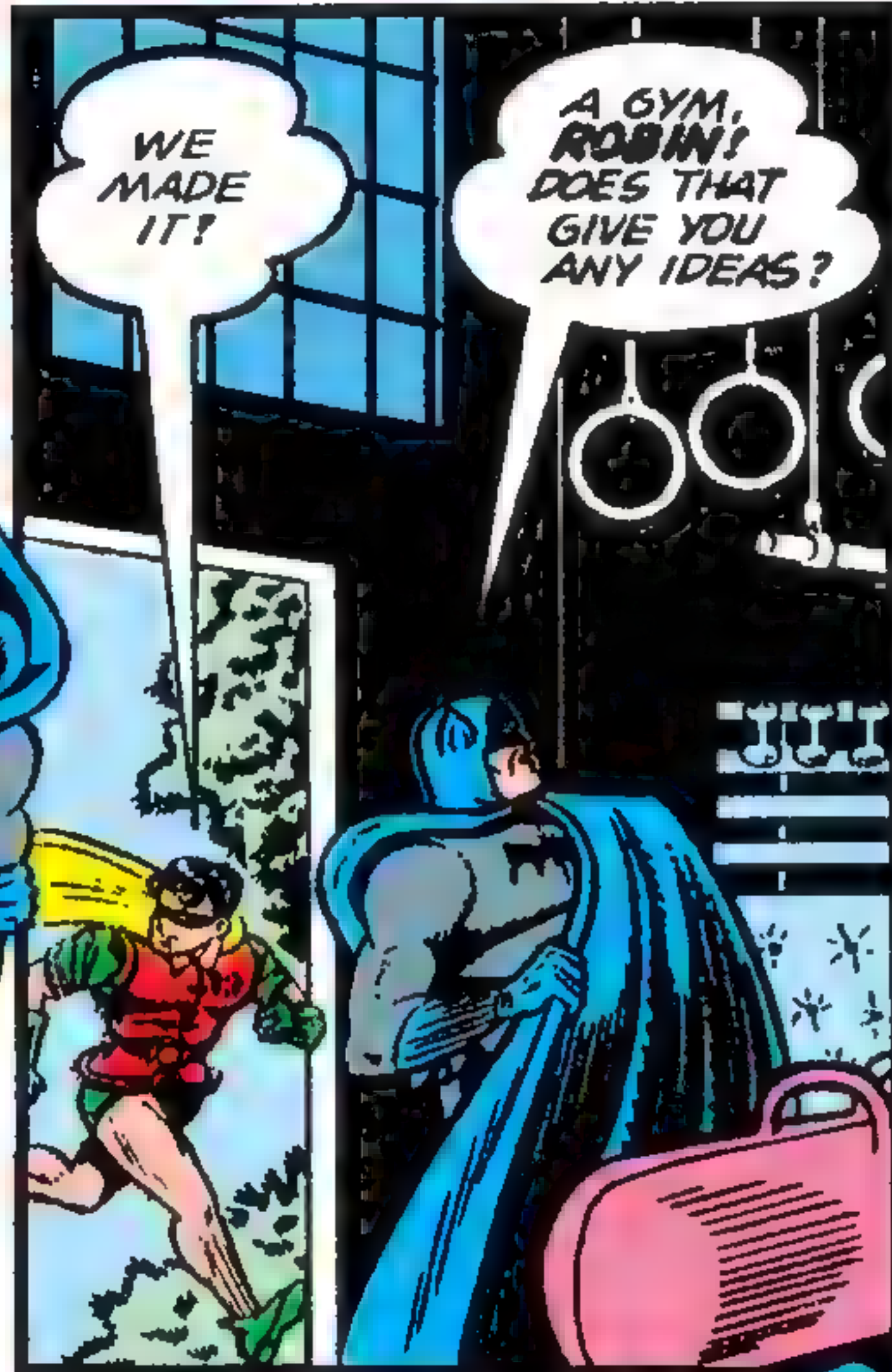


BULLETS WHIPPING ABOUT THEM, THE T.N. TEAM RACE FOR SHELTER...



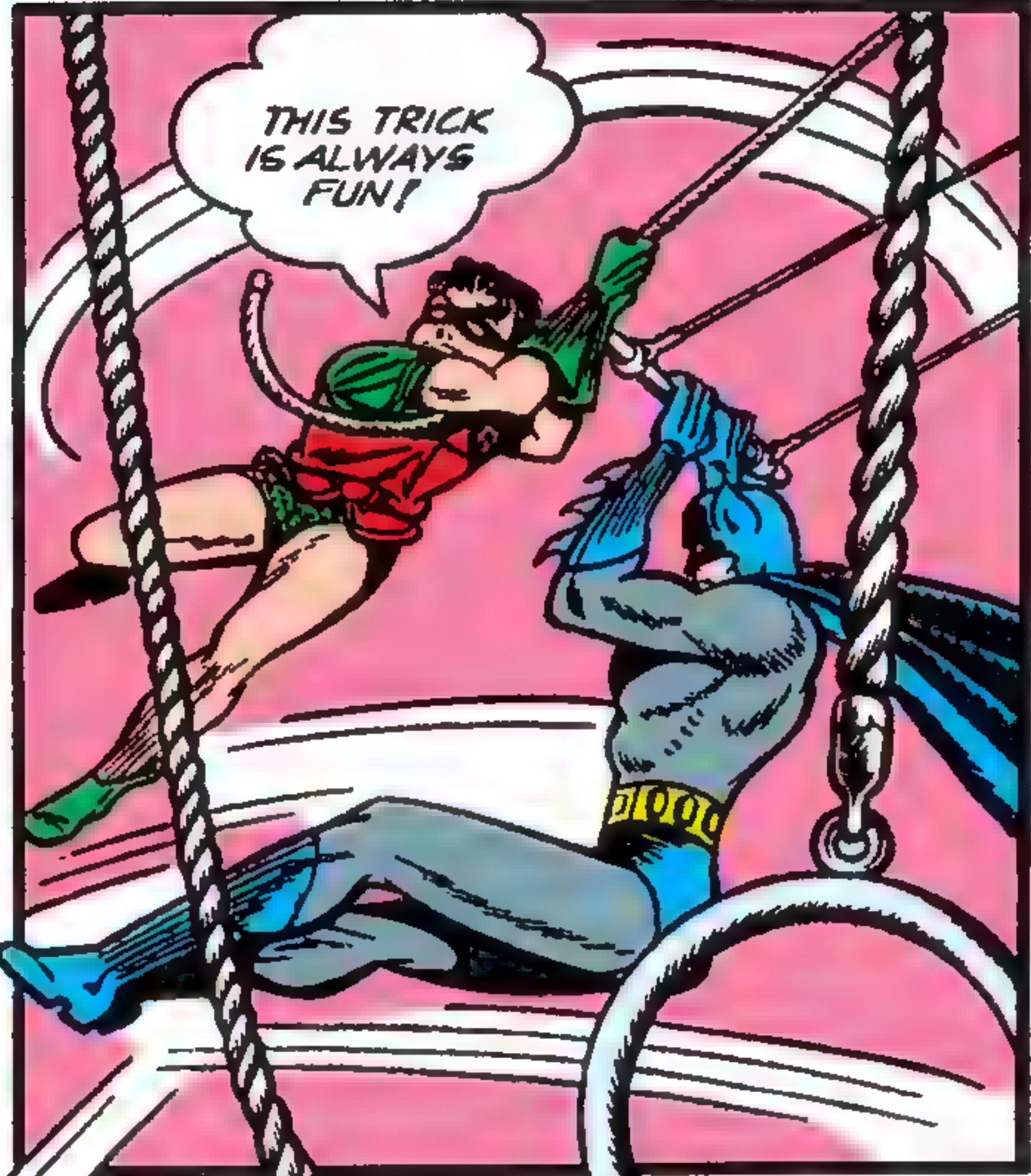
THINK WE CAN MAKE THE BARN?

TELL YOU IN A MINUTE!

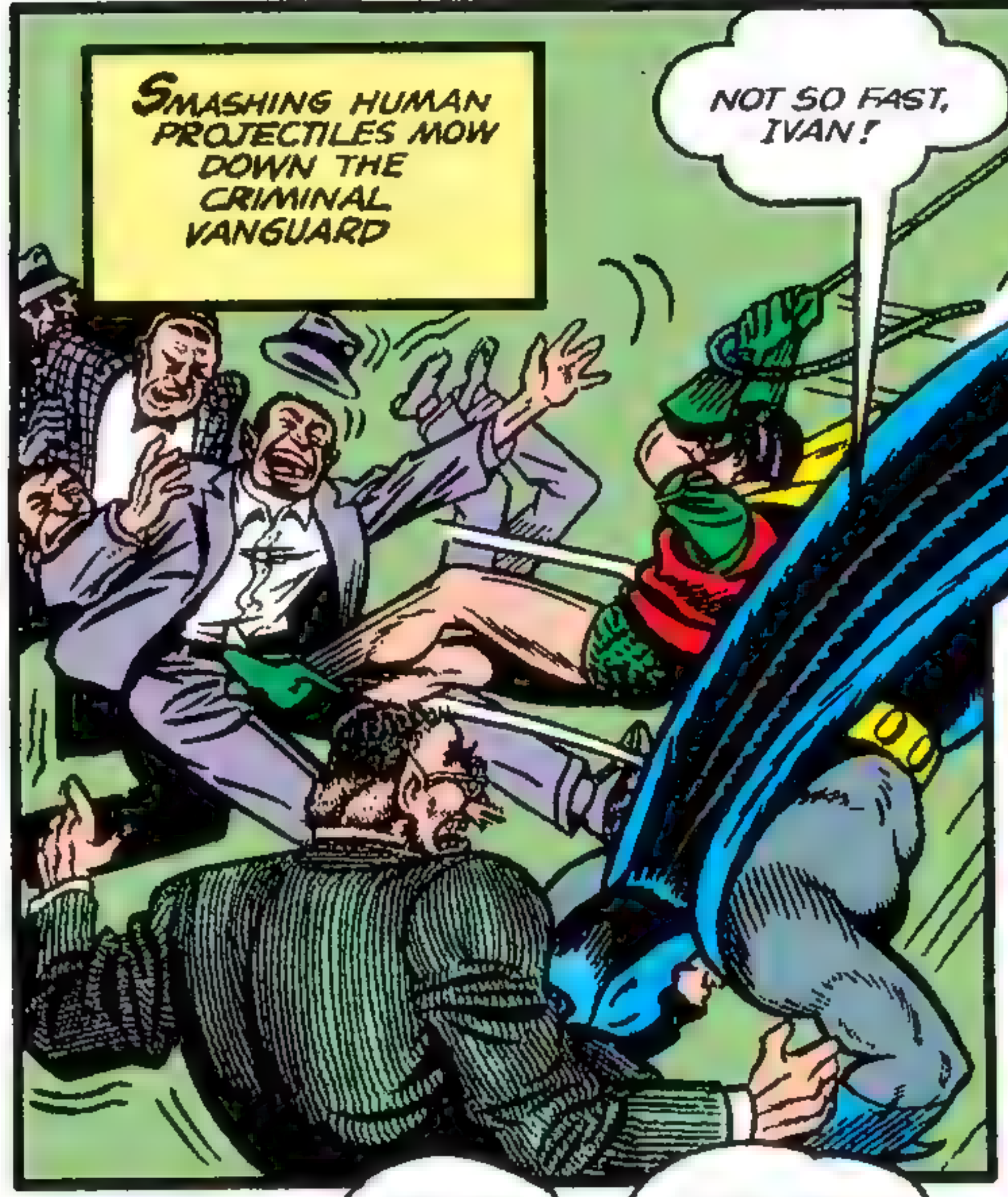


WE MADE IT!

A GYM, ROBIN! DOES THAT GIVE YOU ANY IDEAS?



THIS TRICK IS ALWAYS FUN!



SMASHING HUMAN PROJECTILES MOW DOWN THE CRIMINAL VANGUARD

NOT SO FAST, IVAN!



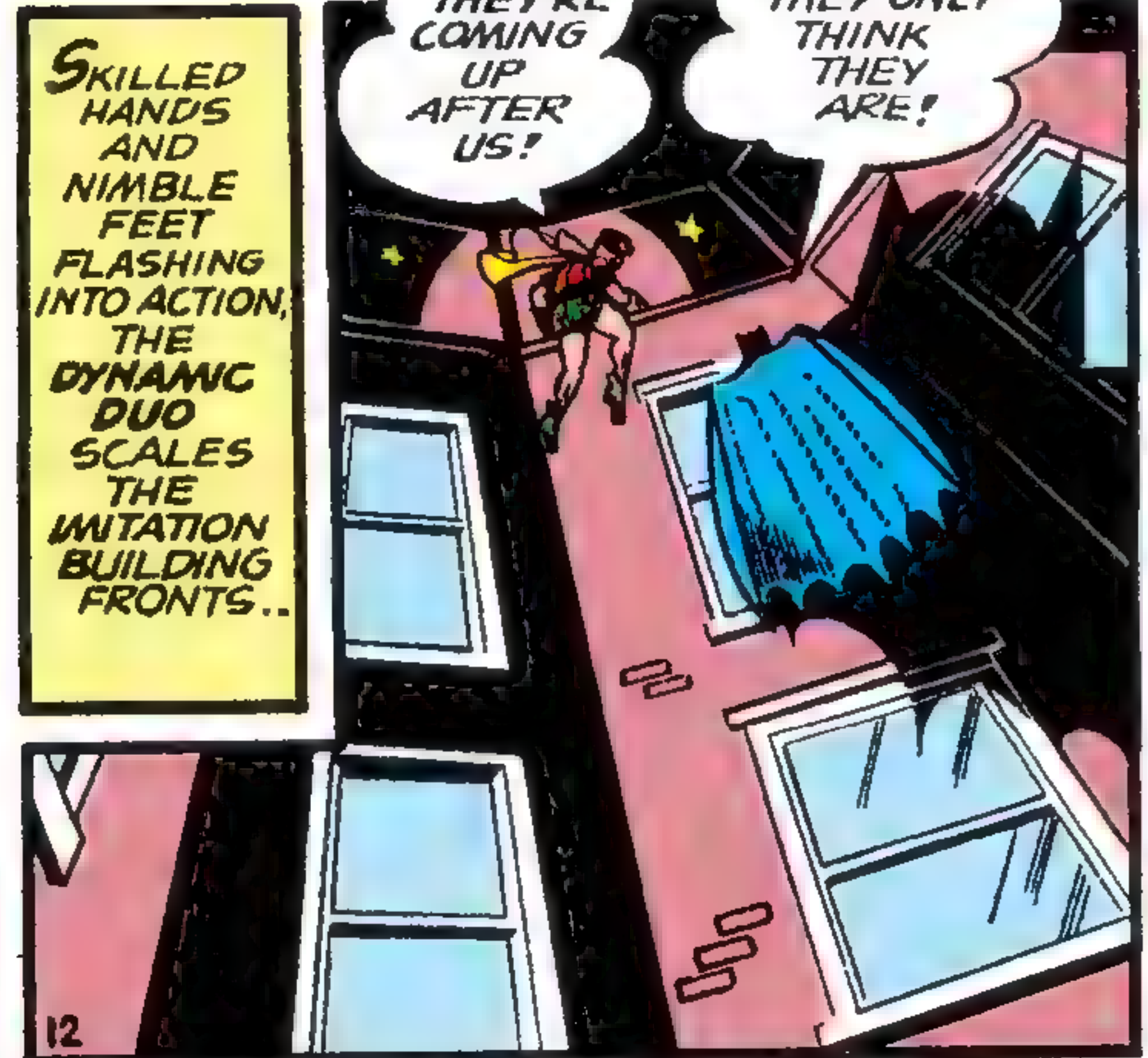
DUMBBELLS FOR DUMBBELLS

ANY DUMBBELL COULD THINK UP THAT ONE!



LET'S SHOW THEM HOW HUMAN FLIES REALLY OPERATE!

AS SOON AS I STOCK UP ON AMMUNITION.



SKILLED HANDS AND NIMBLE FEET FLASHING INTO ACTION, THE DYNAMIC DUO SCALES THE IMITATION BUILDING FRONTS...

THEY'RE COMING UP AFTER US!

THEY ONLY THINK THEY ARE!



OW! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



DRIVEN FROM THE "SILO," THE CRIMINALS MASS ABOUT ITS OUTER BASE...

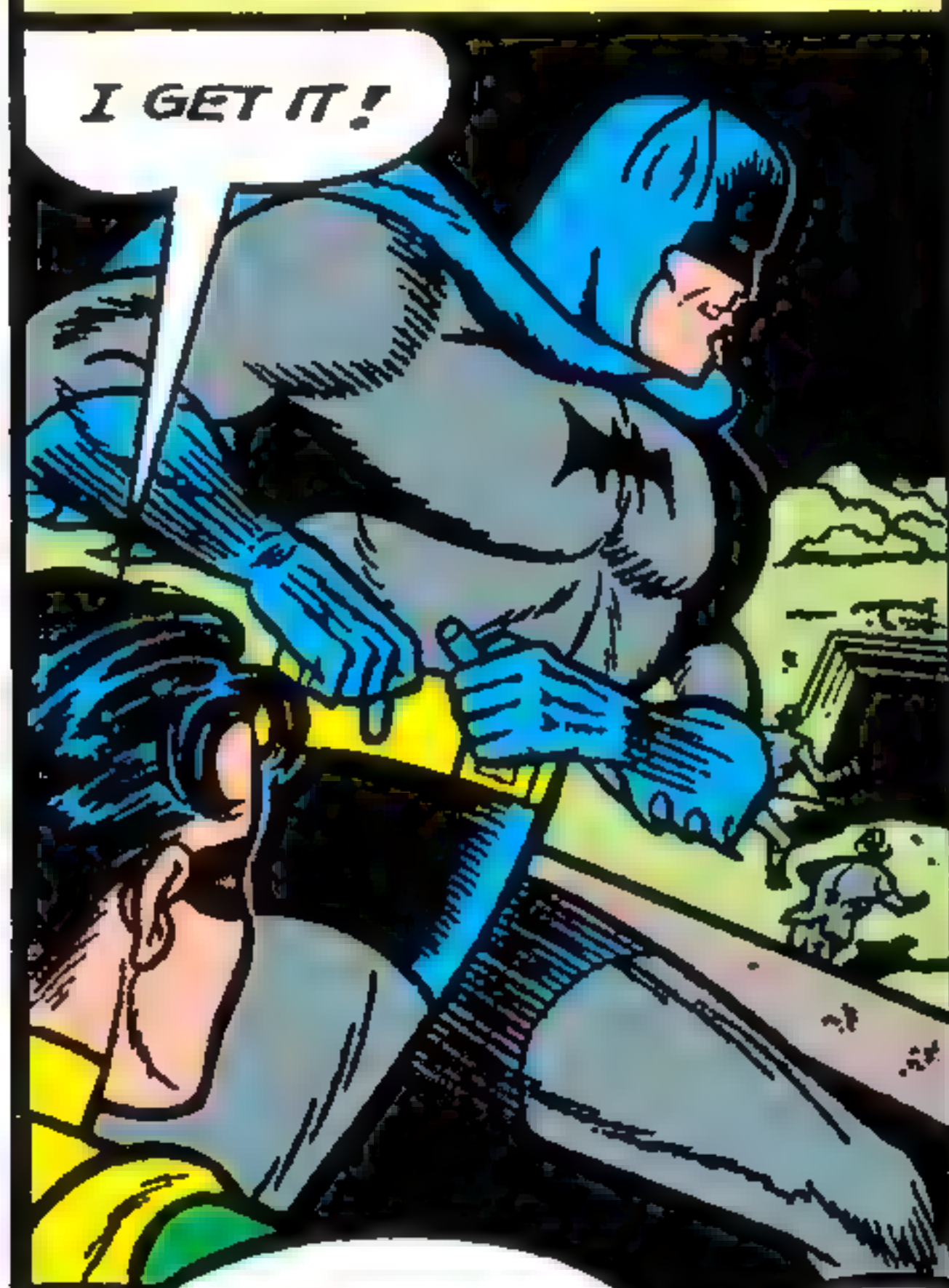
DYNAMITE! WHAT'LL WE DO?

LEAVE IT TO ME!

GET DYNAMITE FROM THE STOREROOM! WE'LL BLOW THEM SKY-HIGH!



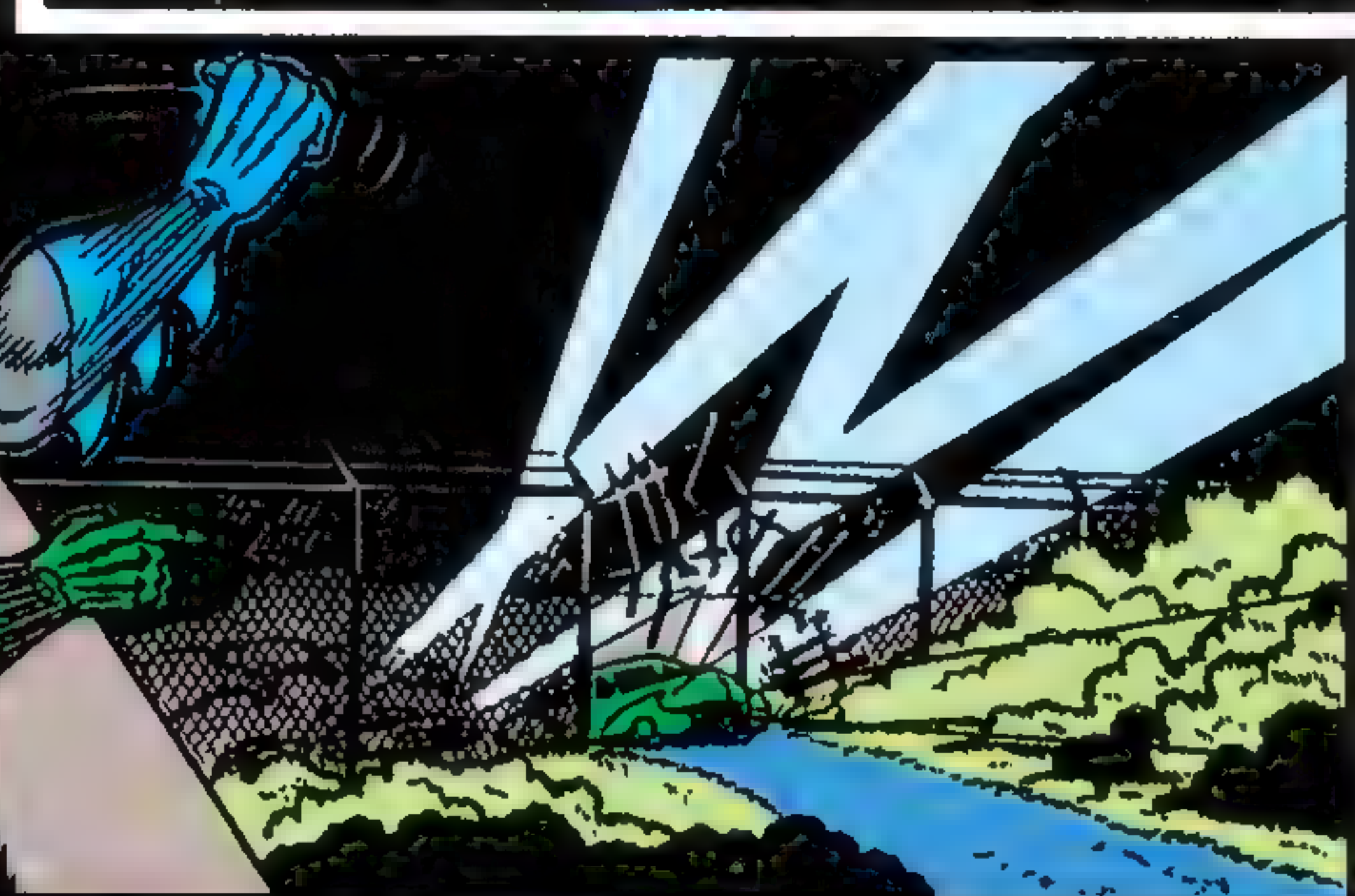
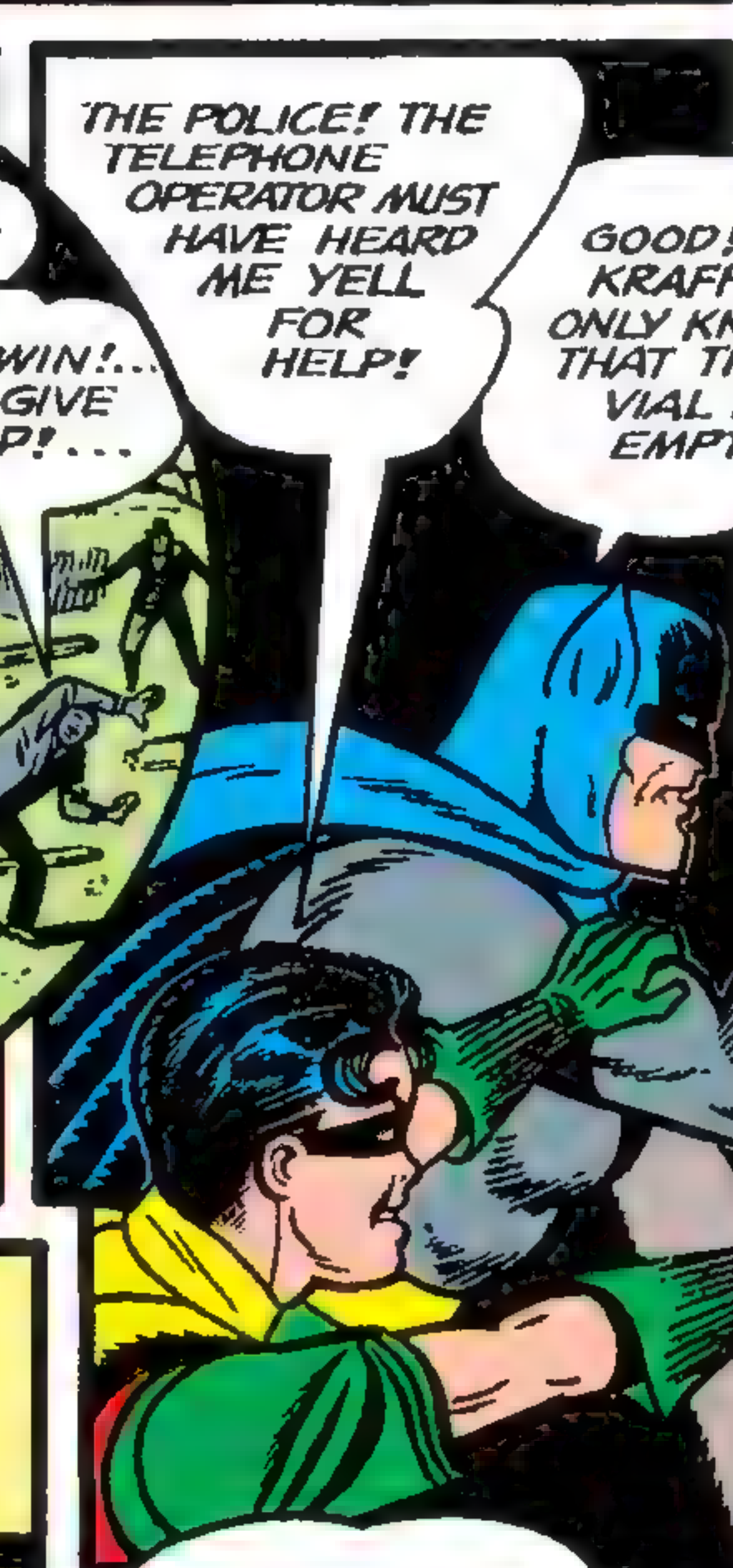
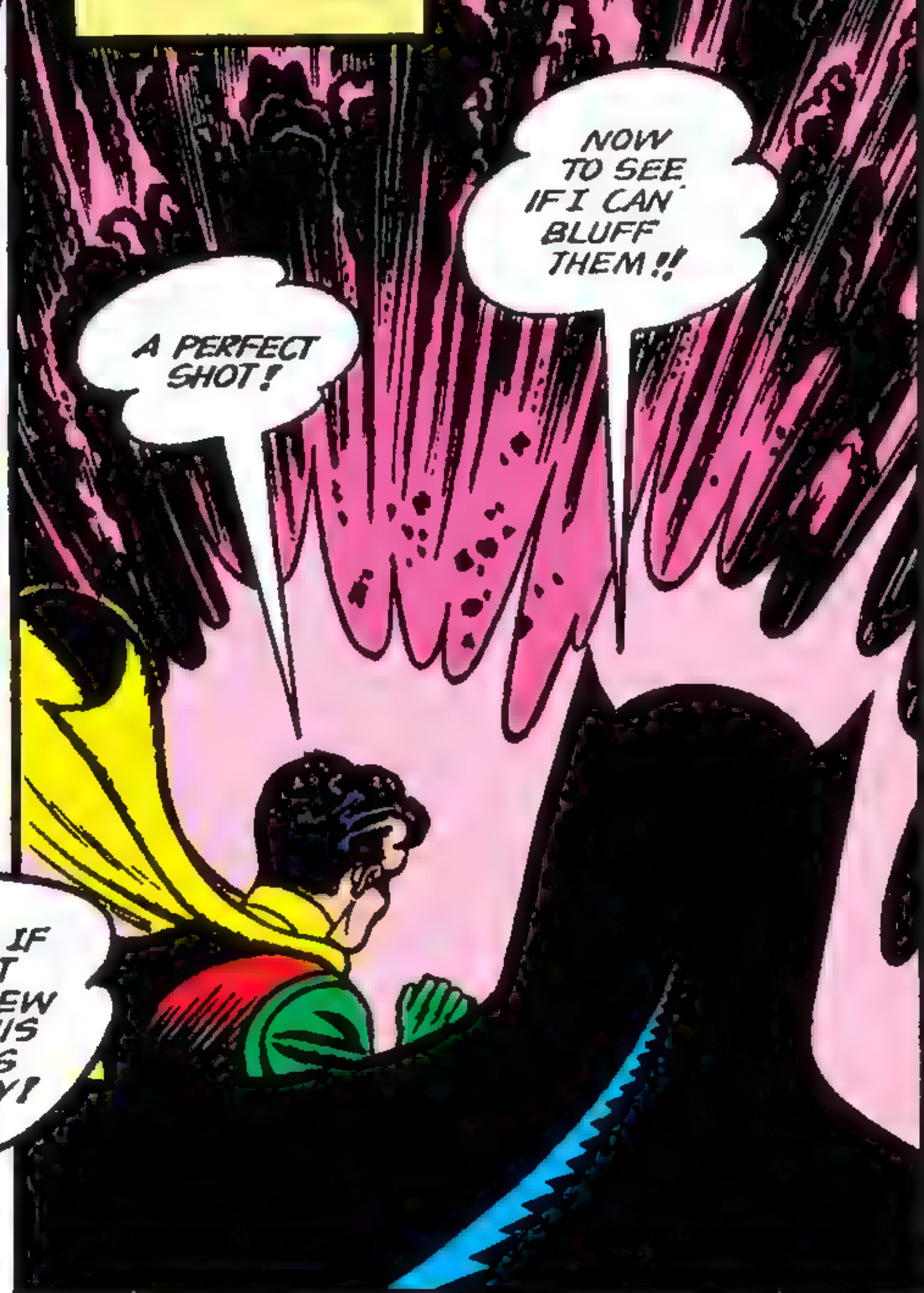
TAKING TWO TINY VIALS FROM A POCKET OF HIS UTILITY BELT, THE BATMAN MIXES THEIR CONTENTS...



AND HURLS THE VIAL CONTAINING THE MIXTURE DOWN BELOW...



A SECOND LATER THE SKY IS RENT BY A GEYSER OF LEAPING FLAME..



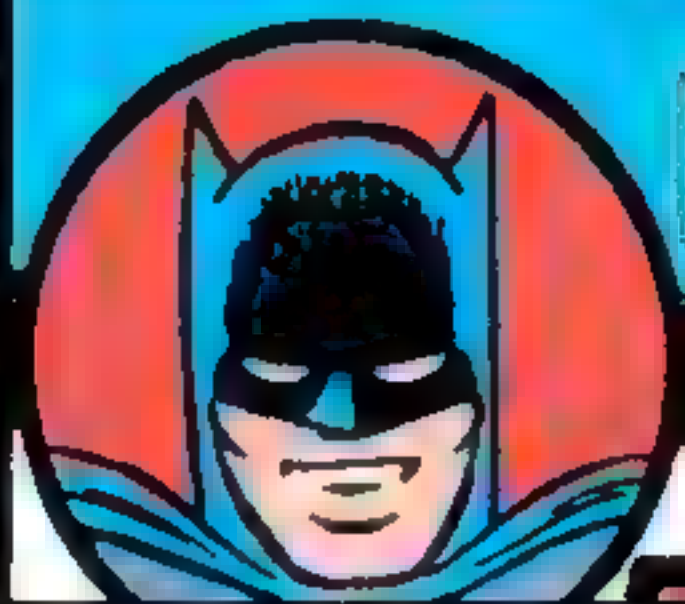
LATER...TWO SILENT FIGURES FADE INTO THE SHADOWS FROM WHICH THEY CAME, LEAVING STATE TROOPERS IN CHARGE OF THE SULLEN PRISONERS...



THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN A HOUSE IN GOTHAM CITY...







No. 85

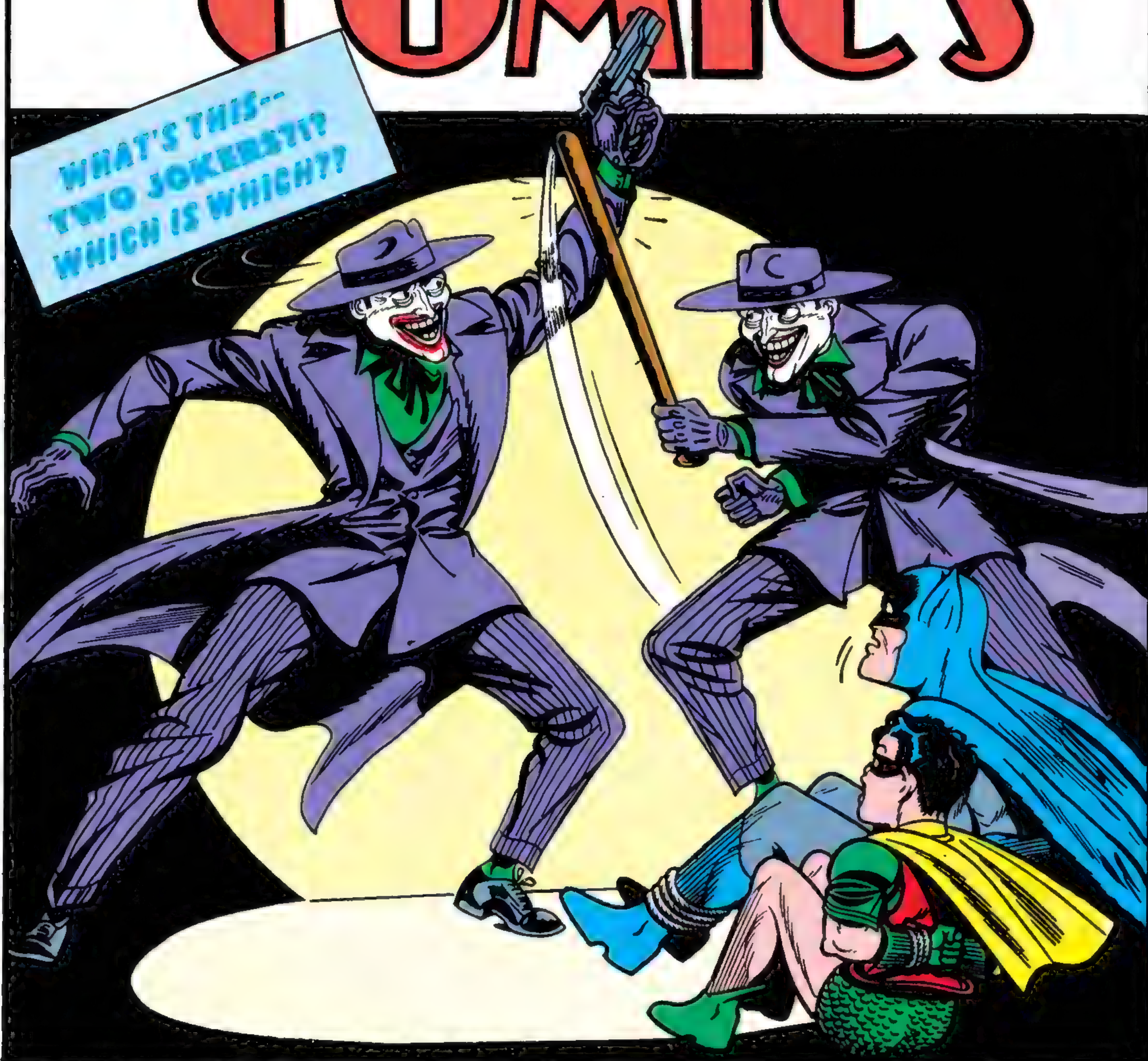
MARCH...



The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



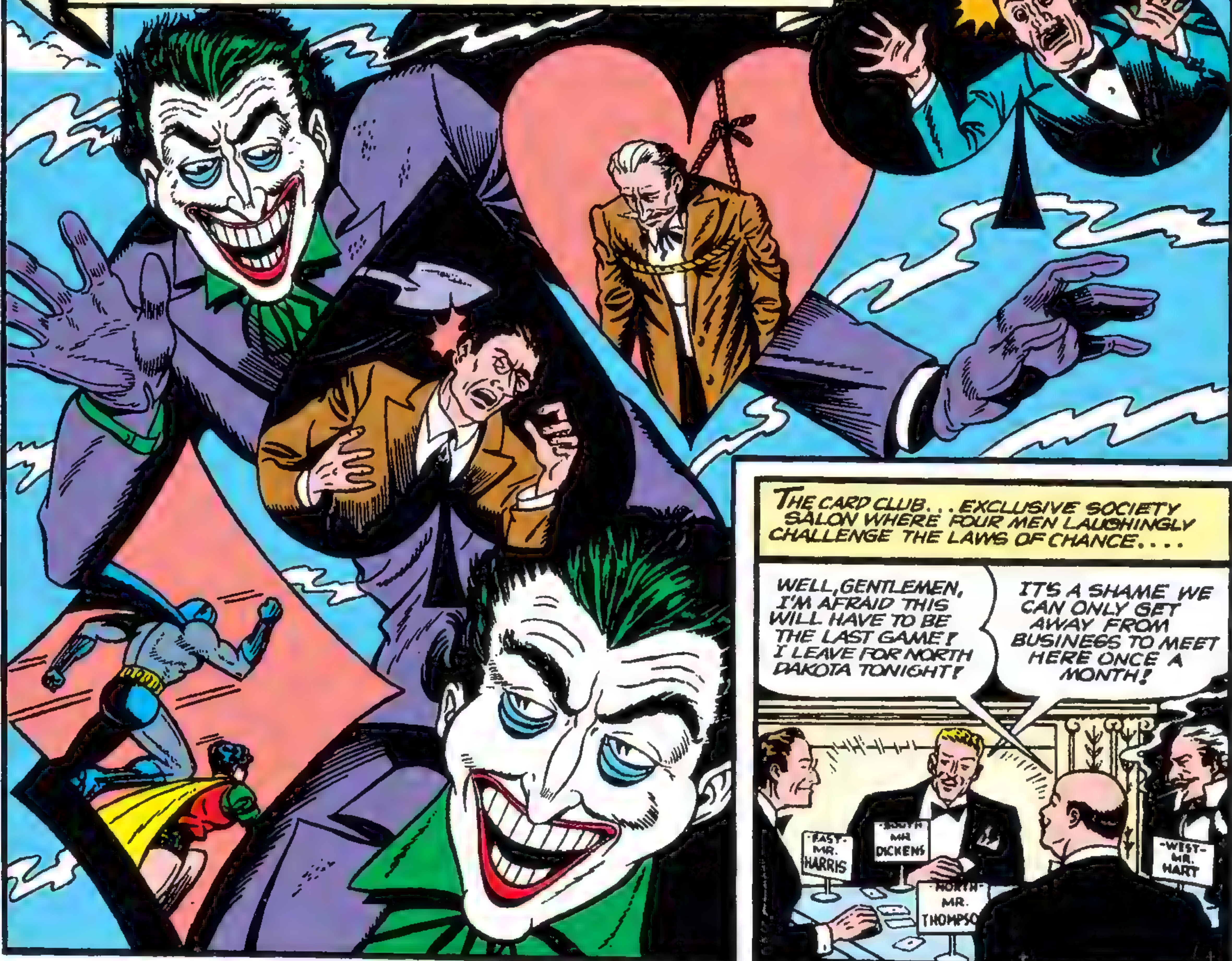


# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

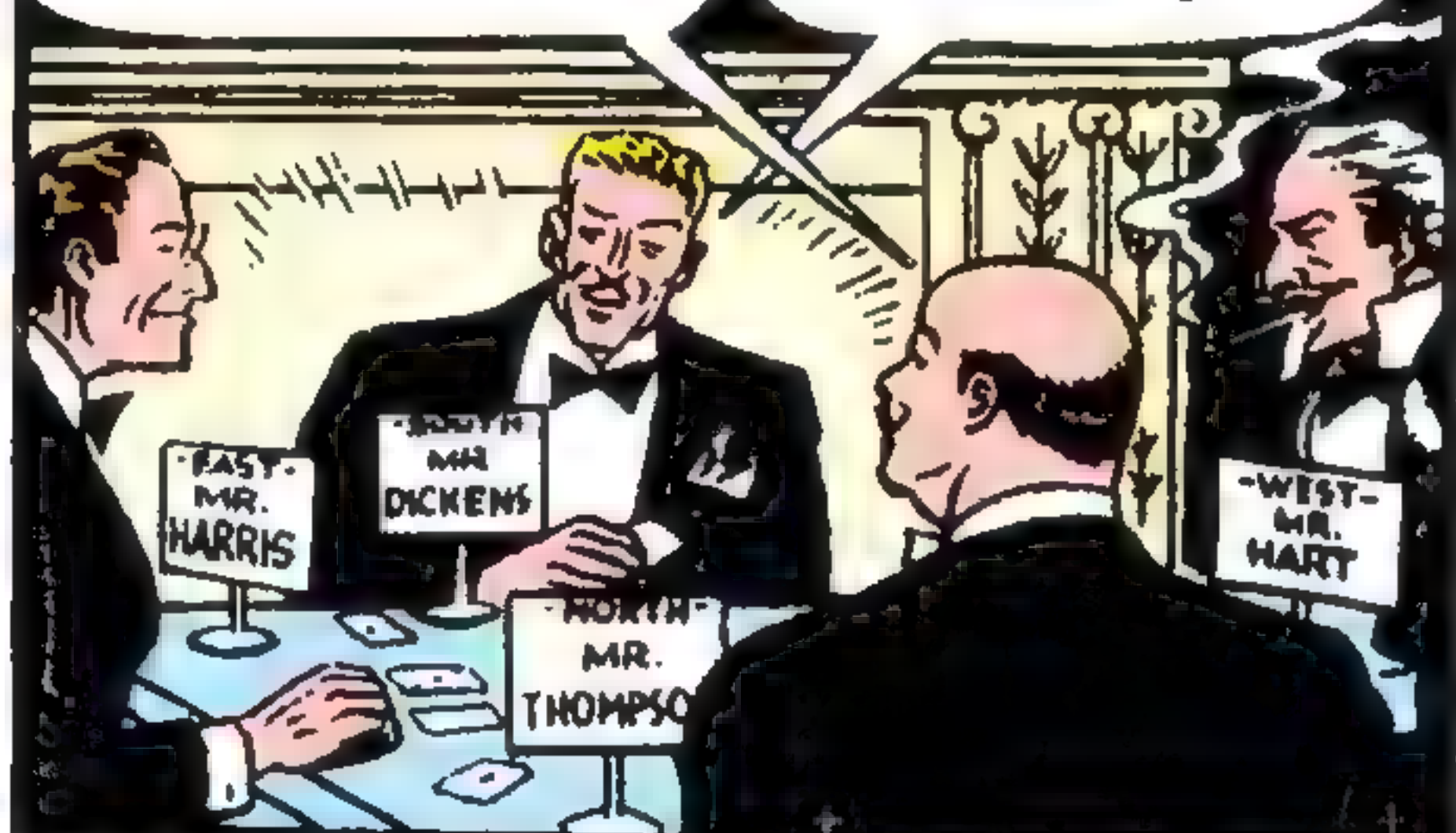
NORTH, EAST, SOUTH AND WEST. . . A FANTASTIC FIGURE THAT PURPORTS TO BE THE **JOKER**, LASHES OUT IN A SERIES OF DIABOLICAL CRIMES THAT TURNS THE BATTLE OF LAW VERSUS LARCENY INTO A BIZARRE BRIDGE GAME. HERE IS A MOCKING MASQUERADE THAT TURNS THE TABLES OF RIGHT AND WRONG INTO A TOPSY-TURVY OF MADNESS! HERE IS AN ADVENTURE THAT FINDS THE **JOKER** A PARTNER OF THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, BATTLING ALONGSIDE THEM TO SOLVE A BAFFLING CRIME. . . AND THEN BIDDING FOR VICTORY WITH A TERRIFYING TRUMP CARD IN THE MYSTERY OF - "THE JOKER'S DOUBLE" - . . .



THE CARD CLUB. . . EXCLUSIVE SOCIETY SALON WHERE FOUR MEN LAUGHINGLY CHALLENGE THE LAWS OF CHANCE. . .

WELL, GENTLEMEN, I'M AFRAID THIS WILL HAVE TO BE THE LAST GAME! I LEAVE FOR NORTH DAKOTA TONIGHT!

IT'S A SHAME WE CAN ONLY GET AWAY FROM BUSINESS TO MEET HERE ONCE A MONTH!





AS THE FOUR MEN PREPARE TO LEAVE...



IT WAS A PLEASURE PLAYING WITH YOU, MY FRIENDS! I HOPE WE'LL SOON ENJOY ANOTHER RUBBER OF BRIDGE!

I'M SURE WE WILL! PLEASANT TRIP!

SAME TO YOU!

TO TAKE FOUR PATHS LEADING TO DIFFERENT POINTS OF THE COMPASS... AND FOUR STRANGE DESTINIES!

DEEP IN THE BLEAK BADLANDS OF NORTH DAKOTA, A GIANT FACTORY SPRAWLS ACROSS ACRES OF PLAINS.



TWELVE O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!

LIKE THE WILD NORTH WIND CREEPING THROUGH THE SMALLEST CRACK, A SHADOWY FIGURE SLIPS INTO THE LONELY BUILDING...



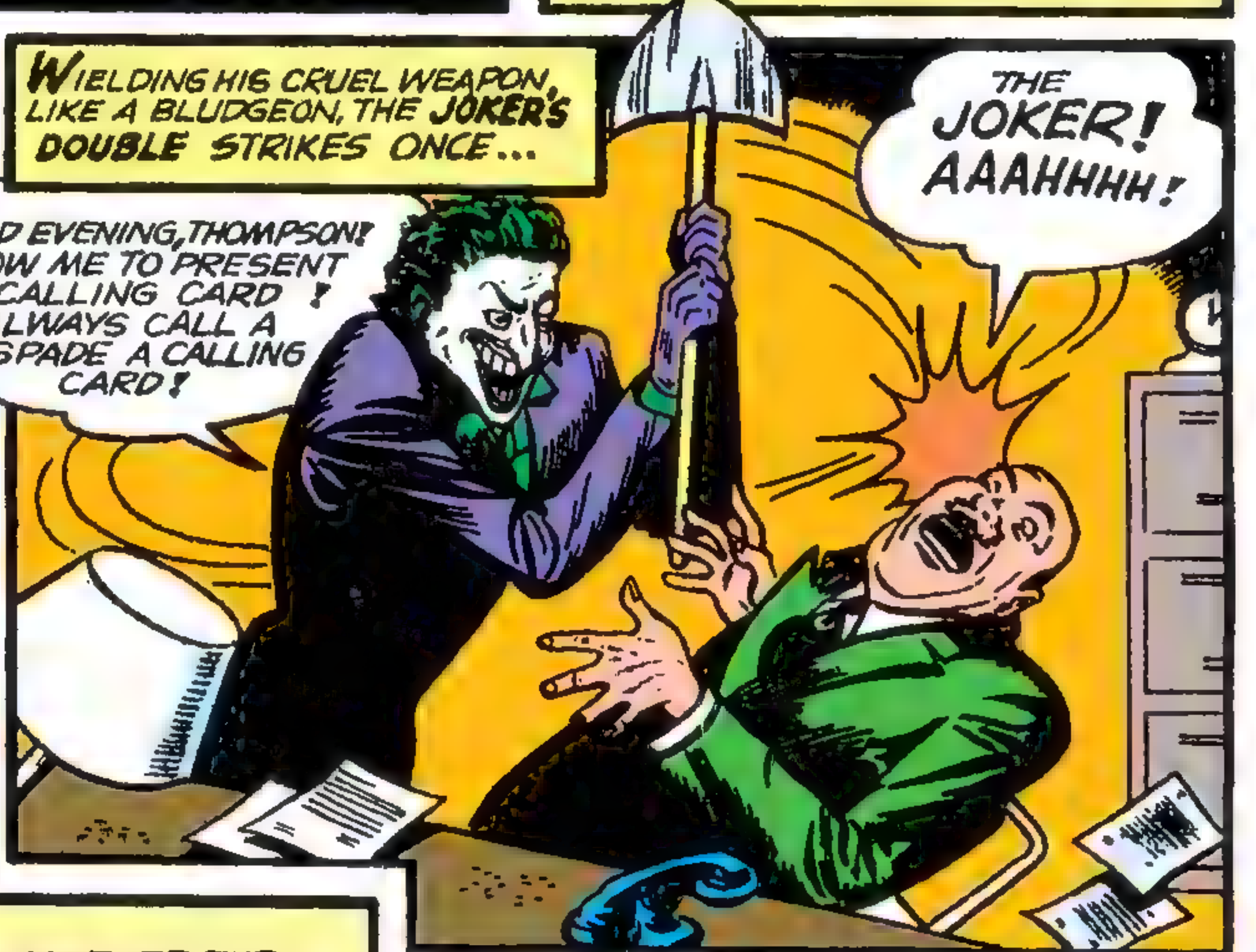
TWELVE O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL... FOR ME! THAT STUPID WATCHMAN COULDN'T SEE A LIGHTHOUSE IN THE DAYTIME!

A BIZARRE FIGURE CLAD IN THE STRANGE GARB THAT BELONGS TO ANOTHER MAN—THE JOKER!...



A MASTERPIECE OF MAKE-UP! IF THE JOKER WERE TO SEE ME NOW! HE WOULD WELCOME ME AS HIS LONG-LOST TWIN BROTHER... IF HE EVER HAD ONE!

J. J. THOMPSON  
PRESIDENT



WIELDING HIS CRUEL WEAPON, LIKE A BLUDGEON, THE JOKER'S DOUBLE STRIKES ONCE...

GOOD EVENING, THOMPSON! ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY CALLING CARD! I ALWAYS CALL A SPADE A CALLING CARD!

THE JOKER! AAAHHHH!



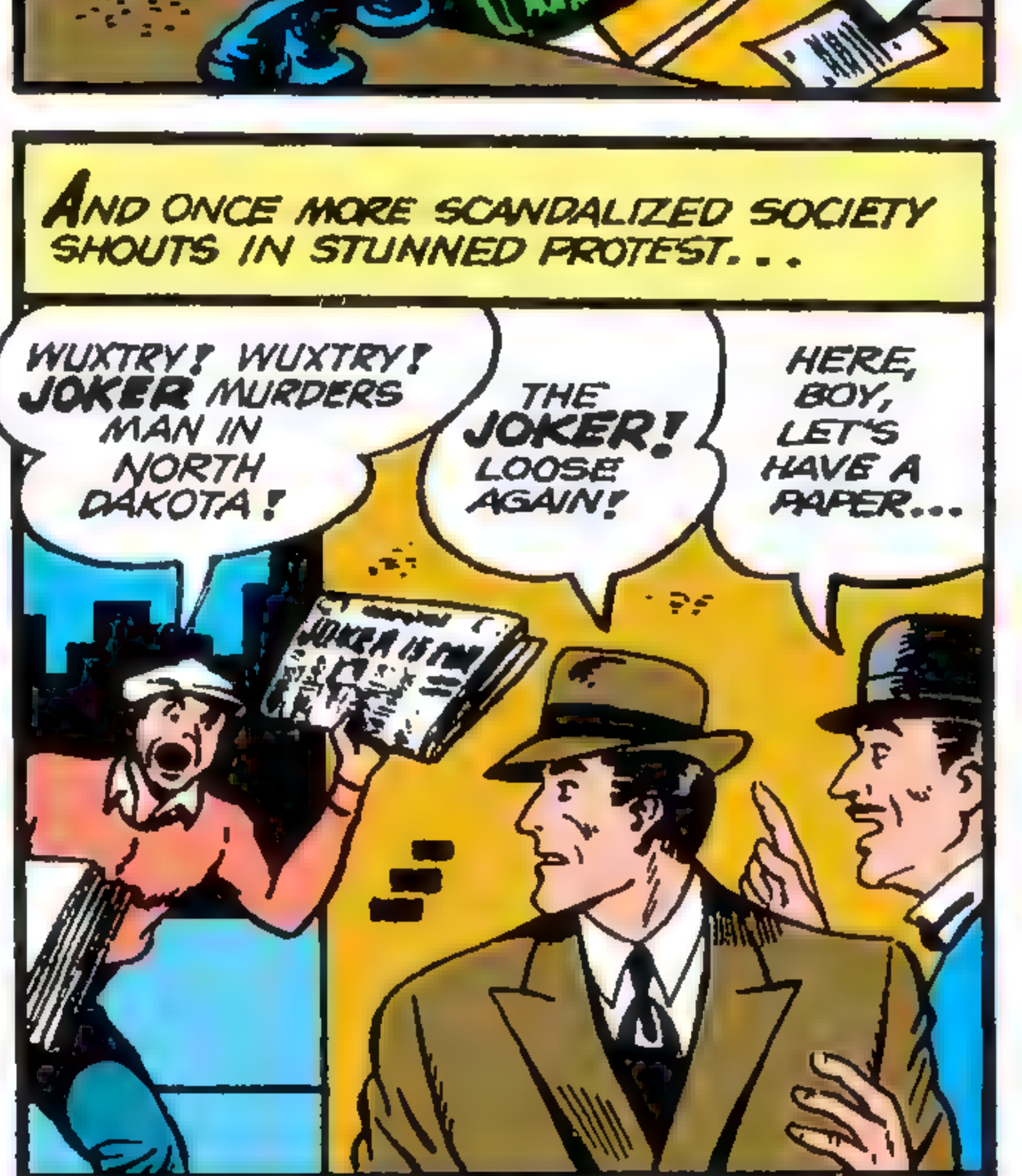
TEN... ELEVEN... TWELVE THOUSAND! NOT BAD AT ALL! I'M AFRAID MR. THOMPSON'S BUSINESS CURVE HAS TAKEN A SHARP TURN FOR THE WORSE!



WITH A FINAL GESTURE, THE JOKER'S DOUBLE FLINGS THE SYMBOL OF THE MASTER OF MOCKERY IN THE FACE OF JUSTICE...

I'M SURE THE JOKER WON'T MIND TAKING CREDIT FOR THIS LITTLE JOB... HE MAY AS WELL BE HUNG FOR A LION AS A LAMB!

THE JOKER OPENS THE BRIDGE GAME—  
—WITH A BID OF ONE SPADE!



AND ONCE MORE SCANDALIZED SOCIETY SHOUTS IN STUNNED PROTEST...

WUXTRY! WUXTRY! JOKER MURDERS MAN IN NORTH DAKOTA!

THE JOKER! LOOSE AGAIN!

HERE, BOY, LET'S HAVE A PAPER...



**ALMOST FASTER THAN THE NEWS CAN SPREAD-- THE JOKER'S DOUBLE STRIKES AGAIN-- IN SOUTH DAKOTA!**

THE GAME MOVES QUICKLY... LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME FOR ME TO CONTRIBUTE ANOTHER CRIME TO THE REAL JOKER'S INFAMY!

**TINY PEBBLES PATTERN AGAINST THE WINDOW PANE-- MUTED MESSENGERS OF DOOM FROM THE DOUBLE!**

NOW TO SEE IF BANK PRESIDENT DICKENS IS CURIOUS... AH-- HE'S AT THE WINDOW!

**AN UPTHRUST WINDOW-- A CURIOUS GLANCE OUTSIDE-- AND THE JOKER'S DOUBLE WIELDS A PAIR OF MURDEROUS CLUBS!**

NICE OF YOU TO ANSWER MY CALL, DICKENS. I HOPE MY INTENTIONS GO STRAIGHT TO YOUR HEAD!

WHA... OHHHH!

**SECONDS LATER..**

AND SO DICKENS' BANK MAKES A CONTRIBUTION TO MY POCKET, AND THE JOKER'S DOUBLE MAKES A CONTRIBUTION TO THE CRIME CLOWN'S RECORD! NO ONE WILL EVER SUSPECT ME!

**AGAIN THE JOKER'S DOUBLE DROPS A MISLEADING CHALLENGE..**

SUCH MODESTY! I HATE TO GIVE THE JOKER CREDIT FOR MY CLEVERNESS!

**FAR FROM THE FRIGHTENED CROWDS IN THEIR HIDDEN GARAGE, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON DISCUSS THE ELECTRIFYING NEWS AS THEY TUNE THE BATMOBILE FOR SERVICE...**

TURNING CRIME INTO A KIND OF CARD GAME? THE JOKER'S DONE IT AGAIN!

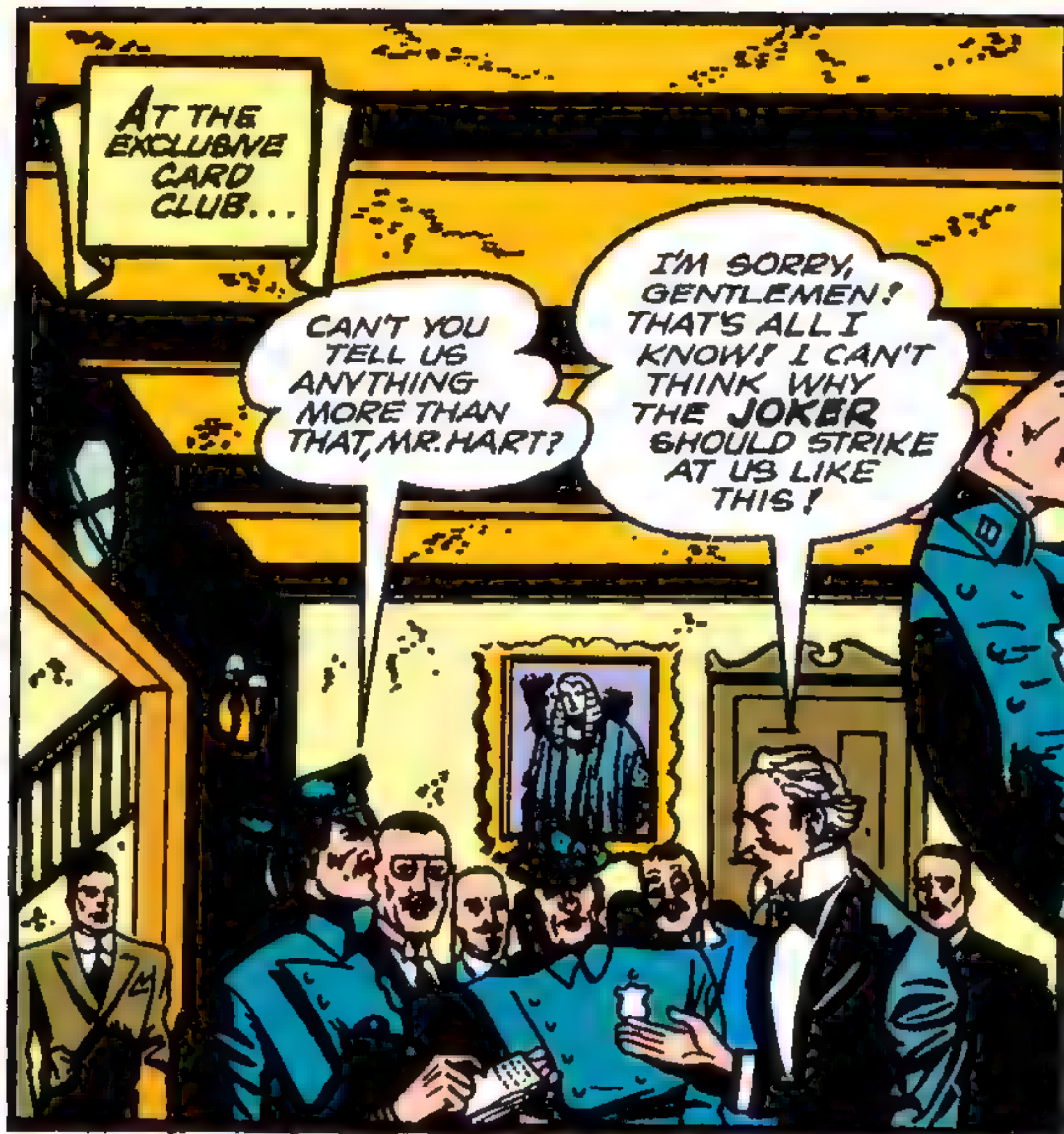
I'M NOT SO SURE, DICK! IT'S NOT LIKE THE JOKER TO BEAT TWO MEN TO DEATH WITH A SPADE AND CLUBS! I THINK SOMEONE'S TRYING TO PLANT THOSE MURDERS ON THE JOKER.

YOU'RE NOT DEFENDING THE JOKER, ARE YOU?

NO, I'M NOT! THE JOKER IS AMERICA'S MOST CUNNING CRIMINAL, BUT AT THE SAME TIME HE HAS HIS OWN PECULIAR CODE OF HONOR! AND THAT CODE DOES NOT INCLUDE CLUMSY BRUTAL CRIMES! THERE'S A LOT MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE!

HERE... GET THAT TIRE BLOWN UP... I'M GOING OUT! BOTH DICKENS AND THOMPSON WERE MEMBERS OF MY CLUB! MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A FEW CLUES THERE WHILE THE POLICE ARE INVESTIGATING!





AT THE EXCLUSIVE CARD CLUB...

CAN'T YOU TELL US ANYTHING MORE THAN THAT, MR. HART?

I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN! THAT'S ALL I KNOW! I CAN'T THINK WHY THE JOKER SHOULD STRIKE AT US LIKE THIS!

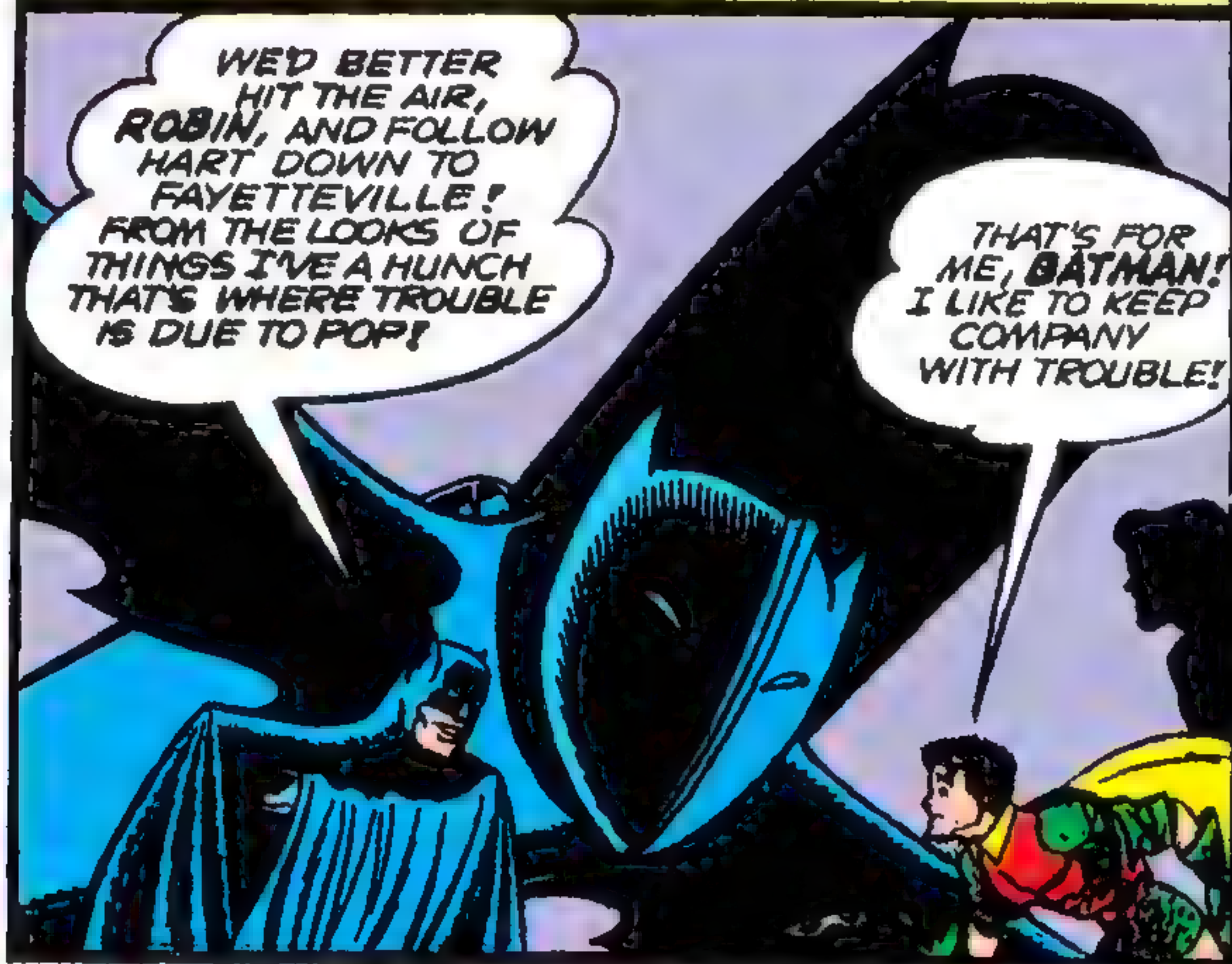
WE ALL PLAYED BRIDGE TOGETHER FOR YEARS, ALWAYS TAKING THESE SAME POSITIONS. THOMPSON WAS NORTH AND DICKENS WAS SOUTH... NOW THAT BOTH HAVE BEEN MURDERED, I DON'T KNOW WHICH OF US WILL BE NEXT! EAST... OR WEST...

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO RETURN TO WEST VIRGINIA TONIGHT! MY BUSINESS IS IN FAYETTEVILLE, YOU KNOW!

DON'T WORRY, MR. HART! WE'LL HAVE THE JOKER BEHIND BARS BEFORE YOU GET HOME!

NOT WITHOUT BATMAN'S HELP, BROTHER!

ONE AVENUE OF INFORMATION A DEAD-END--BRUCE AND DICK TAKE THE ONLY REMAINING ROAD--THE ROAD TO ACTION!



WE'D BETTER HIT THE AIR, ROBIN, AND FOLLOW HART DOWN TO FAYETTEVILLE! FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS I'VE A HUNCH THAT'S WHERE TROUBLE IS DUE TO POP!

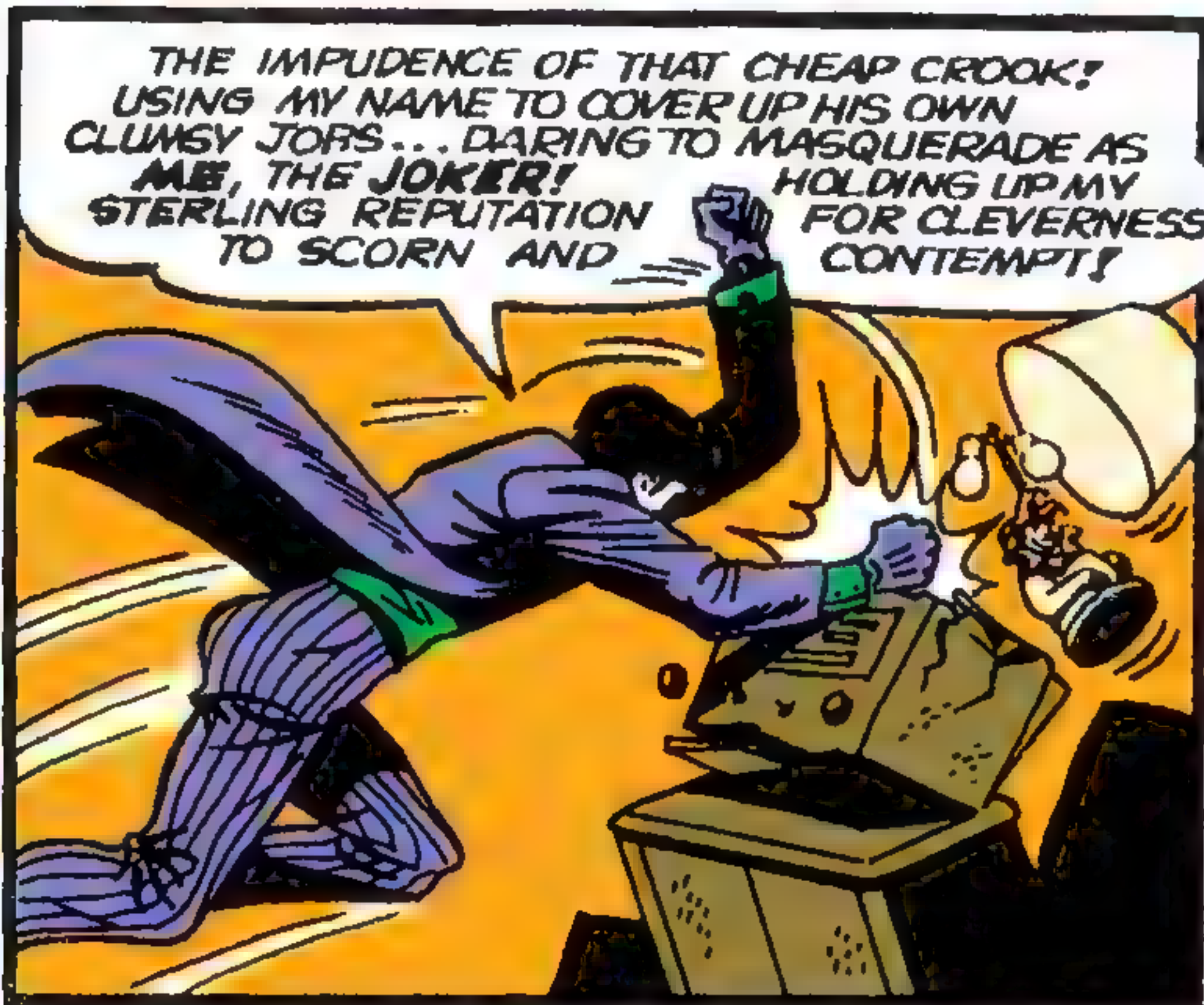
THAT'S FOR ME, BATMAN! I LIKE TO KEEP COMPANY WITH TROUBLE!



WHILE AT THE SAME MOMENT, IN THE FASTNESS OF HIS HIDDEN RETREAT, THE JOKER IS STARTLED BY THE RADIO'S NEWS...

WHAT'S THAT? THE JOKER?

... FOLLOWING HIS FIRST CRIME BY LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE JOKER STRUCK AGAIN LAST NIGHT AT CARL DICKENS, OF THE ASSOCIATED BANKING CO! HE STOLE MORE THAN FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!



THE IMPUDENCE OF THAT CHEAP CROOK! USING MY NAME TO COVER UP HIS OWN CLUMSY JOBS... DARING TO MASQUERADE AS ME, THE JOKER! HOLDING UP MY STERLING REPUTATION TO SCORN AND CONTEMPT!

WITH THE TEMPERAMENTAL TANTRUM OF A HIGH-STRUNG STAR, THE JOKER SETS ABOUT UNMASKING HIS COUNTERFEIT DOUBLE

WHO COULD HAVE THE GALL TO ATTEMPT THIS MASQUERADE... KNOWING WHAT I WOULD DO TO HIM? MY FILES SHOULD GIVE SOME CLUE.... FIRST.... WHAT CROOKS USE MAKE-UP? ....



SO THE INDEX SHOWS NOTHING ON MAKE-UP... NONE OF THE CROOKS WHO SPECIALIZE IN COSTUMES IS OUT OF JAIL... VERY WELL, THE JOKER'S NOT BEATEN YET... I'LL TRY THE FILES ON CRIME METHODS! WHAT THUGS SPECIALIZE IN BEATING THEIR VICTIMS?...



NOTHING... THOUSANDS OF CROOKS, BUT NOT ONE HAS EVER USED A CLUB OR A SPADE... THERE ISN'T A CLUE IN ALL MY FILES! I MUST START OUT ON A BARE TRAIL!



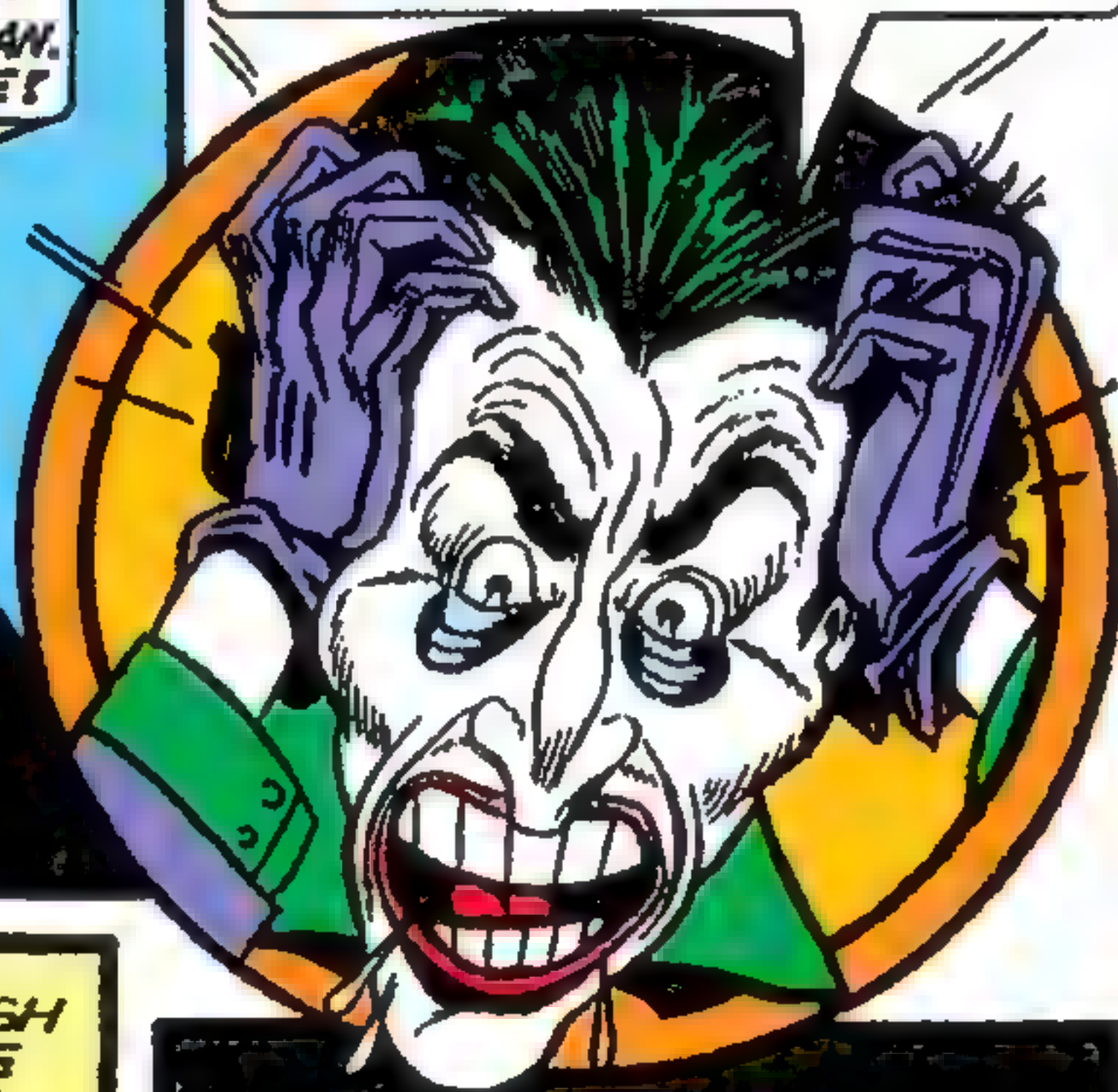
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MUGS McKANN-HEIGHT 5'10" WT 197; SECOND-STORY MAN. SPECIALTY-LEAD-PIPE!

VERY WELL, THEN! EVEN IF IT MEANS THAT I MUST NOW FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER, I'LL SMASH THIS CHEAP IMITATION AND EXPOSE HIM! NO SACRIFICE IS TOO GREAT TO MAINTAIN THE HONOR OF THE JOKER!



GENTLEMEN... I GIVE YOU JUSTICE! THE JOKER TURNS DETECTIVE AT LAST AND JOINS HIS ARCH ENEMIES IN A FIGHT AGAINST CRIME...

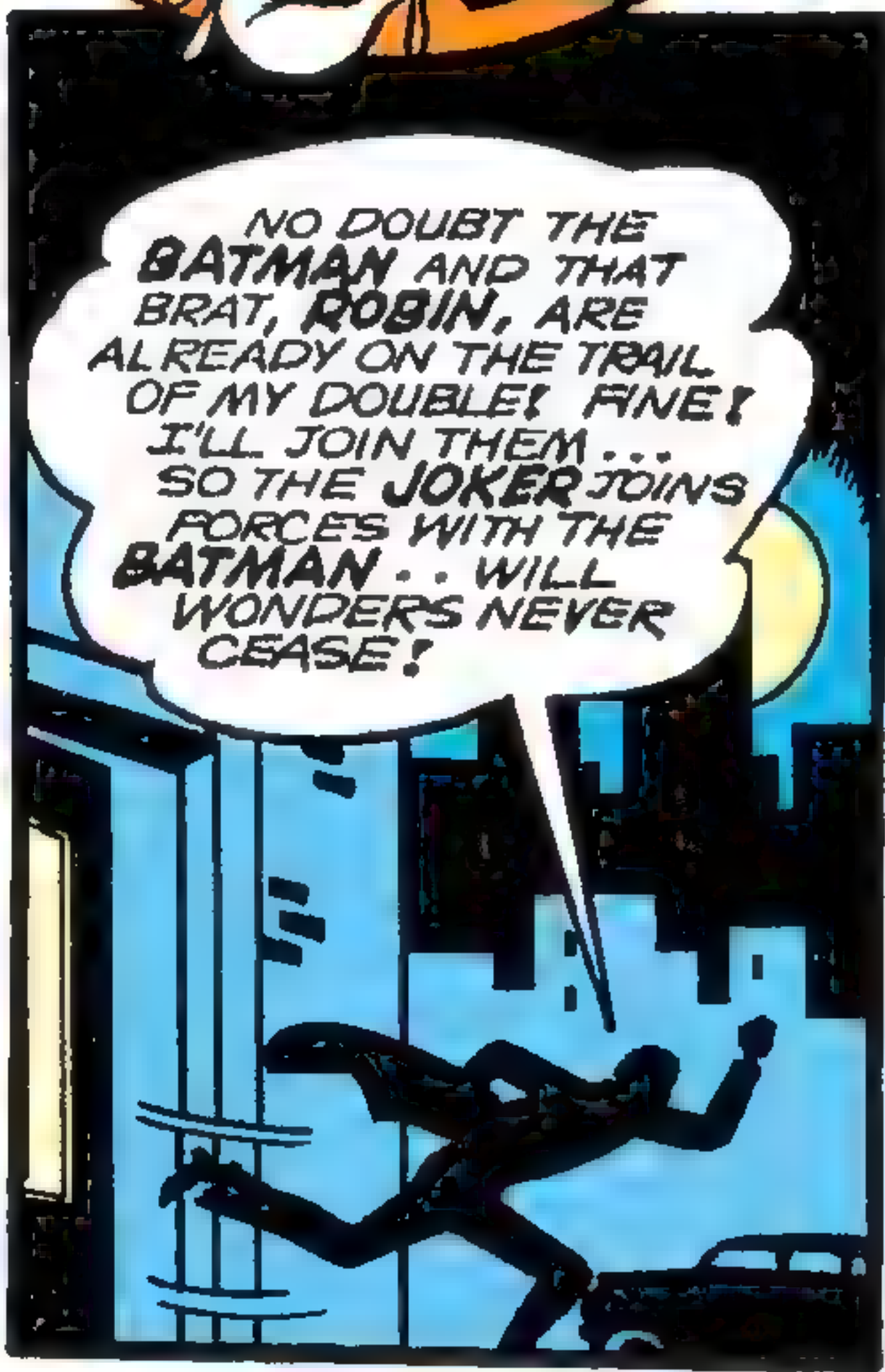


A GLASS-SHATTERING CRASH AS THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE DRINKS A TOAST TO HIMSELF...

THE JOKER ALONE WILL PROVE THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY... HA-HA-HA!



NO DOUBT THE BATMAN AND THAT BRAT, ROBIN, ARE ALREADY ON THE TRAIL OF MY DOUBLE! FINE! I'LL JOIN THEM... SO THE JOKER JOINS FORCES WITH THE BATMAN... WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?



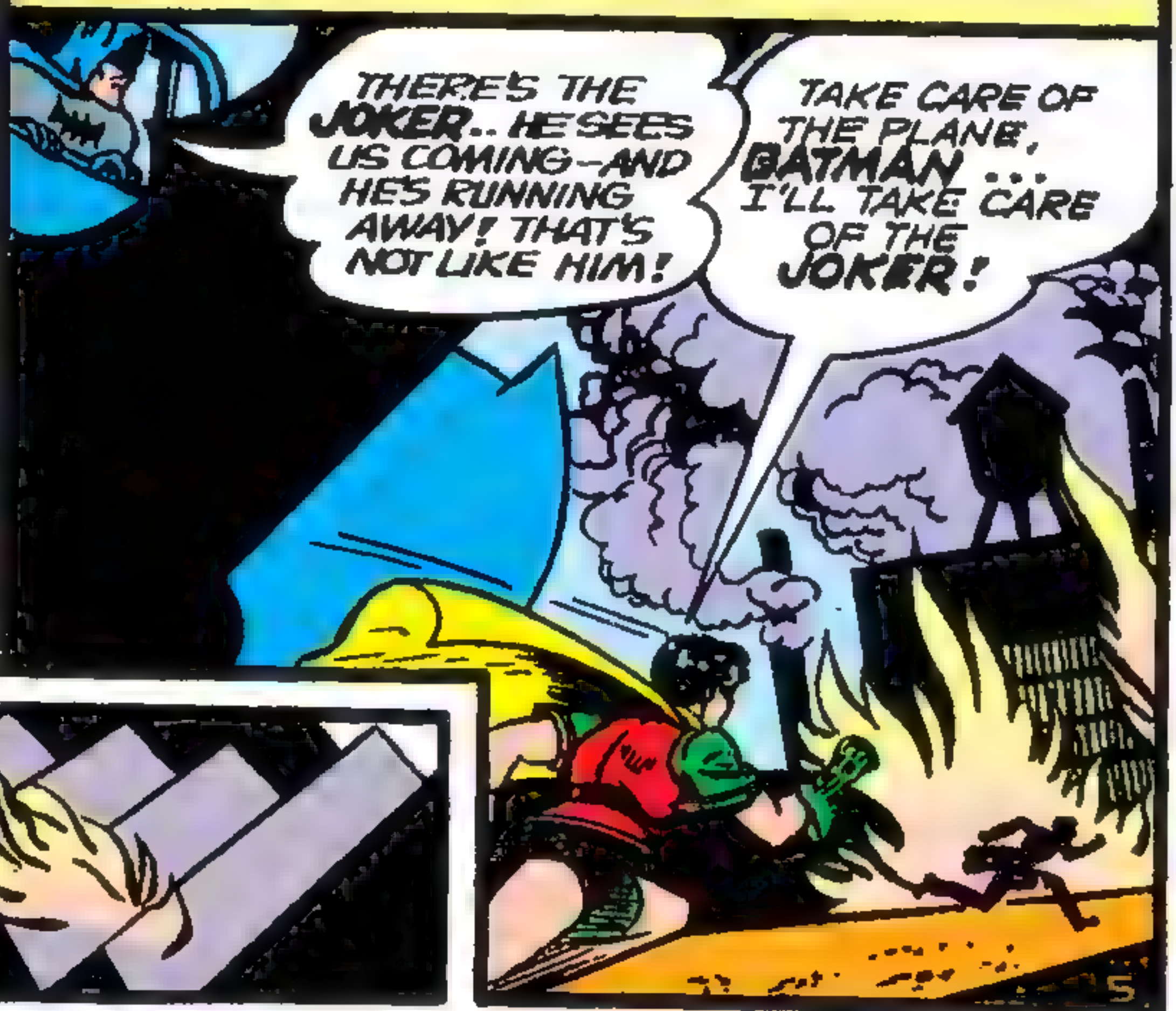
BATMAN! ISN'T THAT HART'S FACTORY? LOOK THERE... IT'S BURNING!

LOOKS LIKE HART'S HUNCH ABOUT TROUBLE WAS RIGHT! THE JOKER BEAT US TO IT, ROBIN!



HOURS LATER, LOFTING THROUGH THE NIGHT SKIES LIKE A GIANT WINGED CREATURE, THE BATPLANE SPEEDS IN SPACE TOWARD FAYETTEVILLE...

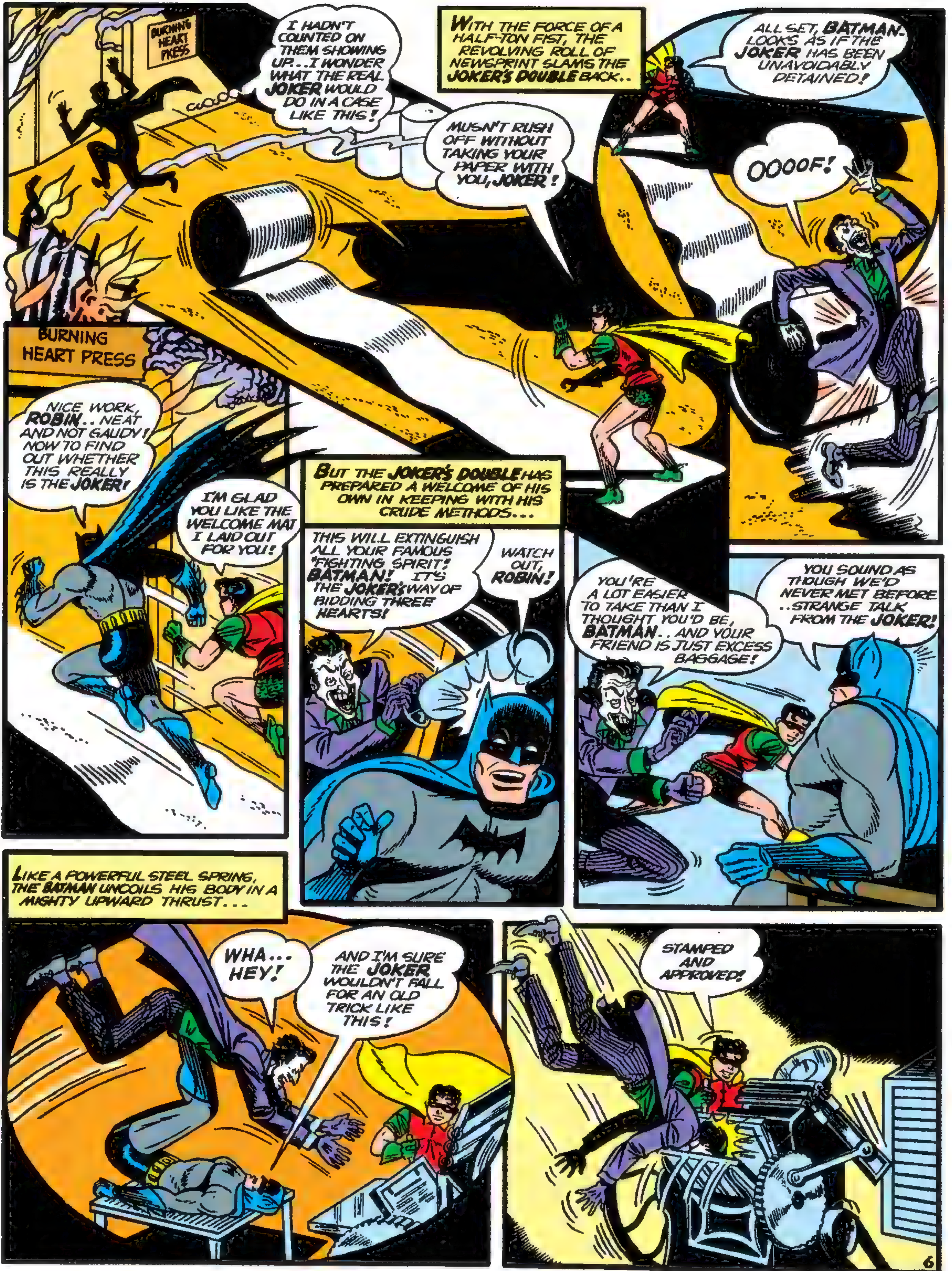
GIANT MOTORS MOANING THEIR POWER, THE BATPLANE BORES DOWN TOWARD EARTH IN A POWER DIVE...



THERE'S THE JOKER... HE SEES US COMING-AND HE'S RUNNING AWAY! THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM!

TAKE CARE OF THE PLANE, BATMAN... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE JOKER!







**BOUNCING LIKE A BALL OF FURY, THE MASQUERADER TOPPLES THE TYPE FONTS...AND A THOUSAND METAL SLUGS FLY....**

SO YOU WANT TO PLAY PRINTER, EH? WELL, HERE'S THE WHOLE ALPHABET!

OUCH! THIS STUFF CUTS!

SHIELD YOUR EYES, ROBIN!

**SEEKING A POINT OF VANTAGE, THE JOKER'S DOUBLE LEAPS FOR THE GIANT MAIN PRESS...**

THESE BIG LETTERS WEIGH JUST ENOUGH FOR THROWING, ROBIN. MAYBE WE CAN BRING HIM DOWN...

I CAN TAKE A HINT!

**METAL LETTERS WHIZ AT THE JOKER'S DOUBLE IN A STEADY STREAM...**

USE PLENTY OF CONTROL! MAKE EVERY LETTER COUNT!

OW-W-W! I'LL SHOW YOU THAT TWO CAN PLAY THE PRINTER'S GAME...

DO I HAVE TO SPELL RIGHT?

**A SWITCH SNAPS...AND THE JOKER'S DOUBLE SETS THE GIANT PRESS THUNDERING AT SUPER-SPEED....**

HERE ARE A FEW PAGES FROM MY LATEST BOOK!

WHERE'S HE GONE? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

STEP TO ONE SIDE, QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BEFORE THE ENTIRE BUILDING GOES UP IN SMOKE!

**SUDDENLY, UNNOTICED BY HIS COUNTERFEIT, THE REAL MASTER OF MOCKERY HIMSELF SLIPS INTO THE SCENE...**

AHH-H! MOLTEN TYPE METAL! JUST THE KIND OF HOT BATH YOU TWO ARE SURE TO ENJOY!

YOU CHEAP IMITATION! I'LL MAKE YOU WISH YOU NEVER HEARD OF THE JOKER BEFORE. I'M DONE WITH YOU!

**THE JOKER!**

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN DANGER! I CAN'T LET THEM DIE... THIS TIME! THEY'VE GOT TO WITNESS MY INNOCENCE...BUT DARE I LET THIS FRAUD GO FREE?

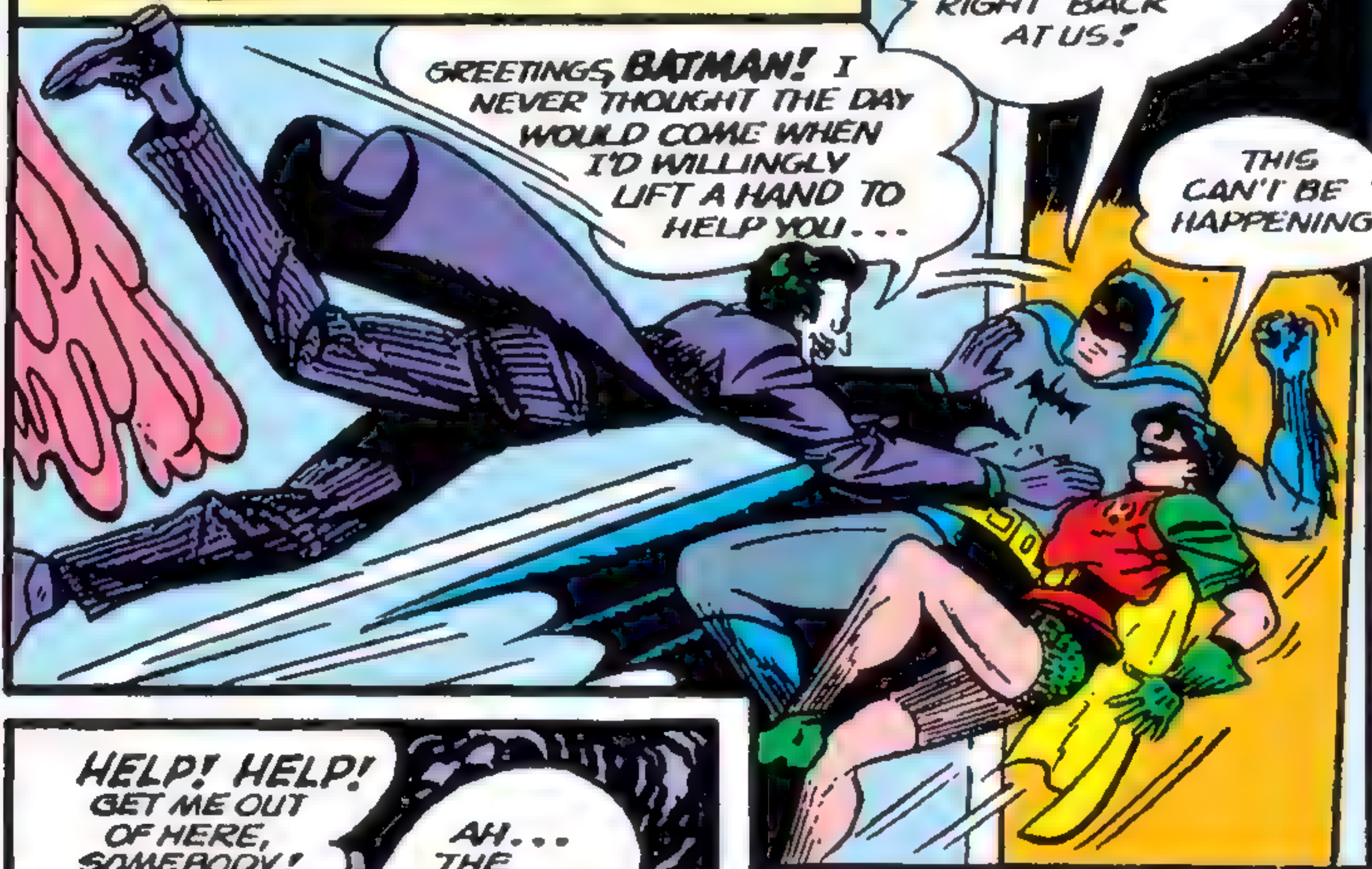
**TRAPPED ON THE HORNS OF DILEMMA, THE JOKER MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN REVENGE AND PROVING HIS INNOCENCE...**

CAN'T TEAR YOU APART RIGHT NOW! IT'S MORE IMPORTANT FOR ME TO KEEP THE BATMAN ALIVE!

YOU'RE A FOOL, JOKER! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME AGAIN!



A LIGHTNING LEAP... A SPLIT-SECOND PICK-UP... AND THE JOKER CARRIES BATMAN AND ROBIN OUT OF DANGER...



COULD I BE DREAMING? ROBIN, HE'S RUN RIGHT BACK AT US!

GREETINGS, BATMAN! I NEVER THOUGHT THE DAY WOULD COME WHEN I'D WILLINGLY LIFT A HAND TO HELP YOU...

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

UNAWARE THAT HE IS FACING THE REAL JOKER, BATMAN CONTINUES THE FIGHT WITH A JOLTING JAB THAT JAR'S THE JOKER BACK ON HIS HEELS...

STOP THIS INSANITY, BATMAN! I'M THE JOKER! NOT A PALTRY SUBSTITUTE! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU!

WHAT IS THIS ANOTHER TRICK?

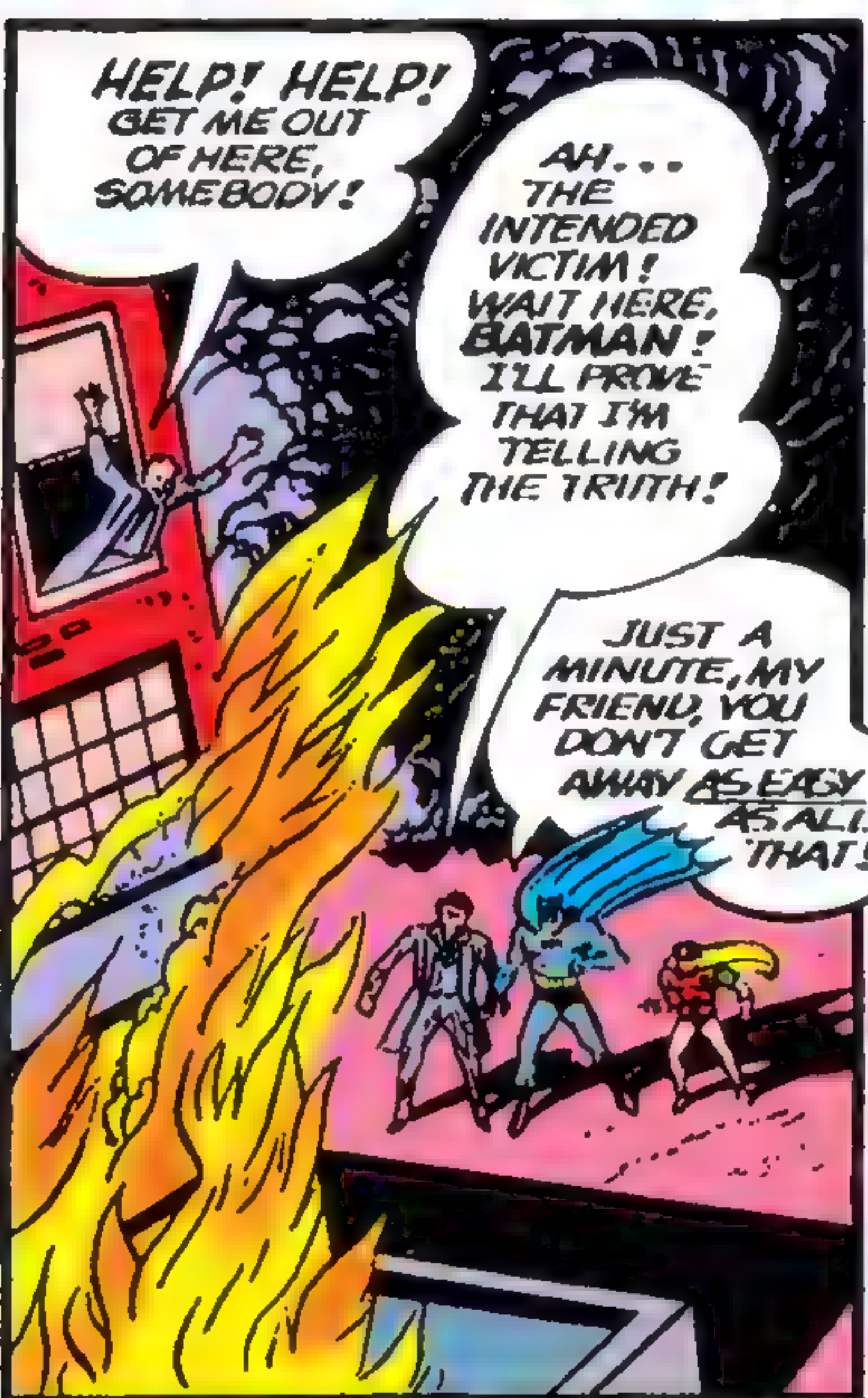
DOES HE THINK WE'RE AS DUMB AS ALL THAT?



HELP! HELP! GET ME OUT OF HERE, SOMEBODY!

AH... THE INTENDED VICTIM! WAIT HERE, BATMAN! I'LL PROVE THAT I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

JUST A MINUTE, MY FRIEND, YOU DON'T GET AWAY AS EASY AS ALL THAT!



BUT BEFORE BATMAN CAN MOVE, THE JOKER PLUNGES INTO THE BURNING BUILDING...

I DON'T KNOW! THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST PERPLEXING CASES WE'VE EVER HAD!

CAN YOU MAKE THIS OUT?



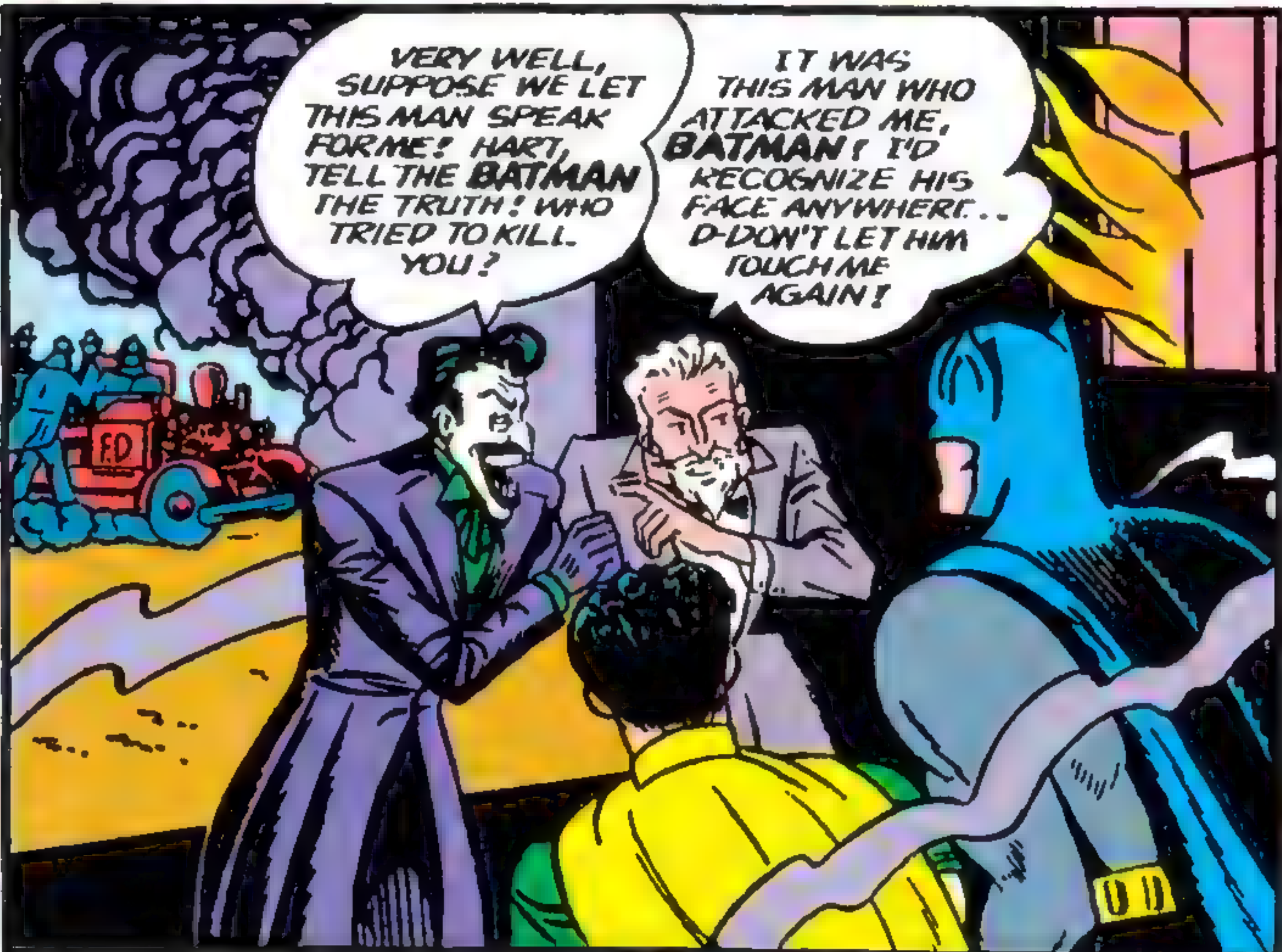
HERE'S THE INTENDED VICTIM... SAFE AND SOUND! NOW, BATMAN, WHAT OTHER PROOF COULD YOU WANT OF THE JOKER'S HONESTY?

THE KIND OF PROOF I'D NEED, YOU COULD NEVER SUPPLY!



VERY WELL, SUPPOSE WE LET THIS MAN SPEAK FOR ME? HART, TELL THE BATMAN THE TRUTH! WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU?

IT WAS THIS MAN WHO ATTACKED ME, BATMAN! I'D RECOGNIZE HIS FACE ANYWHERE... D-DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ME AGAIN!



WHY, YOU BLIND IDIOT! CAN'T YOU TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE JOKER AND AN UNREASONABLE FACSIMILE?

SORRY! YOU MAY BE TELLING THE TRUTH BUT THIS MAY BE ANOTHER TRICK! WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES!

BUT WE CAN TAKE YOU!





**MOST IRONIC JEST OF ALL...THE JOKER CANNOT GAIN BELIEF WHEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CHECKERED CAREER, HE TELLS THE TRUTH...**

VERY WELL, FOOLS! I THOUGHT I WOULD HELP YOU! NOW YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR STUPIDITY!

WHAT'S HE UP TO?

**SUDDENLY COMES THE ONE SURE PROOF OF THE JOKER'S IDENTITY—THE JOKER'S GAS, WHICH HAS NEVER BEEN DUPLICATED...**

TH-TH- THE JOKER'S GAS...

THEN Y-YOU A-ARE...?

SO YOU THOUGHT THE JOKER COULD BE DUPLICATED BY ANY IMITATION? WELL, BATMAN, I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU TO BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

**LIKE A FLAMING METEOR... THUNDERING DOWN THE ROADS, THE FIRE TRUCK FLASHES TO THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT, THE PRINCE OF PARADOX AT THE WHEEL...**

BEFORE I ABANDON MY OLD HEADQUARTERS FOR THE NEW ONE I'VE BUILT, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TWO THROUGH, TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND THE CALIBER OF THE ONE AND ONLY JOKER!

**ARRIVING AT THE JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS...**

THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS HAVE WEAKENED ENOUGH TO LET YOU WALK! GOOD! LISTEN CAREFULLY!

HERE ARE THE EYES AND EARS OF MY HOME! WITH THIS TELEVISION-TELESCOPE I CAN SEE ANYTHING IN ANY DIRECTION... THROUGH NIGHT, SMOKE, FOG OR RAIN... I HAVE WATCHED YOU FOR MANY HOURS THROUGH THAT INSTRUMENT, BATMAN... HOURS WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE ALONE!

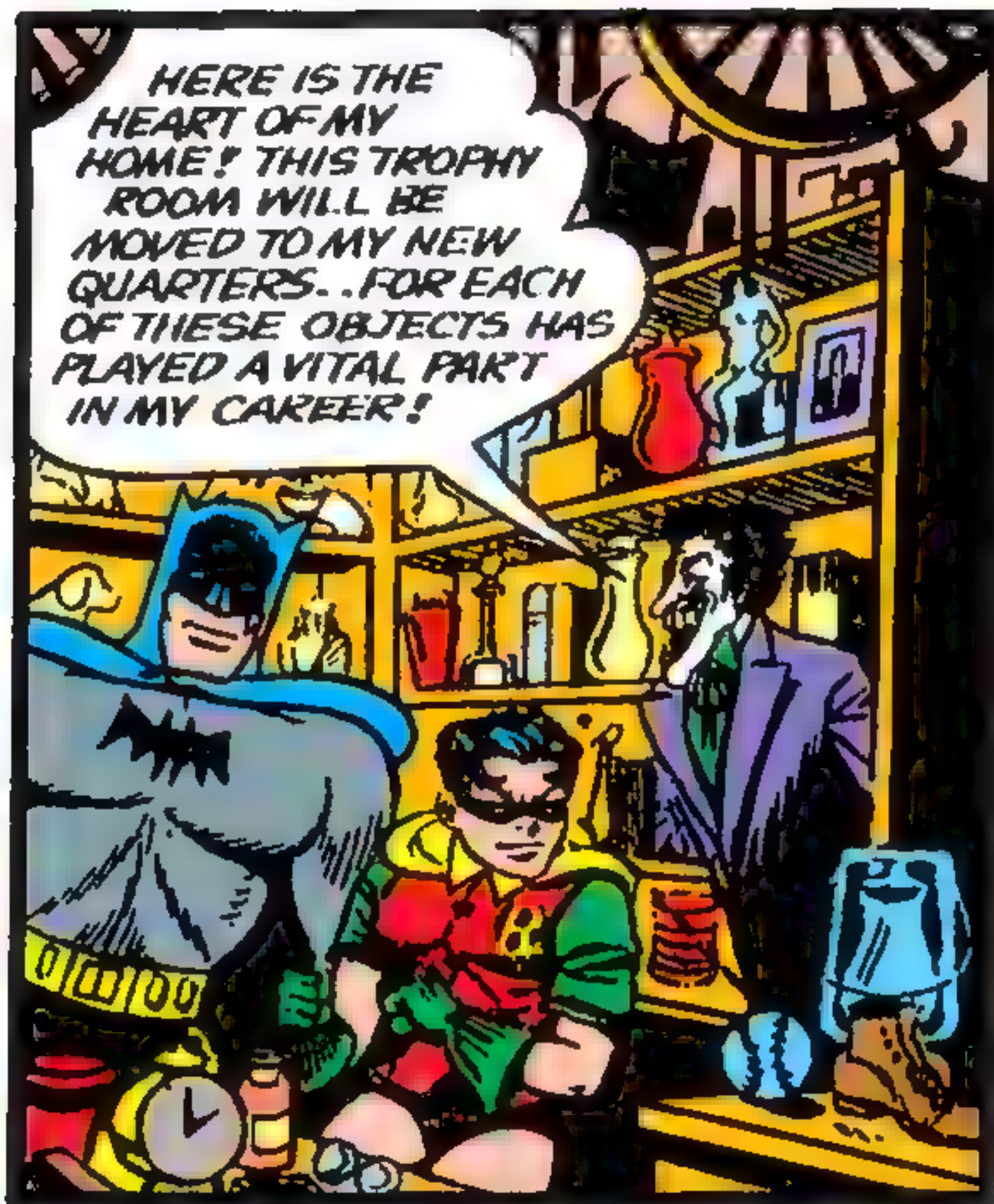
AND THIS IS MY MAGIC EAR! IT CAN HEAR THE SLIGHTEST SOUND... I PICKED UP THE SOUND OF YOUR BATPLANE'S ENGINES TODAY AND WAS ABLE TO FOLLOW YOU TO WEST VIRGINIA!

**THROUGH GLOOMY TWISTED HALLS, THE JOKER PRODS HIS HALF-PARALYZED GUESTS....**

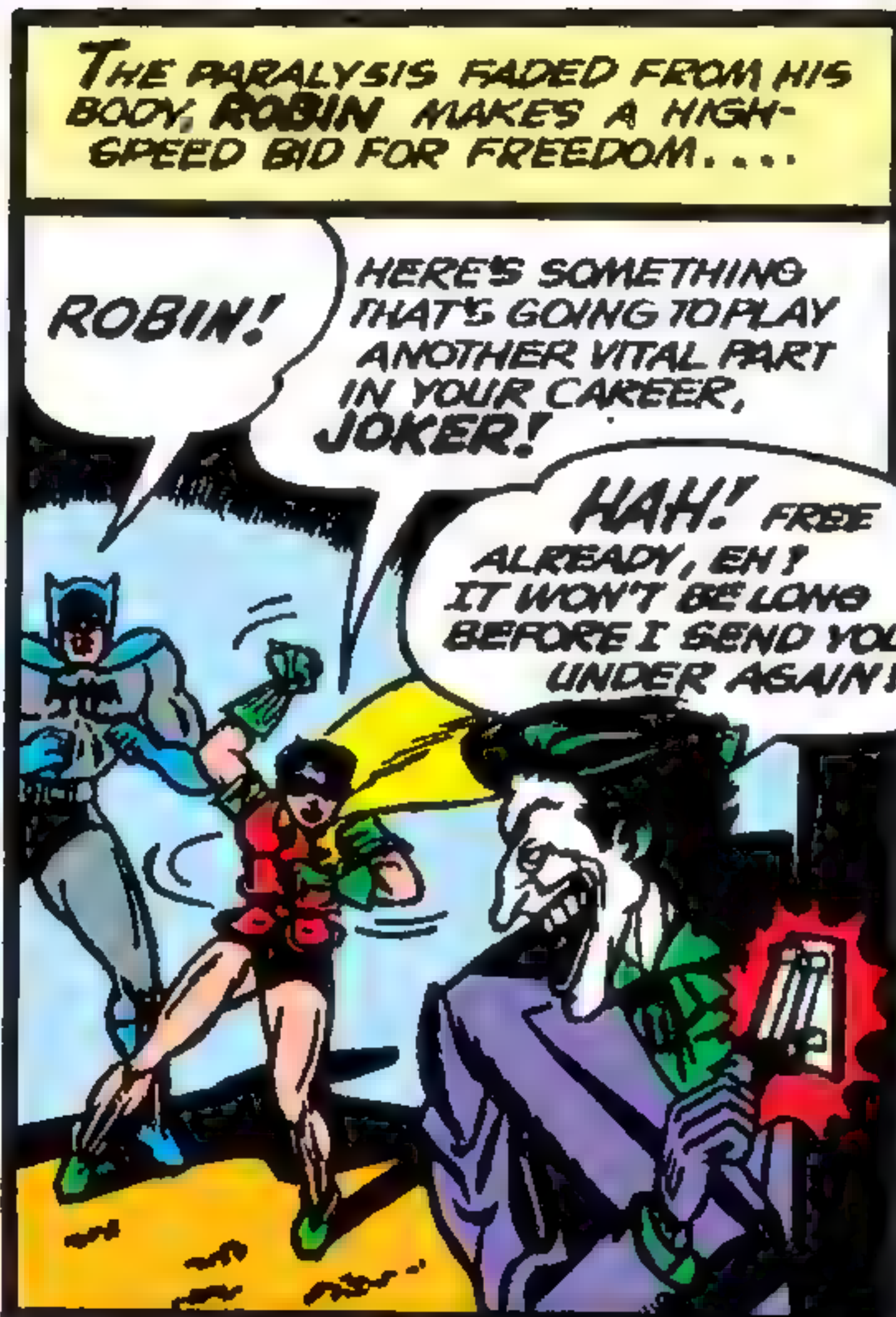
THE ARMS OF MY HOME! PERHAPS YOU RECOGNIZE SOME OF THEM, BATMAN? I USED THAT REVOLVER ON YOU IN THE "CASE OF THE LUCKY LAW-BREAKERS!" AND I CLUBBED ROBIN WITH THAT TOMMY GUN DURING THE "CROSS-COUNTRY CRIMES!"

AND HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF MY FACES AND COSTUMES! DO YOU RECALL, BATMAN, HOW STARTLED YOU WERE WHEN I USED THAT GHOST COSTUME DURING MY "CRIME CIRCUS"?





HERE IS THE HEART OF MY HOME! THIS TROPHY ROOM WILL BE MOVED TO MY NEW QUARTERS... FOR EACH OF THESE OBJECTS HAS PLAYED A VITAL PART IN MY CAREER!

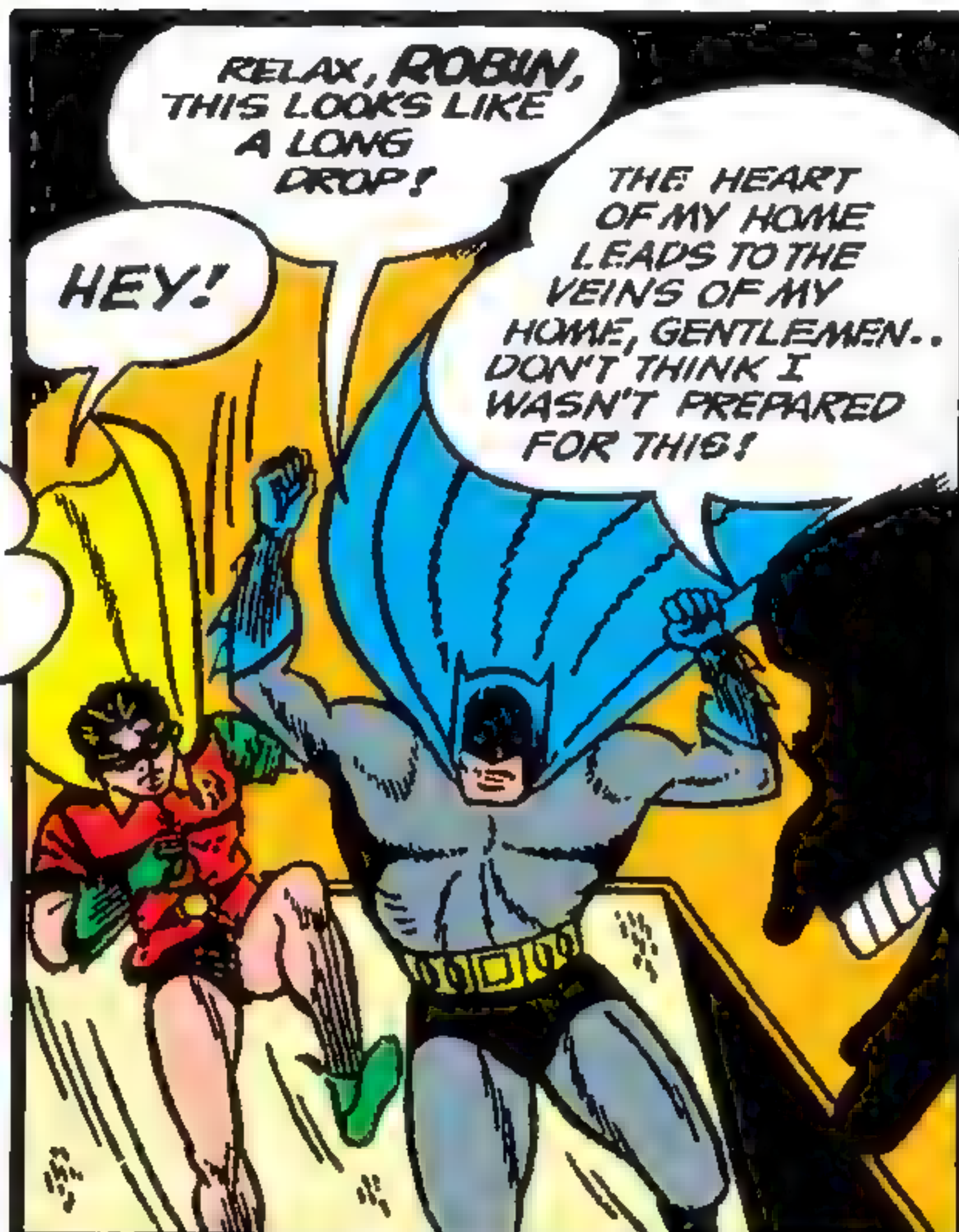


THE PARALYSIS FADED FROM HIS BODY, ROBIN MAKES A HIGH-SPEED BID FOR FREEDOM....

ROBIN!

HERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S GOING TO PLAY ANOTHER VITAL PART IN YOUR CAREER, JOKER!

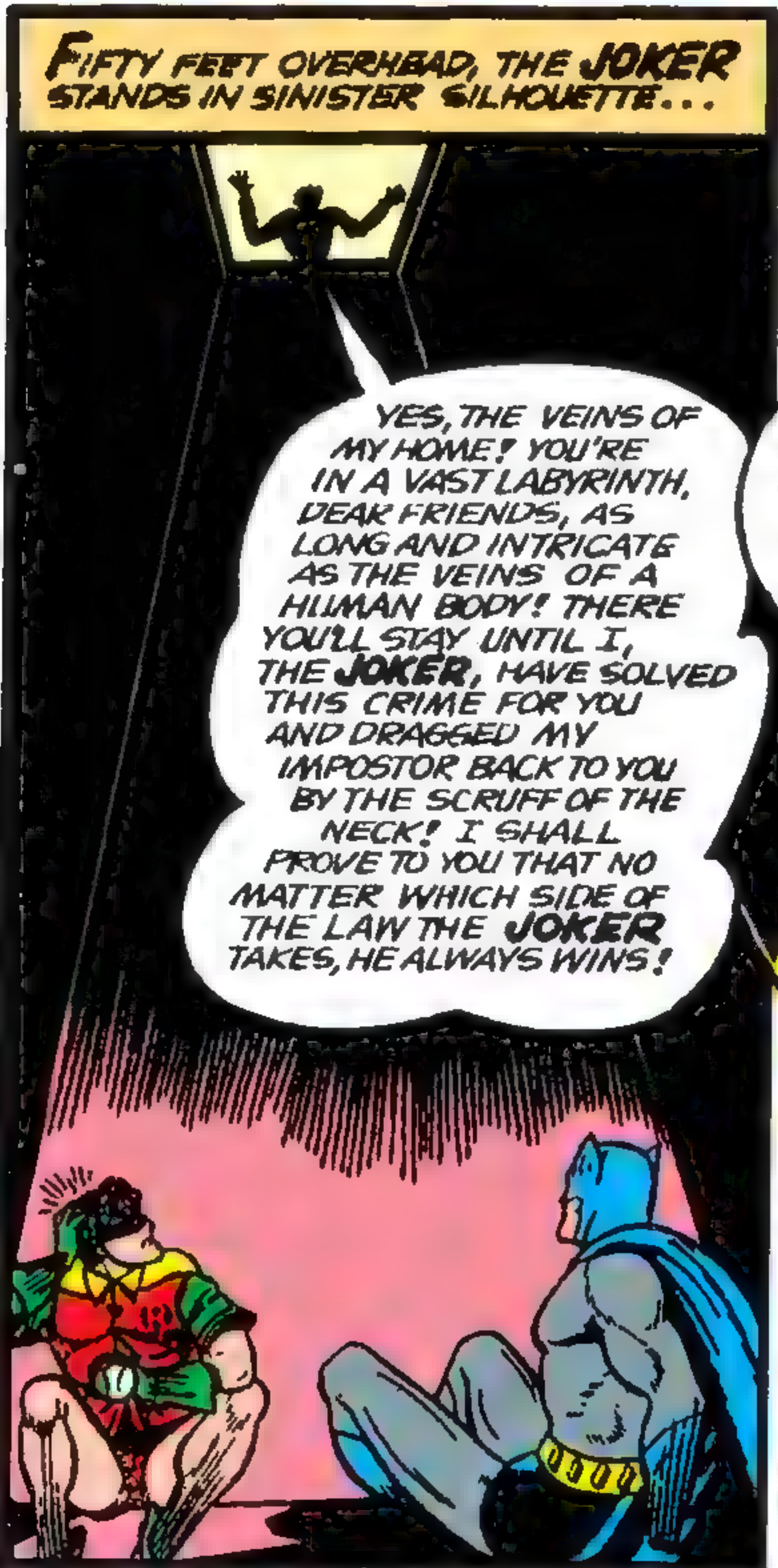
HAH! FREE ALREADY, EN? IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I SEND YOU UNDER AGAIN!



RELAX, ROBIN, THIS LOOKS LIKE A LONG DROP!

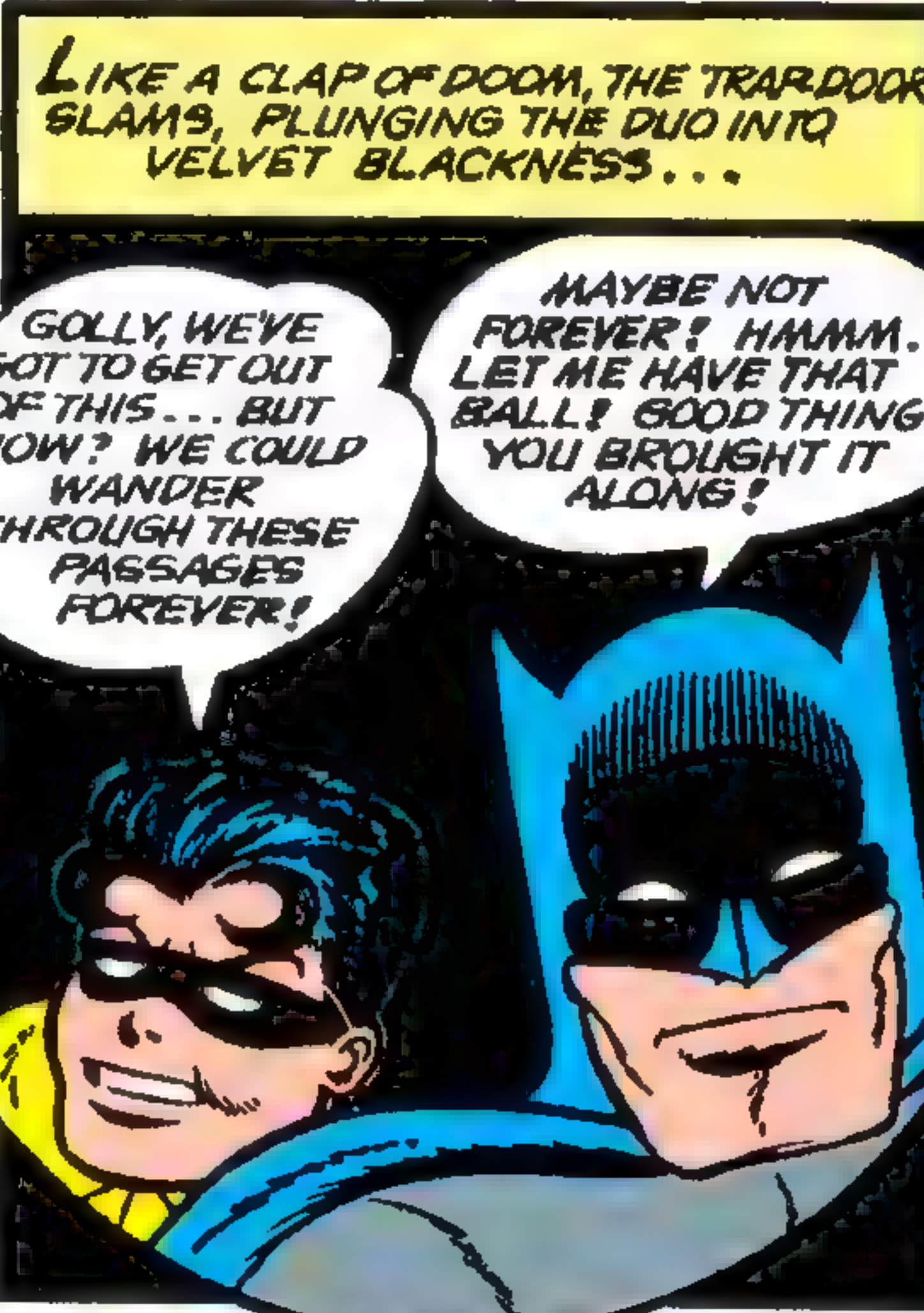
HEY!

THE HEART OF MY HOME LEADS TO THE VEINS OF MY HOME, GENTLEMEN.. DON'T THINK I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THIS!



FIFTY FEET OVERHEAD, THE JOKER STANDS IN SINISTER SILHOUETTE...

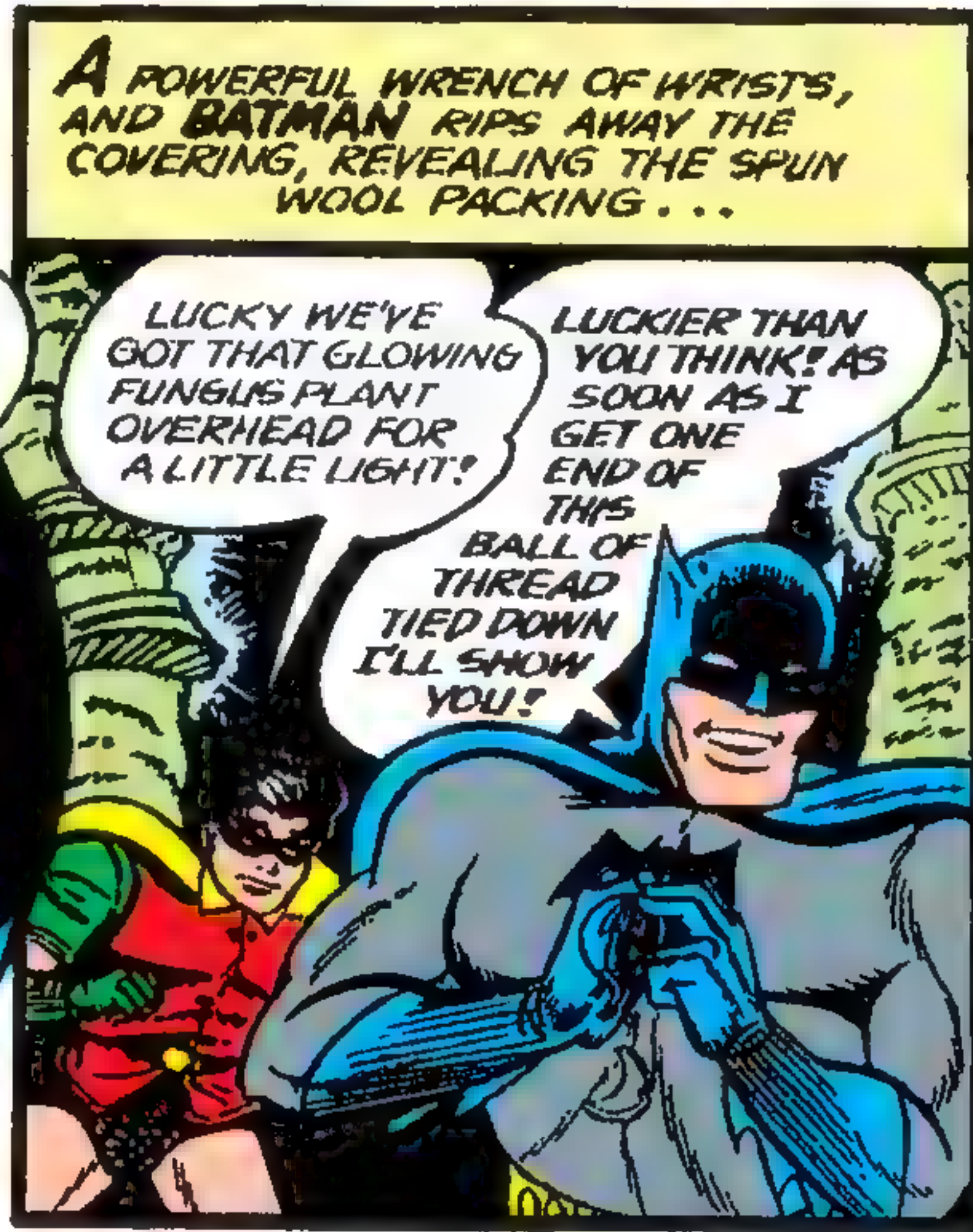
YES, THE VEINS OF MY HOME! YOU'RE IN A VAST LABYRINTH, DEAR FRIENDS, AS LONG AND INTRICATE AS THE VEINS OF A HUMAN BODY! THERE YOU'LL STAY UNTIL I, THE JOKER, HAVE SOLVED THIS CRIME FOR YOU AND DRAGGED MY IMPOSTOR BACK TO YOU BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK! I SHALL PROVE TO YOU THAT NO MATTER WHICH SIDE OF THE LAW THE JOKER TAKES, HE ALWAYS WINS!



LIKE A CLAP OF DOOM, THE TRAPDOOR SLAMS, PLUNGING THE DUO INTO VELVET BLACKNESS...

GOLLY, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS... BUT HOW? WE COULD WANDER THROUGH THESE PASSAGES FOREVER!

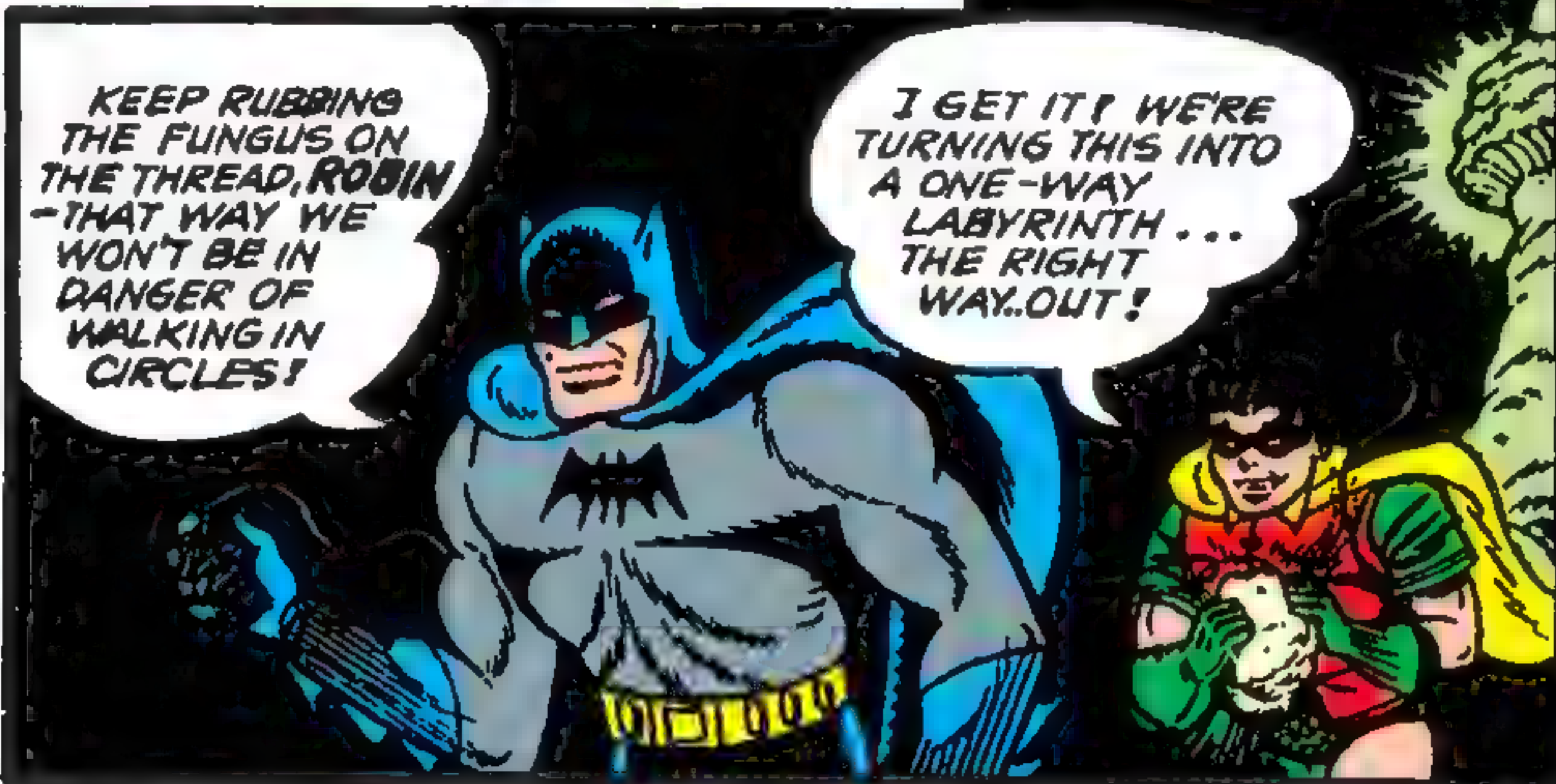
MAYBE NOT FOREVER! HMMM... LET ME HAVE THAT BALL! GOOD THING YOU BROUGHT IT ALONG!



A POWERFUL WRENCH OF WRISTS, AND BATMAN RIPS AWAY THE COVERING, REVEALING THE SPUN WOOL PACKING...

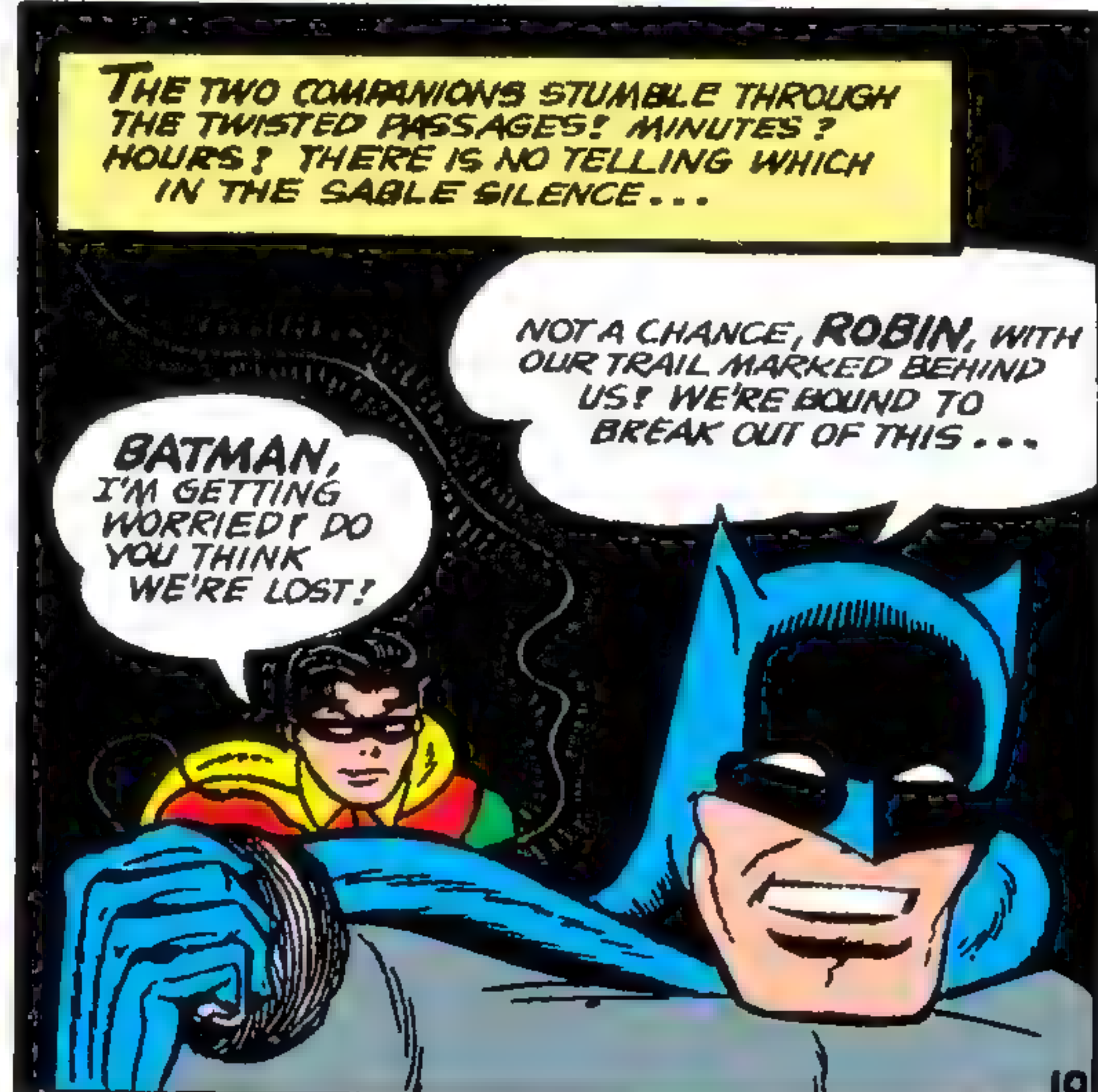
LUCKY WE'VE GOT THAT GLOWING FUNGUS PLANT OVERHEAD FOR A LITTLE LIGHT!

LUCKIER THAN YOU THINK! AS SOON AS I GET ONE END OF THIS BALL OF THREAD TIED DOWN I'LL SHOW YOU!



KEEP RUBBING THE FUNGUS ON THE THREAD, ROBIN - THAT WAY WE WON'T BE IN DANGER OF WALKING IN CIRCLES!

I GET IT! WE'RE TURNING THIS INTO A ONE-WAY LABYRINTH... THE RIGHT WAY OUT!



THE TWO COMPANIONS STUMBLE THROUGH THE TWISTED PASSAGES! MINUTES? HOURS? THERE IS NO TELLING WHICH IN THE SABLE SILENCE...

NOT A CHANCE, ROBIN, WITH OUR TRAIL MARKED BEHIND US! WE'RE BOUND TO BREAK OUT OF THIS...

BATMAN, I'M GETTING WORRIED! DO YOU THINK WE'RE LOST?



THEN, LIKE A LIGHTHOUSE BEACON, THE FAINT GLOW OF TWILIGHT FILTERS THROUGH A DISTANT NARROW DOOR

THERE IT IS, **ROBIN**. THE WAY OUT! PROBABLY ONE OF THE **JOKER'S** SECRET EXITS!

AM I GLAD WE FOUND IT! WE CAN'T LET THE **JOKER** GET THE JUMP ON US IN THIS CASE!

THE **JOKER** MAY BE FIGHTING ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW, BUT IT'S LIKE THE **JOKER** TO MAKE A PROFIT FOR HIMSELF WHENEVER HE FIGHTS!

LIKE TWIN THUNDERBOLTS, THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** FLASH BACK TO THE **BATPLANE**!

WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?

THE **DOUBLE'S** CRIMES HAVE FOLLOWED THE PATTERN OF A BRIDGE GAME. A DIFFERENT CARD SUIT WAS INVOLVED IN EACH! FIRST A SPADE, THEN TWO CLUBS AND NOW THREE HEARTS... THE ONLY SUIT LEFT IS **DIAMONDS**...

THE CRIMES WERE COMMITTED AS THOUGH THE COUNTRY WERE A BRIDGE TABLE! NORTH DAKOTA... SOUTH DAKOTA... WEST VIRGINIA... THAT LEAVES EAST—AND NO STATE BEGINS WITH EAST...

WAIT A MINUTE, **ROBIN**! VIRGINIA IS EAST OF WEST VIRGINIA! SEE! NORTH AND SOUTH DAKOTA... WEST AND EAST VIRGINIA!

HARRIS, A MEMBER OF THE CARD CLUB, HAS A CURIO SHOP IN RICHMOND, VIRGINIA... AND HARRIS OWNS A FAMOUS SET OF **DIAMONDS**...

THAT'S ALL WE WANT TO KNOW!

BURNISHED BLACK WINGS SHIMMERING UNDER THE NIGHT SKY, THE **BATPLANE** BLAZES EASTWARD TO VIRGINIA...

I'M JUST WONDERING WHO COULD HAVE THE AUDACITY TO IMITATE THE **JOKER**!

WE'LL FIND OUT BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER!

NIGHT CREEPS ON... AND IN THE RICH JEWELRY DISTRICT OF RICHMOND, A FIGURE FLITS INTO A CURIO SHOP...

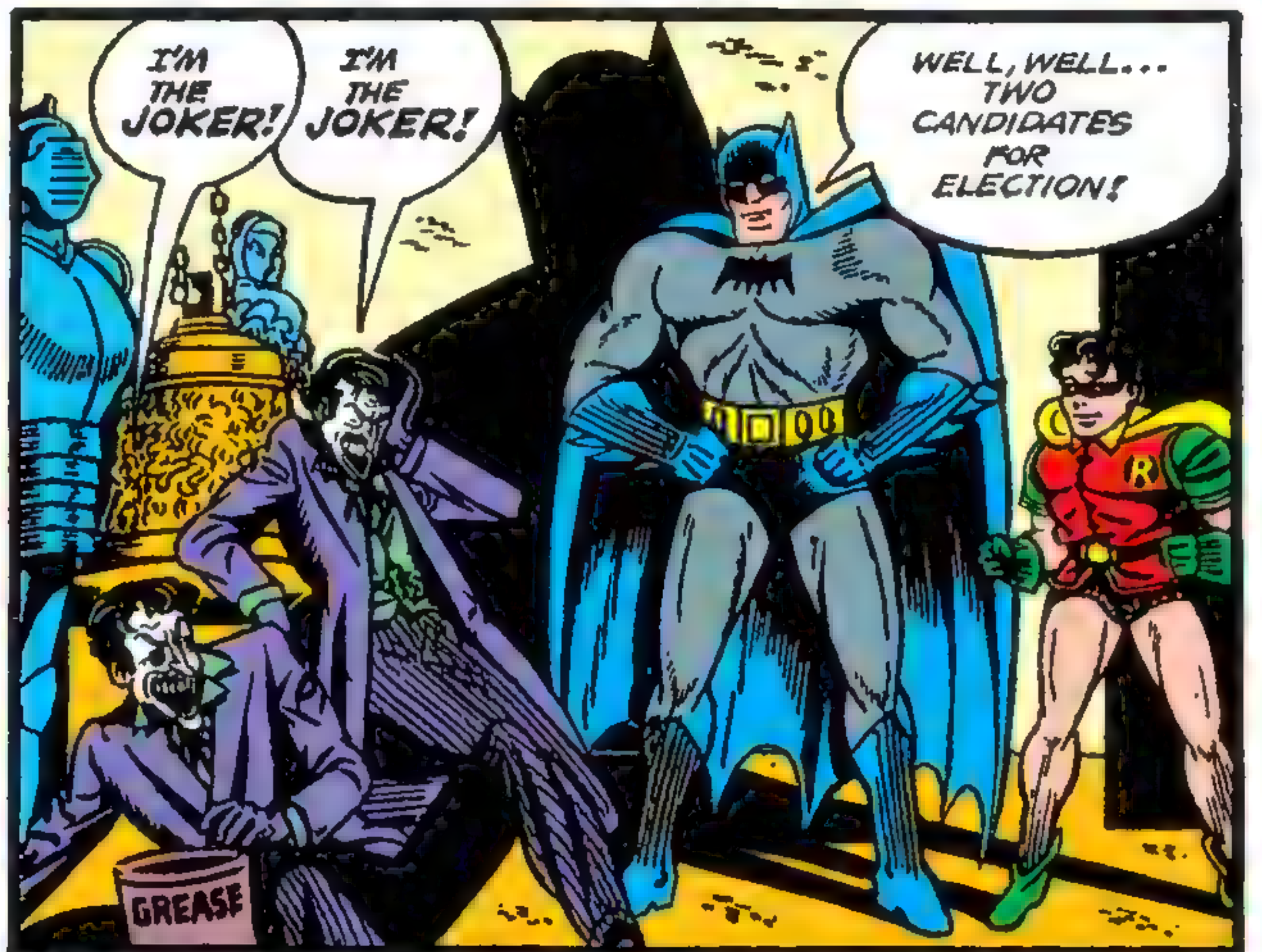
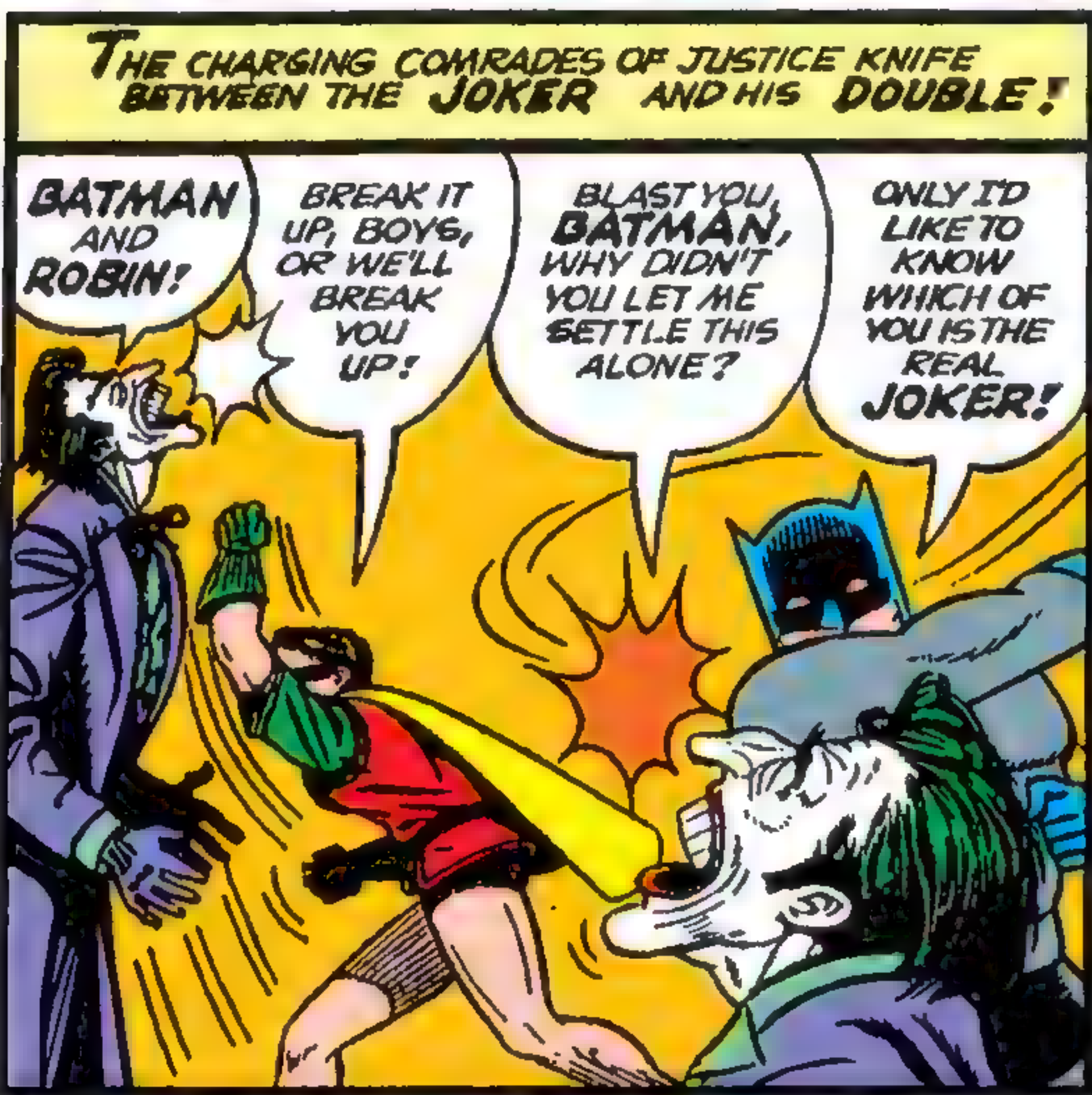
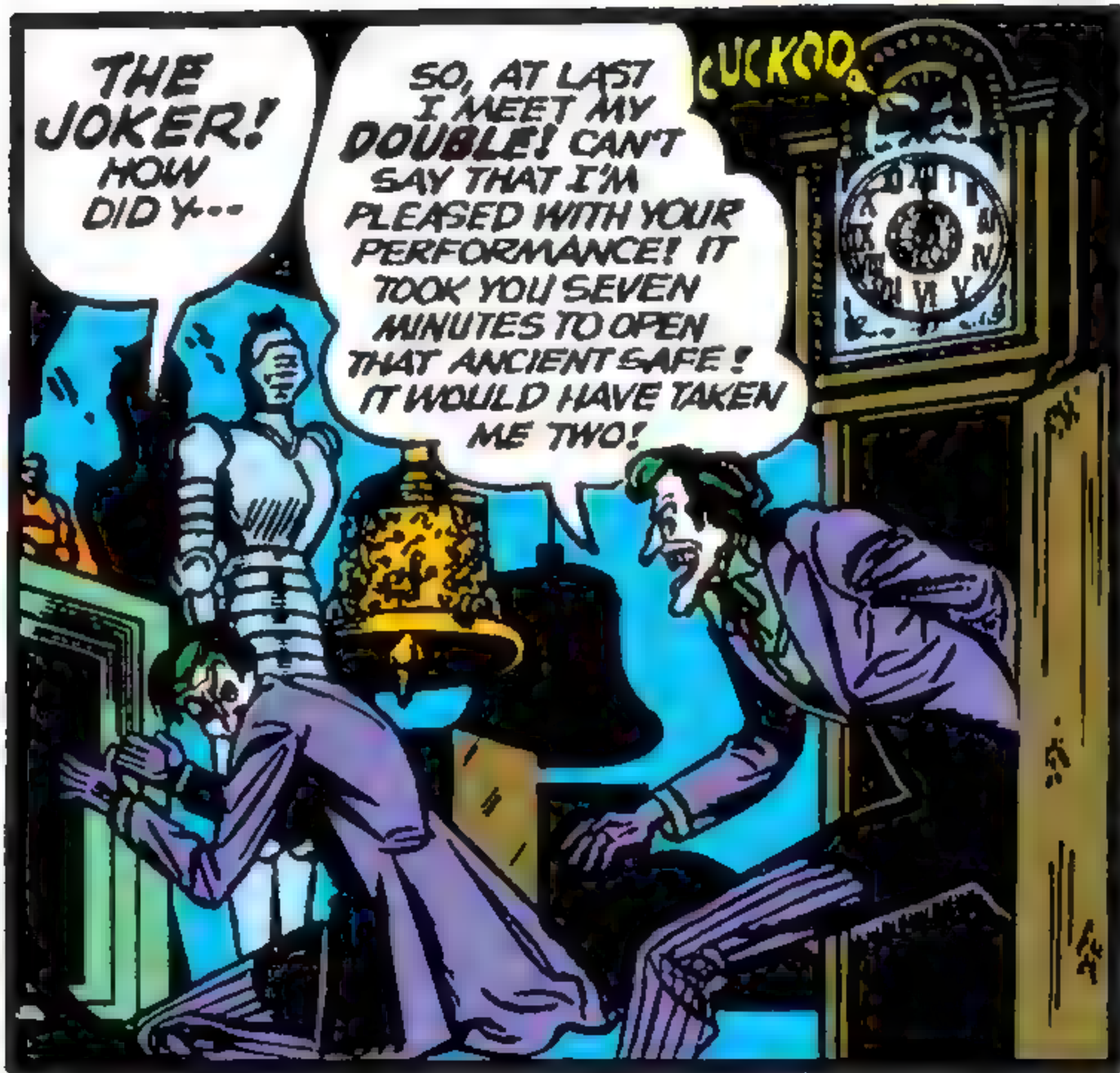
HARRIS CURIOS

WITH THE **JOKER** AND **BATMAN** OUT OF THE WAY, FIGHTING EACH OTHER, THE ROAD IS OPEN FOR ME!

INSIDE—A MUSTY MAZE OF TREASURES FROM THE WORLD OVER, AND THE FIGURE KNEELS BEFORE AN ANCIENT SAFE...

FOUR **DIAMONDS**! WHAT BEAUTIES! WHAT PERFECT STONES! WITH THIS, THE TEMPORARY **JOKER** MAKES HIS FINAL BID!







As the counterfeit clown slumps down, a victim of the Joker's fury, the mask drops away...

HART! SO THE JOKER'S DOUBLE IS REALLY HART? HART PLAYED BRIDGE REGULARLY WITH THE OTHER VICTIMS! HE KNEW WHEN AND WHERE TO MURDER AND ROB THEM... HE SET FIRE TO HIS OWN PLANT AS A COVER-UP!

I TOLD YOU I'D SOLVE THIS CRIME TO VINDICATE MY NAME! TO PROVE IT BEST... HERE ARE THE DIAMONDS HART TRIED TO STEAL! I DON'T WANT THEM!

THE JOKER GIVING UP A FORTUNE IN JEWELS? IMPOSSIBLE!

AM I SEEING THINGS?

BUT THE JOKER'S TOSS FALLS SHORT, AND A FORTUNE IN JEWELS SLIDES THROUGH THE HEAVY BLACK GREASE...

OH-OH! DIDN'T REACH ME... HEY! WHAT'S THAT? DIAMONDS SLIDING THROUGH GREASE?

WITH A POWERFUL PANTHERISH-SPRING, THE BATMAN LEAPS TOWARD HIS SELF-APPOINTED ALLY...

AFTER HIM, ROBIN! I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING PHONEY WHEN THE JOKER STARTED PLAYING AN HONEST ROLE! HE'S GOT THE DIAMONDS!

B-BUT THE DIAMONDS ARE ON THE FLOOR... IN THE GREASE THERE!

LIKE A FEATHERED BOLT, THE JOKER SMASHES OUT INTO SPACE...

THOSE STONES ARE WORTHLESS GLASS — BECAUSE THEY SLID ON THE GREASE! DIAMOND IS THE ONLY KNOWN SUBSTANCE THAT WILL NOT SLIP ON GREASE! THE JOKER MUST HAVE SWITCHED STONES WHEN HE TOOK THEM FROM HART'S POCKET!

CLEVER FELLOW, AREN'T YOU, BATMAN?

SO THE JOKER HAS TRUMPED ALL THE TRICKS AFTER ALL! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

I CAN'T KEEP AWAY FROM YOU!

DIG IN, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO RECOVER THOSE JEWELS!

WITH A SURGE OF HUMMING POWER, THE DRAWBRIDGE SPLITS ASUNDER AND MOUNTS UPWARD...

AND HERE, FRIENDS, WE MUST COME TO THE PARTING OF THE WAYS! THE BRIDGE MURDERS END WITH A BRIDGE! HOW QUANT... HA-HA-HA!

THE ONLY THING THAT'S PARTING IS YOUR SEAMS!

FAREWELL! THIS TIME THE VICTORY IS MINE! I SHALL TREASURE THESE JEWELS IN MY TROPHY ROOM!

WHAT JEWELS?

BUT LIKE A SHREWD, SEASONED ADVENTURER, ROBIN HAS TAKEN THE LAST TRICK AFTER ALL... AND THAT IS THE TRICK THAT COUNTS...

GOOD FOR YOU, ROBIN! YOU GOT THE JEWELS! HARRIS WILL BE EXTREMELY GRATEFUL... FOR THIS!

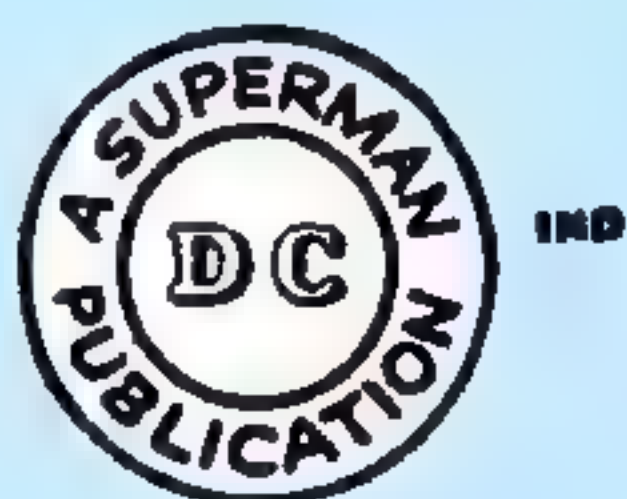
ALL THE JOKER'S GOT FOR HIS TROPHY ROOM IS A HOLE IN HIS POCKET! AND YOU KNOW WHAT A HOLE IS... NOTHING!



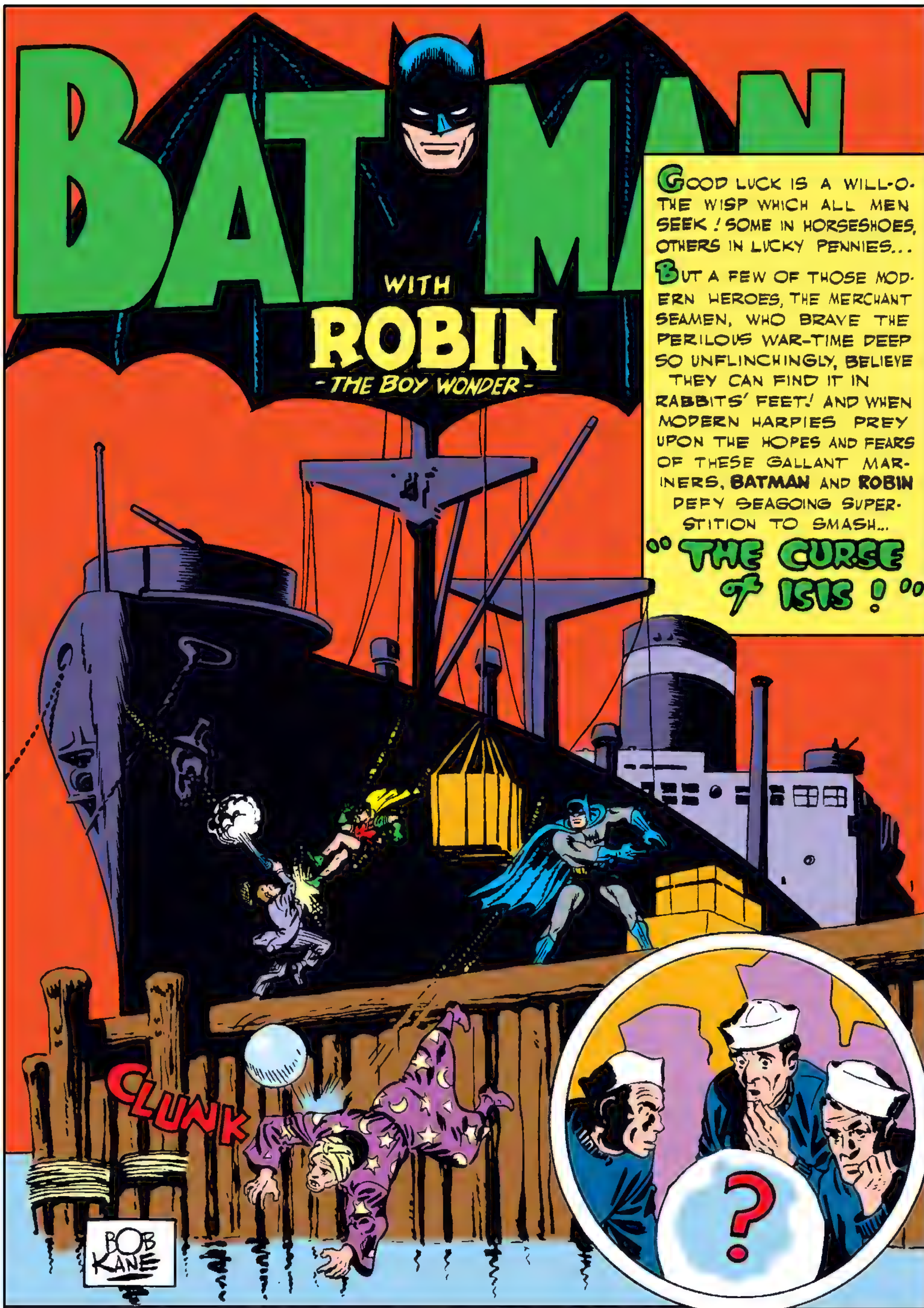
No. 13

SPRING ISSUE

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS







# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

GOOD LUCK IS A WILL-O-THE WISP WHICH ALL MEN SEEK! SOME IN HORSESHOES, OTHERS IN LUCKY PENNIES...

BUT A FEW OF THOSE MODERN HEROES, THE MERCHANT SEAMEN, WHO BRAVE THE PERILOUS WAR-TIME DEEP SO UNFLINCHINGLY, BELIEVE THEY CAN FIND IT IN RABBITS' FEET! AND WHEN MODERN HARPIES PREY UPON THE HOPES AND FEARS OF THESE GALLANT MARINERS, **BATMAN AND ROBIN** DEFEY SEAGOING SUPERSTITION TO SMASH...

“**THE CURSE  
OF ISIS!**”

CLUNK

BOB  
KANE





AMERICAN MERCHANT SEAMEN GATHER IN A SOUTH AFRICAN BAR...

WHY KID OURSELVES? WE'LL NEVER GET BACK TO THE STATES ALIVE!

TAKE IT EASY, MATEY!



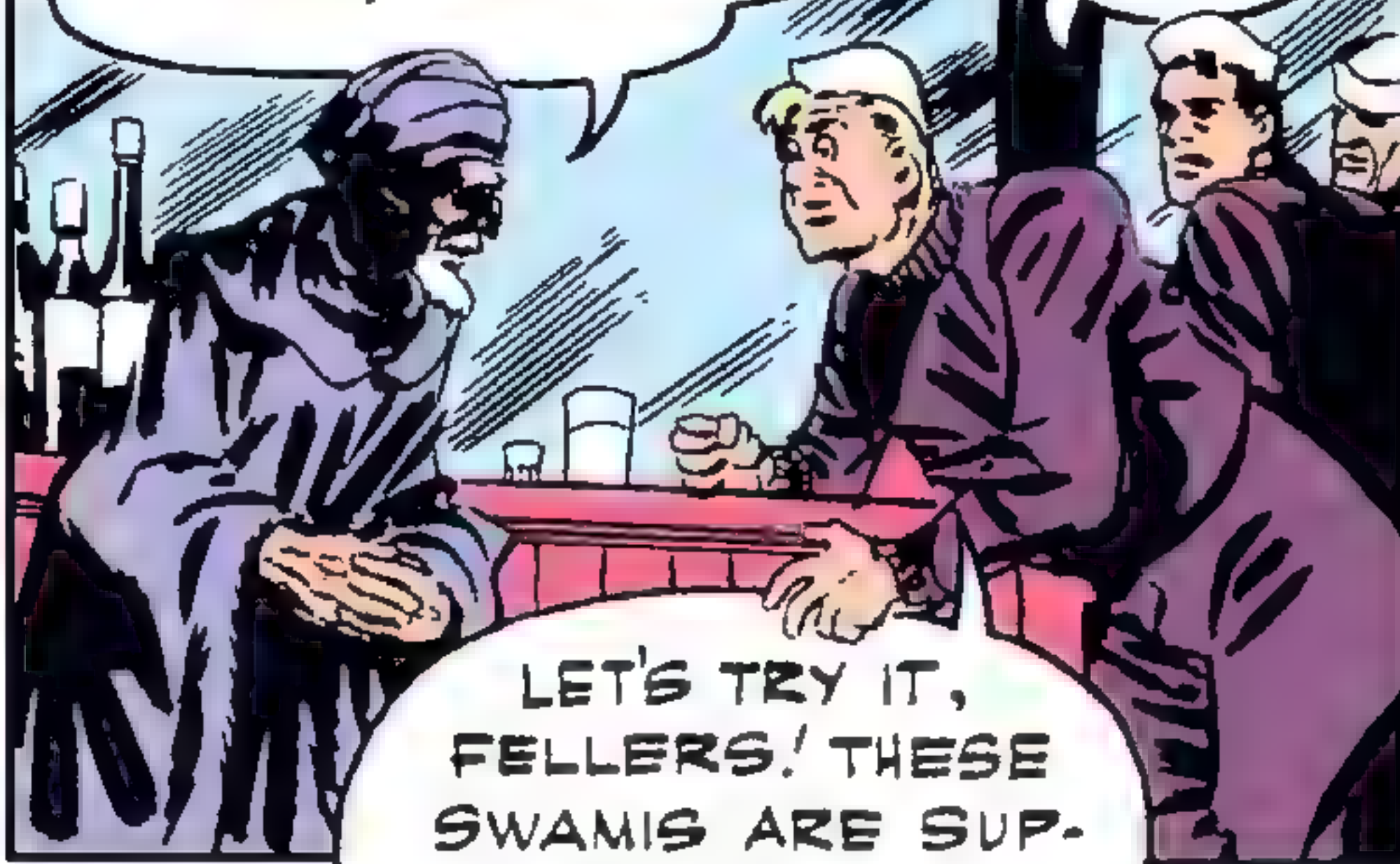
MIKE'S RIGHT, JACK! IF THE WEATHER DON'T GET US, THE SUBS WILL!

AN OLD HINDU MAKES A PROPOSAL TO THE WORRIED MARINERS...

PARDON, GENTS --

BUT HAVE OVERHEAR TALK OF DANGEROUS VOYAGE... ME KNOW GREAT SWAMI WHAT CAN BRING LUCK... ME TAKE YOU TO HIM, YES?

NONE OF THAT BUNK FOR ME!



LET'S TRY IT, FELLERS! THESE SWAMIS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE PRETTY GOOD!

OH, GREAT SWAMI, THESE MEN WISH PROTECTION ON DANGEROUS VOYAGE!

AH-- I HAVE SEE EVERYTHING IN CRYSTAL BALL!

HE'S LAYING IT ON THICK, THE FAKER!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M GOING... TO ME IT'S PLAIN HOKUM!

SWAMI HAVE GREAT POWER... SAVE MANY SHIP...

HEAR THAT, JACK? "SAVE MANY SHIP!" THAT'S WHAT WE'RE INTERESTED IN!



I SEE STORMS ON THE GREAT WATER AND MUCH FIGHTING! OH, FRIENDS, YOUR PATH TO AMERICA IS INDEED DIFFICULT AND DARK!

Y'HEAR THAT? WHAT DID I SAY? WE'LL NEVER GET BACK!



BUT THESE CHARMED RABBITS FEET WILL PROTECT YOU! **ONLY- YOU MUST REMEMBER TO BRING THEM TO THE SWAMI PRAVHOR IN GOTHAM CITY WHEN YOU LAND! HE WILL COMPLETE CHARM--OTHERWISE ALL YOUR FUTURE VOYAGES WILL BE CURSED!**



THIS LITTLE RABBIT'S FOOT MAKES ME FEEL A LOT BETTER!

BALONEY!

YAH-- YOU'LL BE PRETTY GLAD TO HAVE IT WHEN WE RUN INTO THOSE NAZI SUBS! C'MON LET'S GET TO THE SHIP!

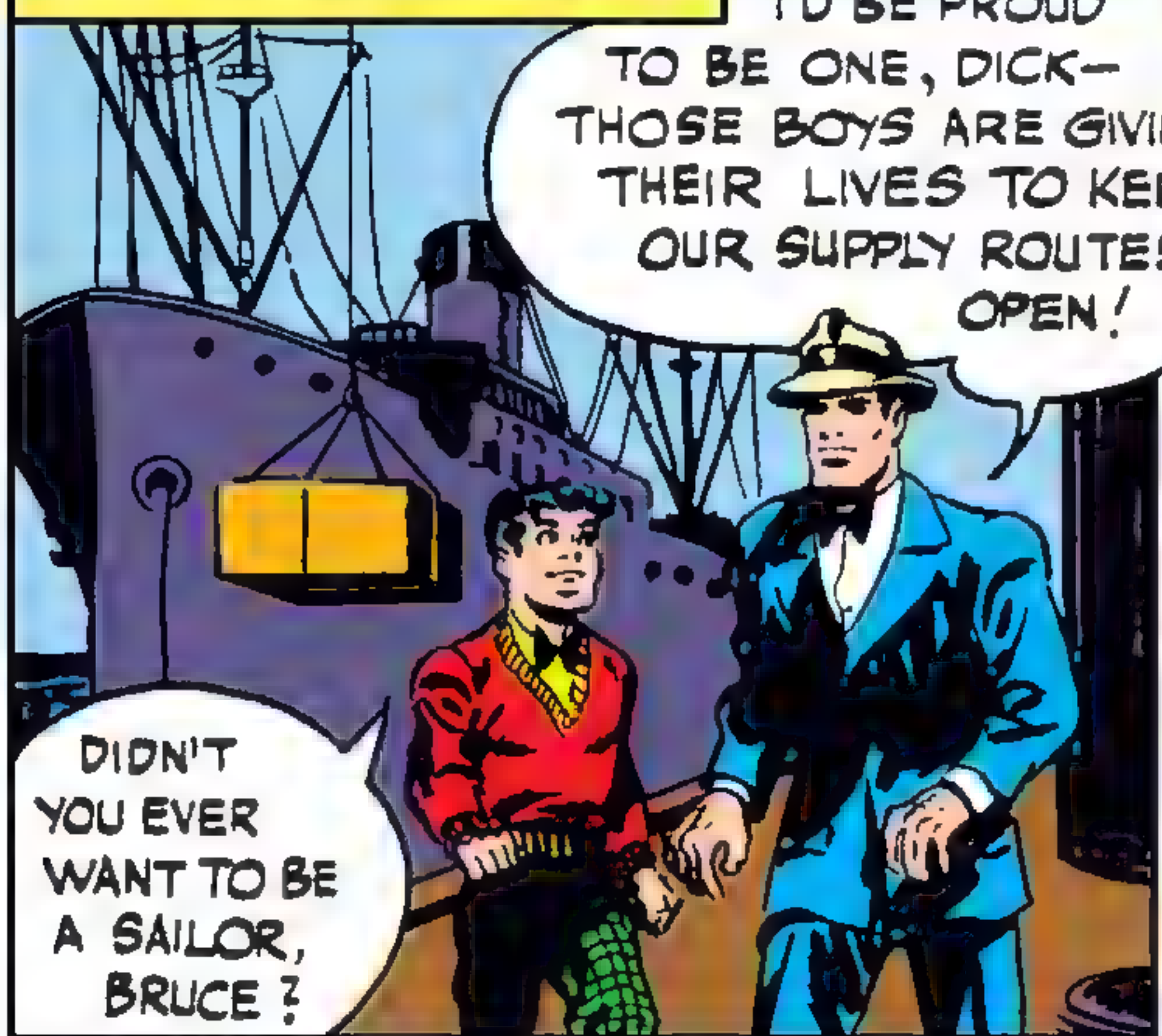


**N**OT LONG AFTERWARD, A BATTERED CONVOY PLOWS THROUGH THE STORM-SWEPT, SUB-INFESTED WATERS OF THE SOUTH ATLANTIC-- ITS DESTINATION, GOTHAM CITY, U.S.A.

WILL THE CHARM OF THE SWAMI BRING THE THREE SEAMEN TO LAND AND SAFETY?



IN GOTHAM CITY, SOME TIME LATER... DICK GRAYSON AND BRUCE WAYNE ARE STROLLING ALONG THE WATERFRONT...



I'D BE PROUD TO BE ONE, DICK-- THOSE BOYS ARE GIVING THEIR LIVES TO KEEP OUR SUPPLY ROUTES OPEN!

DIDN'T YOU EVER WANT TO BE A SAILOR, BRUCE?

LOOK-- THOSE TOUGHS ARE AFTER THAT SEAMAN!



...WHEN A COMMOTION BREAKS OUT ON A SMALL LAUNCH BELOW!

HE PROTECTS US ON SEA-- WE CAN PROTECT HIM ON LAND!

JUST THOUGHT WE'D DROP IN ON YOU!

A LITTLE AIR-SUPPORT FOR THE MERCHANT MARINE!

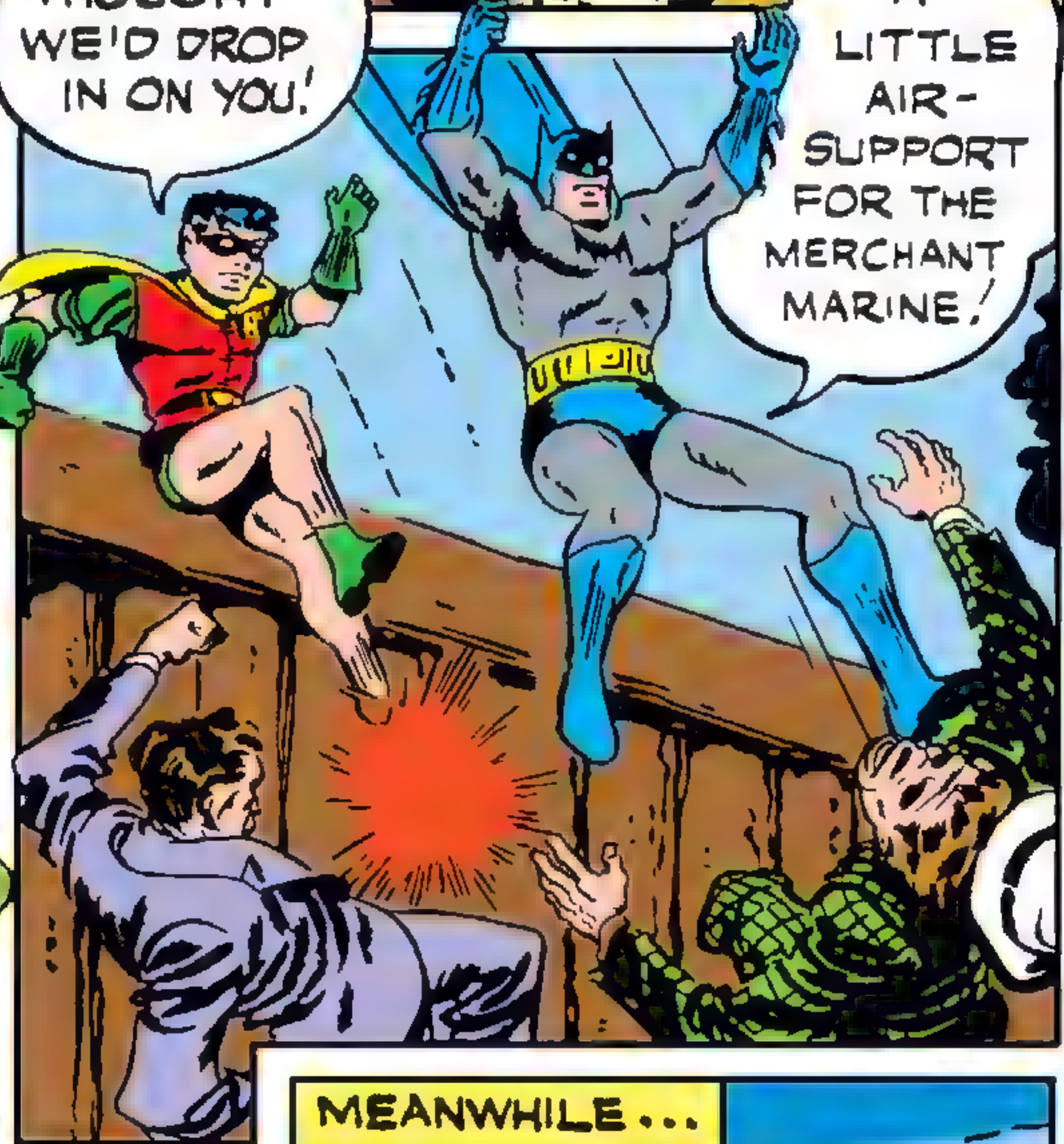
A QUICK CHANGE IN THE SHADOW OF THE PIER, AND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN CHARGE TO THE RESCUE!



THREE AGAINST ONE--

LEMME BE-- WHAT YUH WANT WITH MY RABBIT'S FOOT?

WE'LL EVEN THE ODDS!



MEANWHILE...

I GOT DE RABBIT'S FOOT ANYWAY. IF BATMAN ONLY KNEW WHAT IT WUZ WOITH! HEY, SAM! GOUGER! WHERE ARE YOUSE?

PSST! MUGGSY! HERE WE ARE C'MON-- LET'S GO SEE DE BOSS!



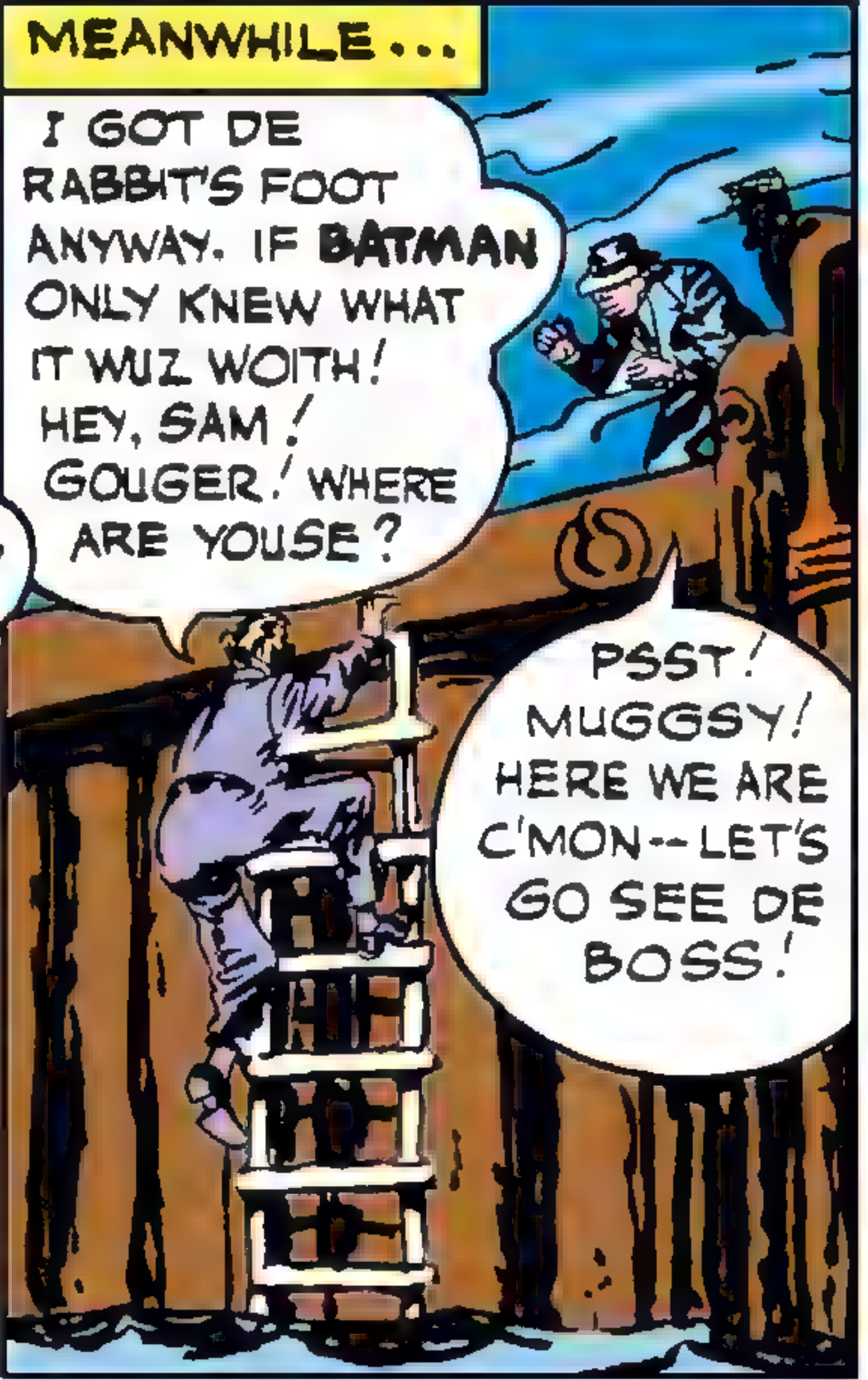
HOW'S THIS FOR A LAUNCHING?

WE FORGOT TO BRING A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE!

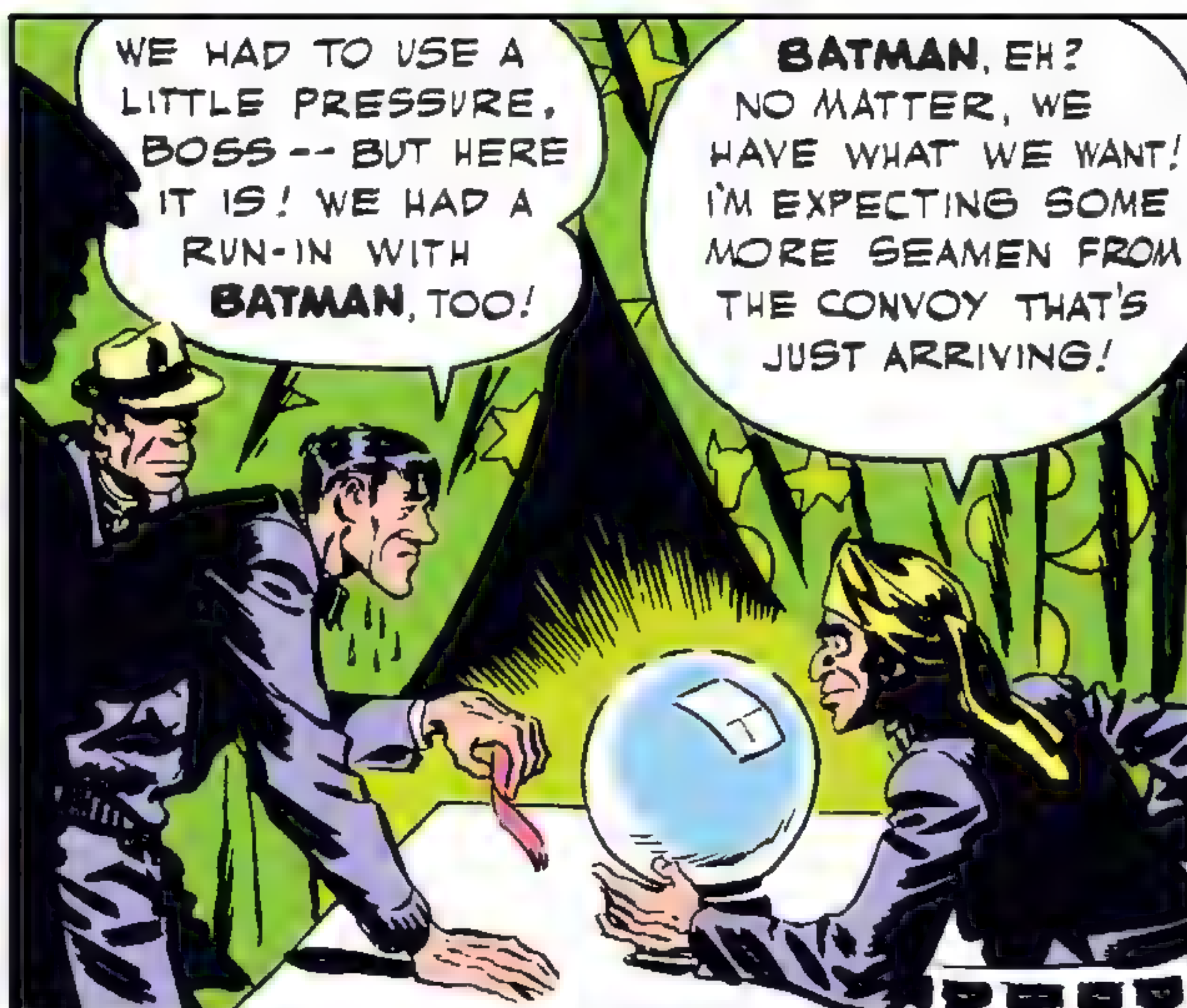
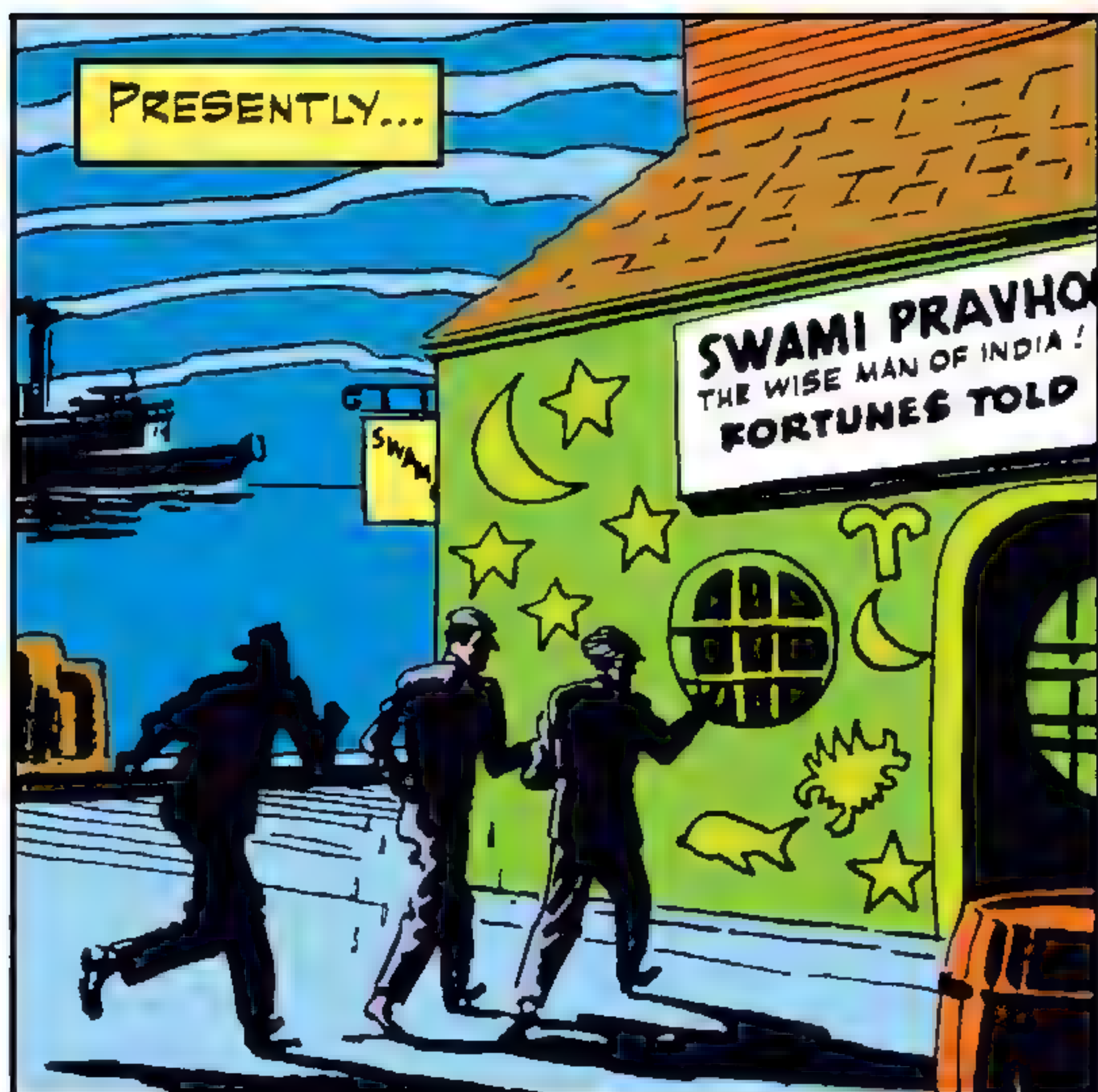


THEY STOLE MY RABBIT'S FOOT!

THEN THEY DIDN'T GET MUCH FOR THEIR TROUBLE, DID THEY? YOU CAN ALWAYS GET ANOTHER ONE!



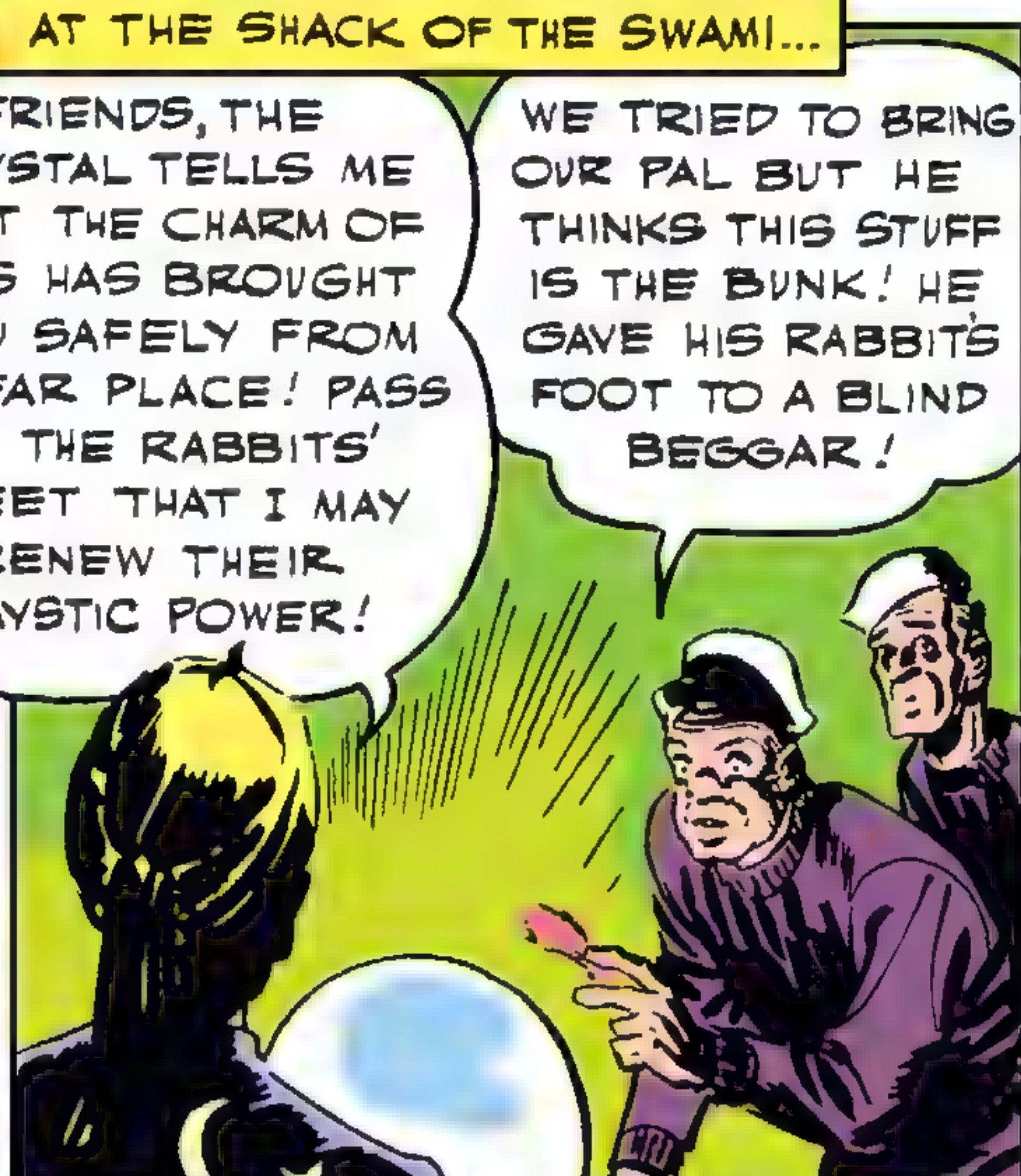




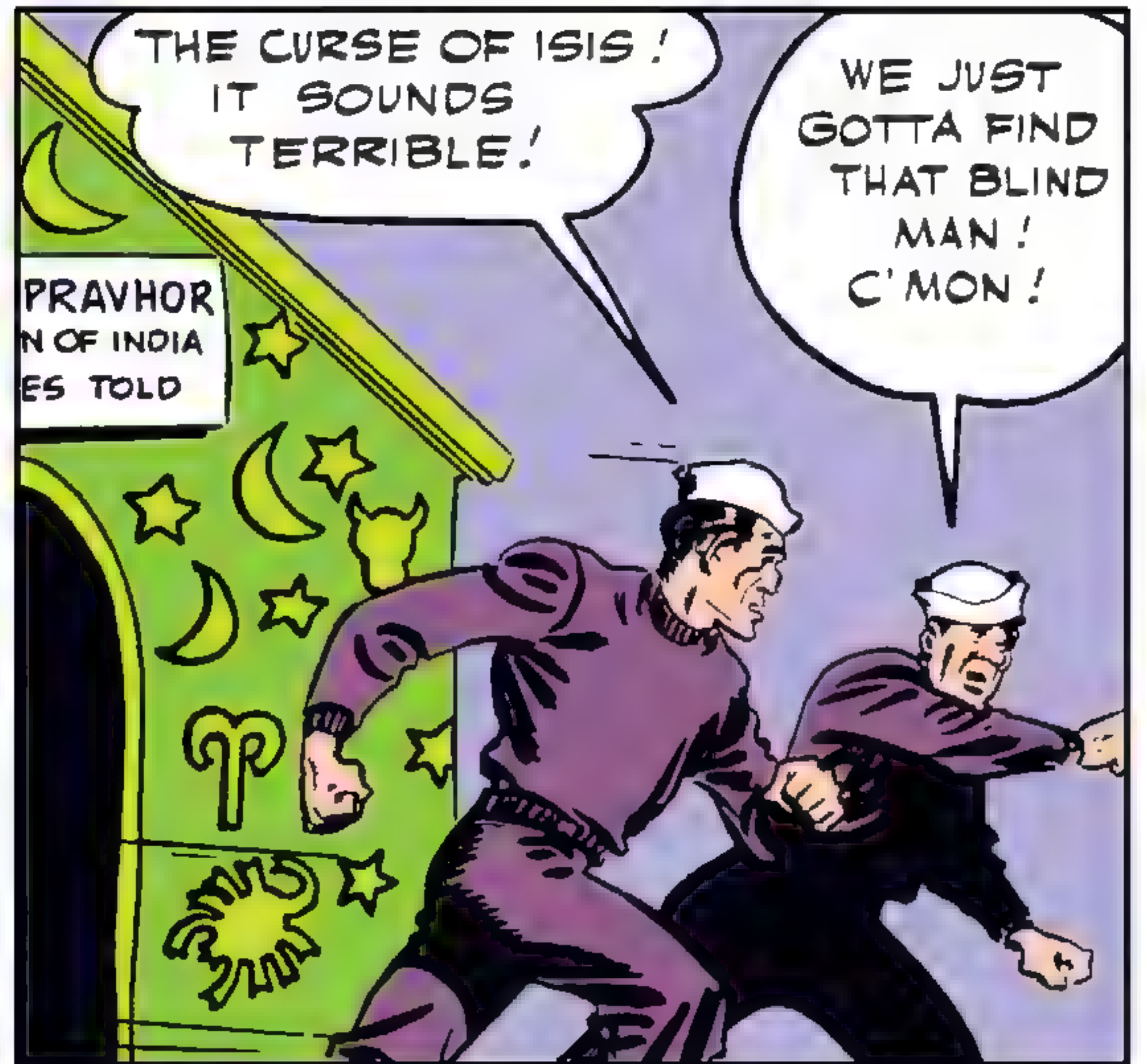
SURE ENOUGH, INTO THE HAVEN OF GOTHAM HARBOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IS STEAMING THE CONVOY BEARING OUR THREE SAILOR FRIENDS. WAS IT REALLY THE CHARM OF THE SWAMI THAT BROUGHT THEM THROUGH? LET'S SEE WHAT THEY THINK ....



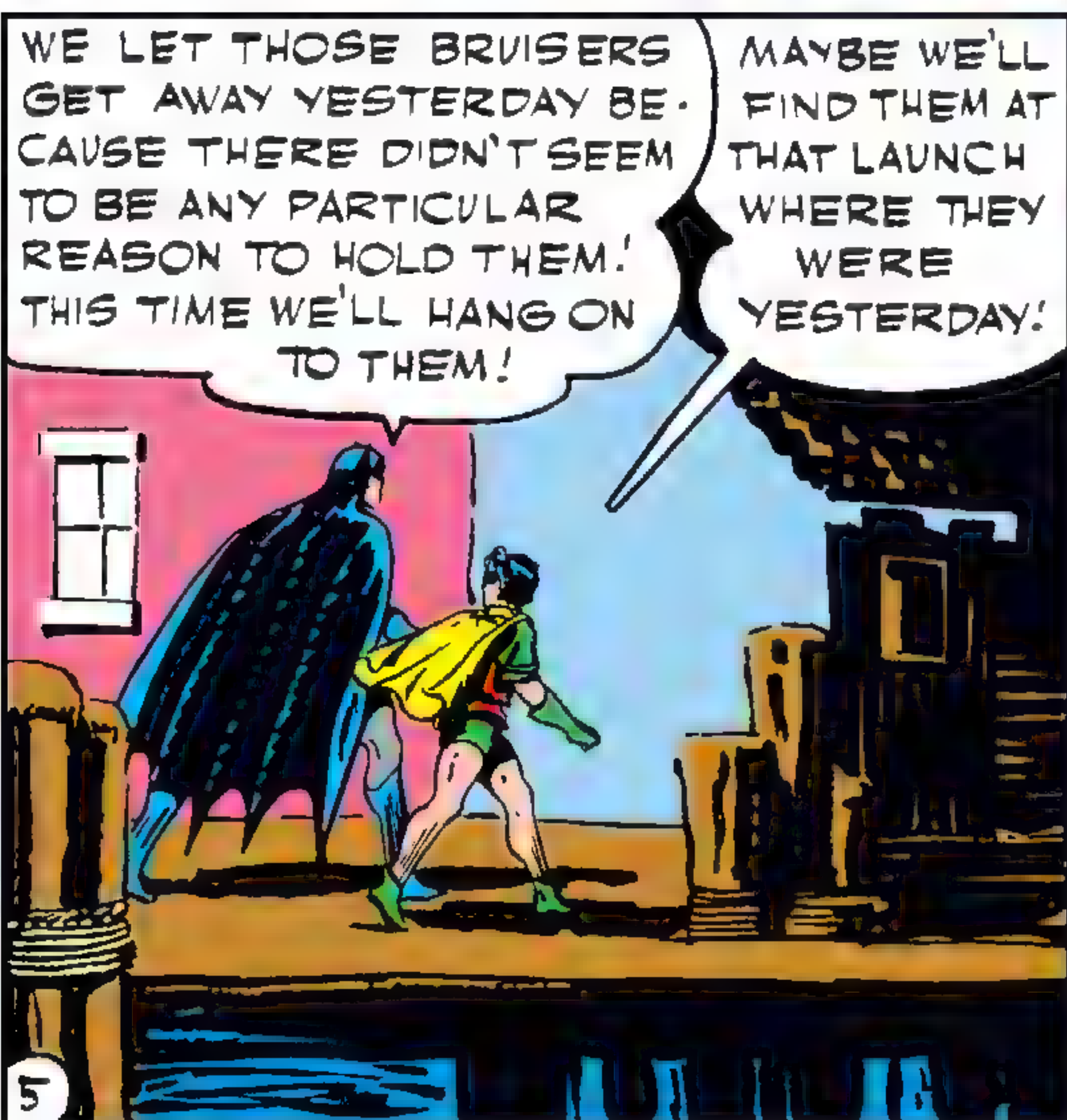
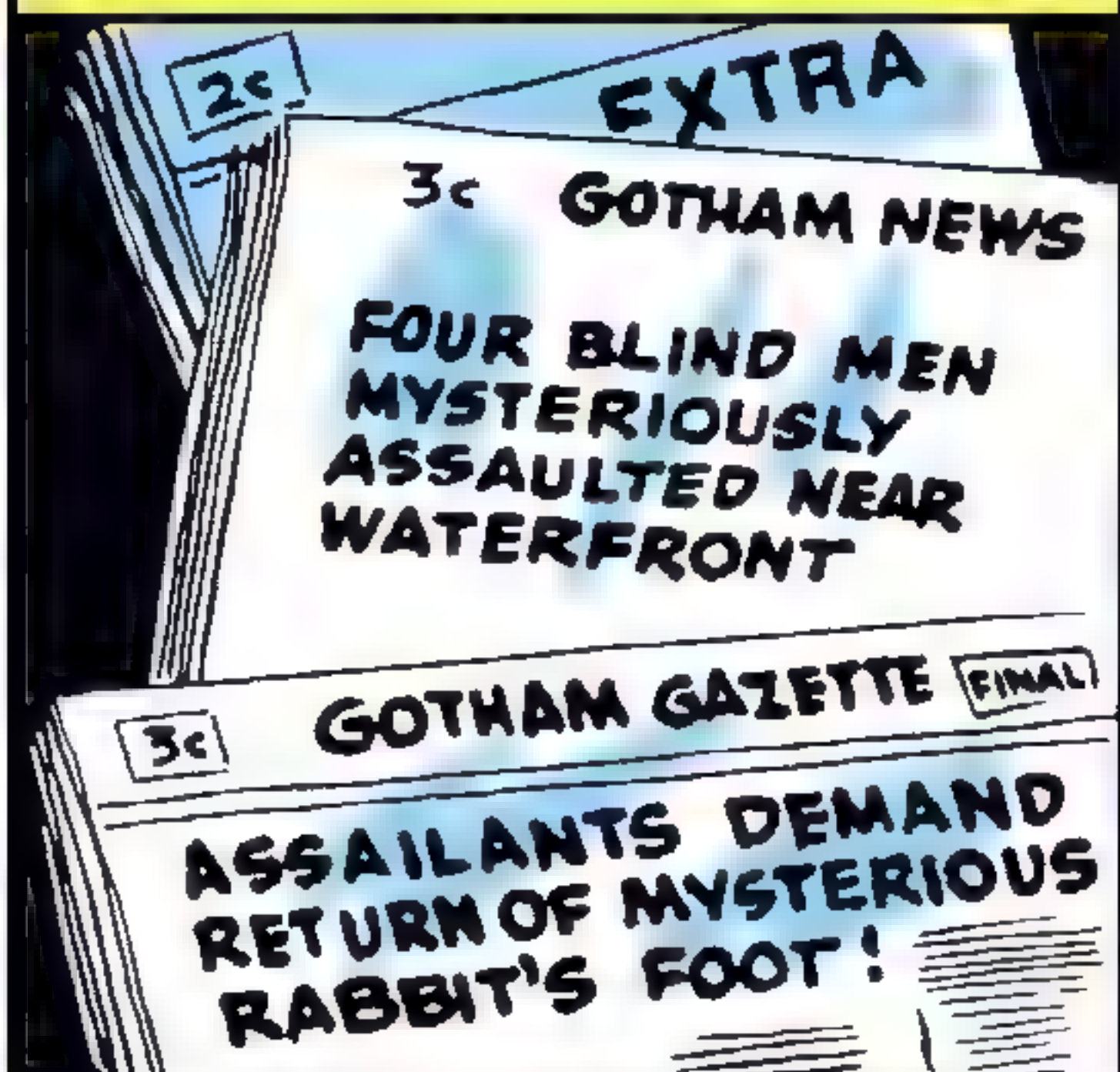
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER-- AT THE SHACK OF THE SWAMI...



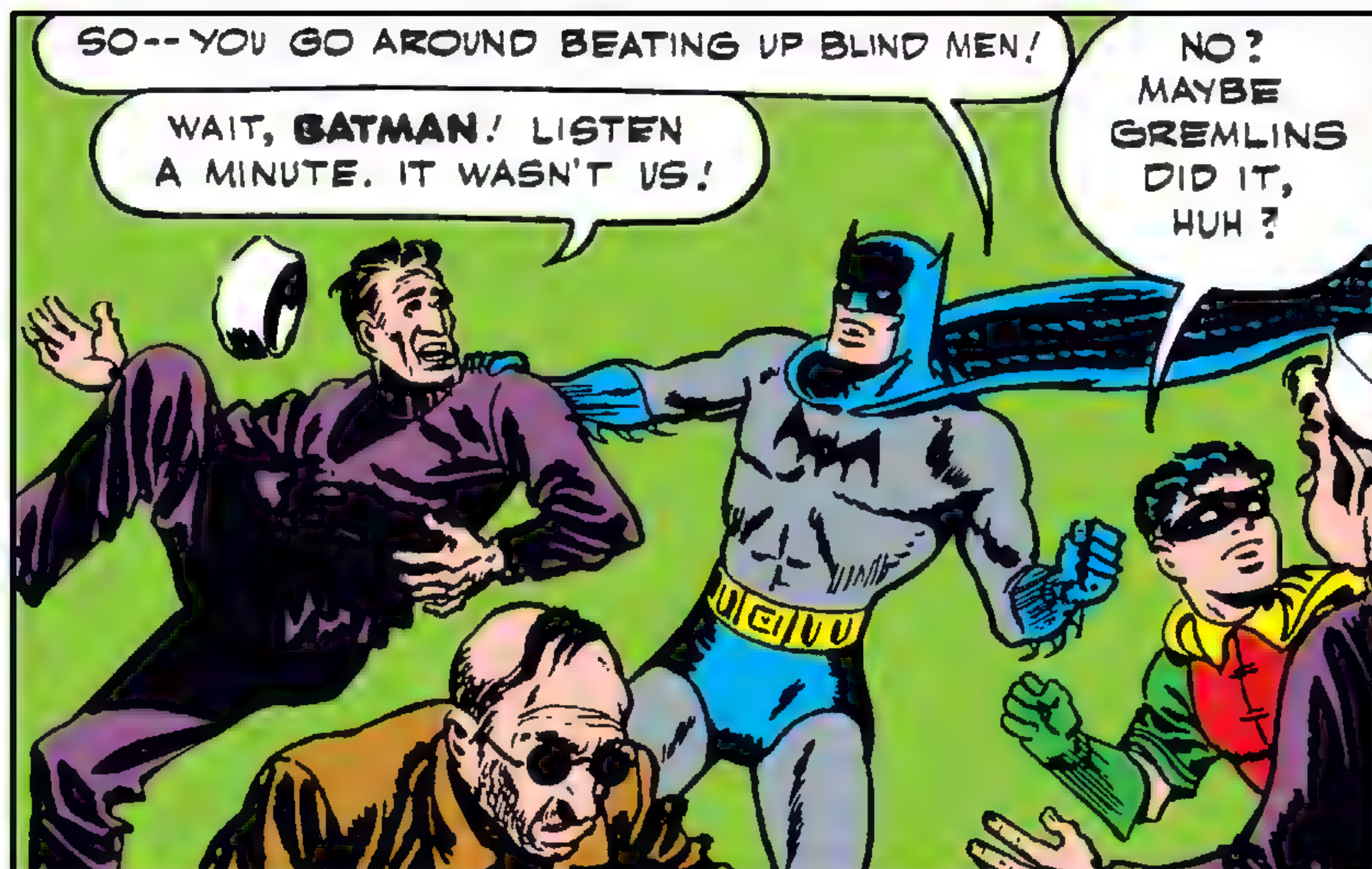




THE FOLLOWING MORNING, GOTHAM CITY IS OUTRAGED BY SHOCKING NEWS!

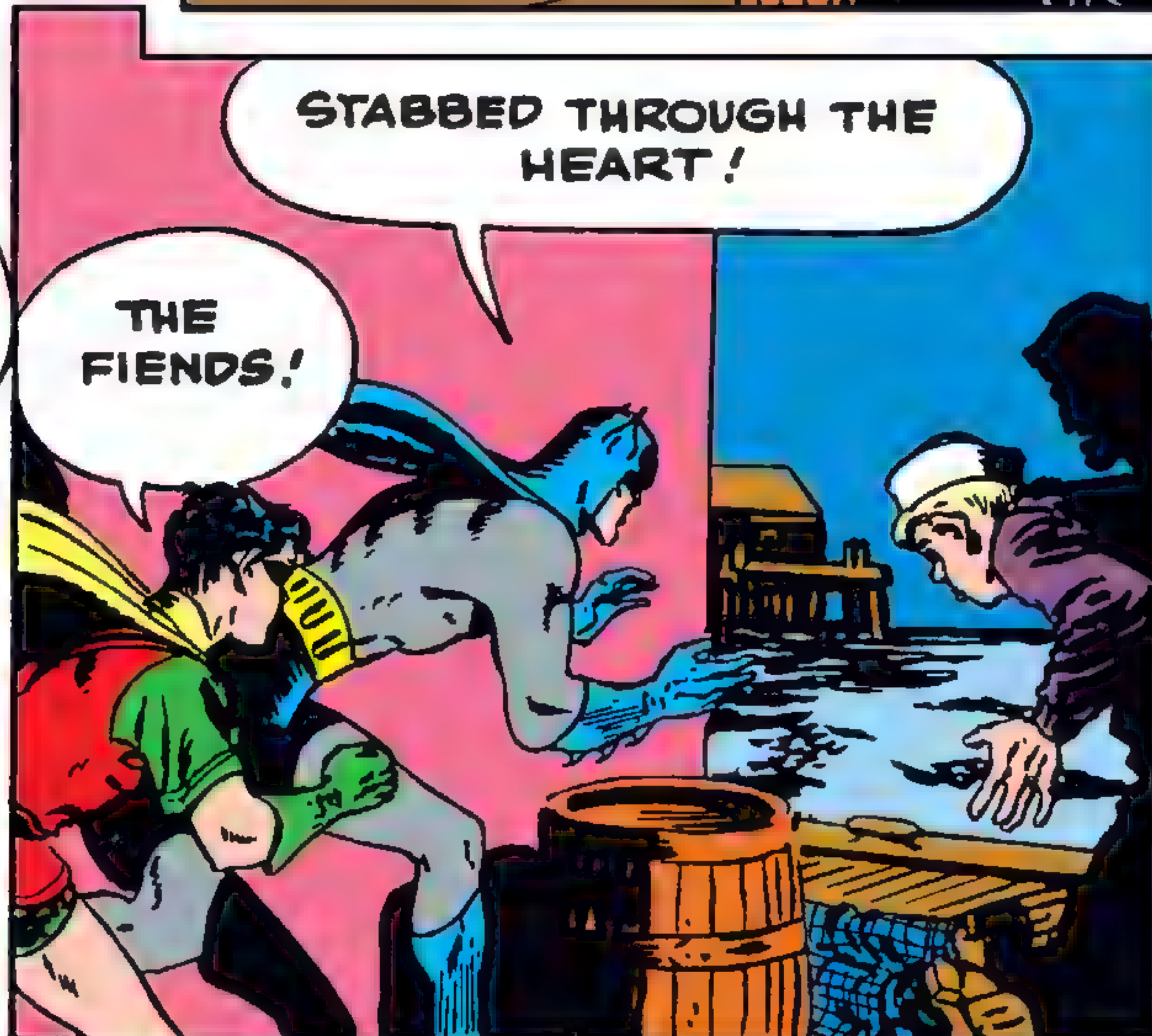
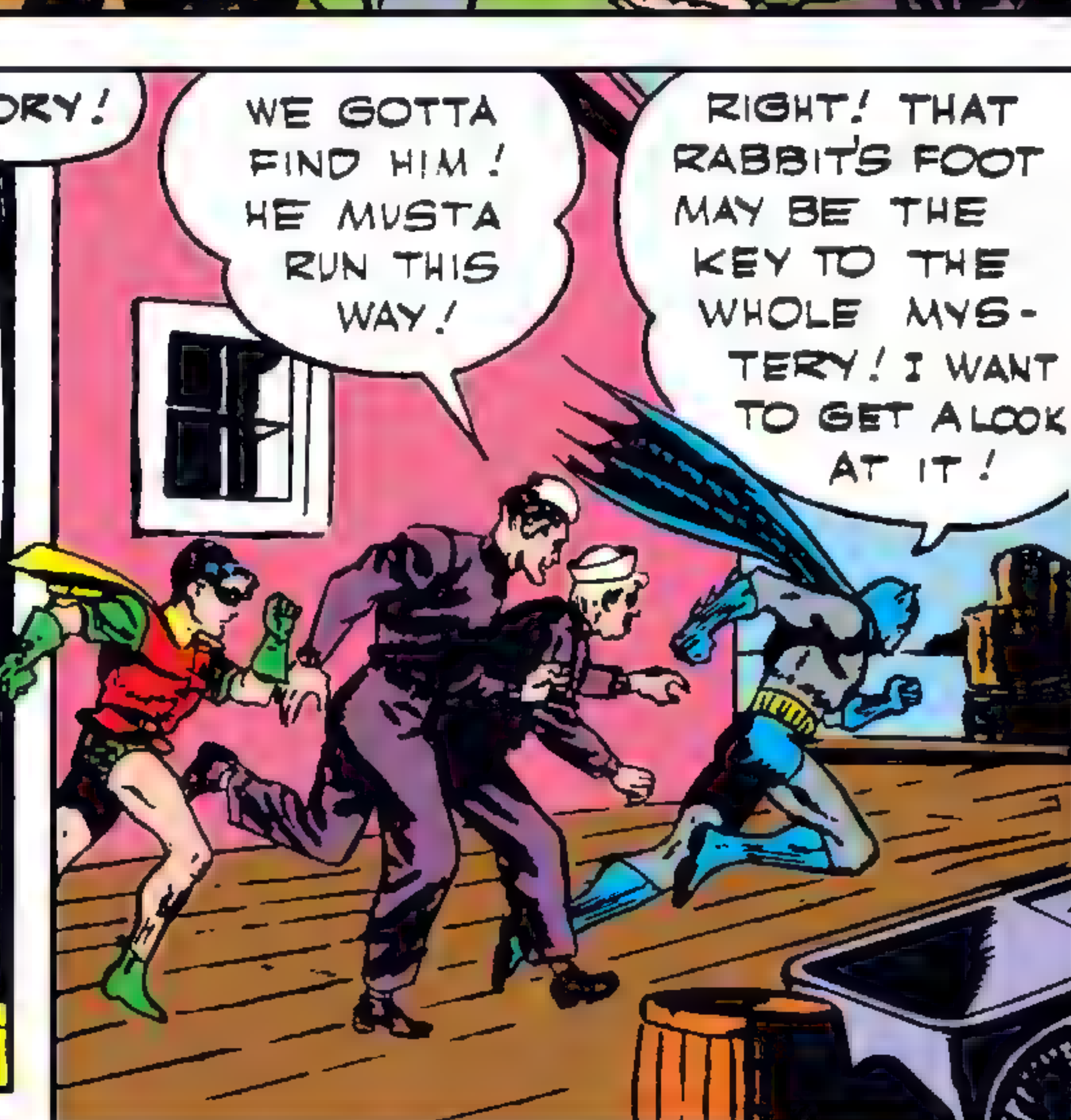
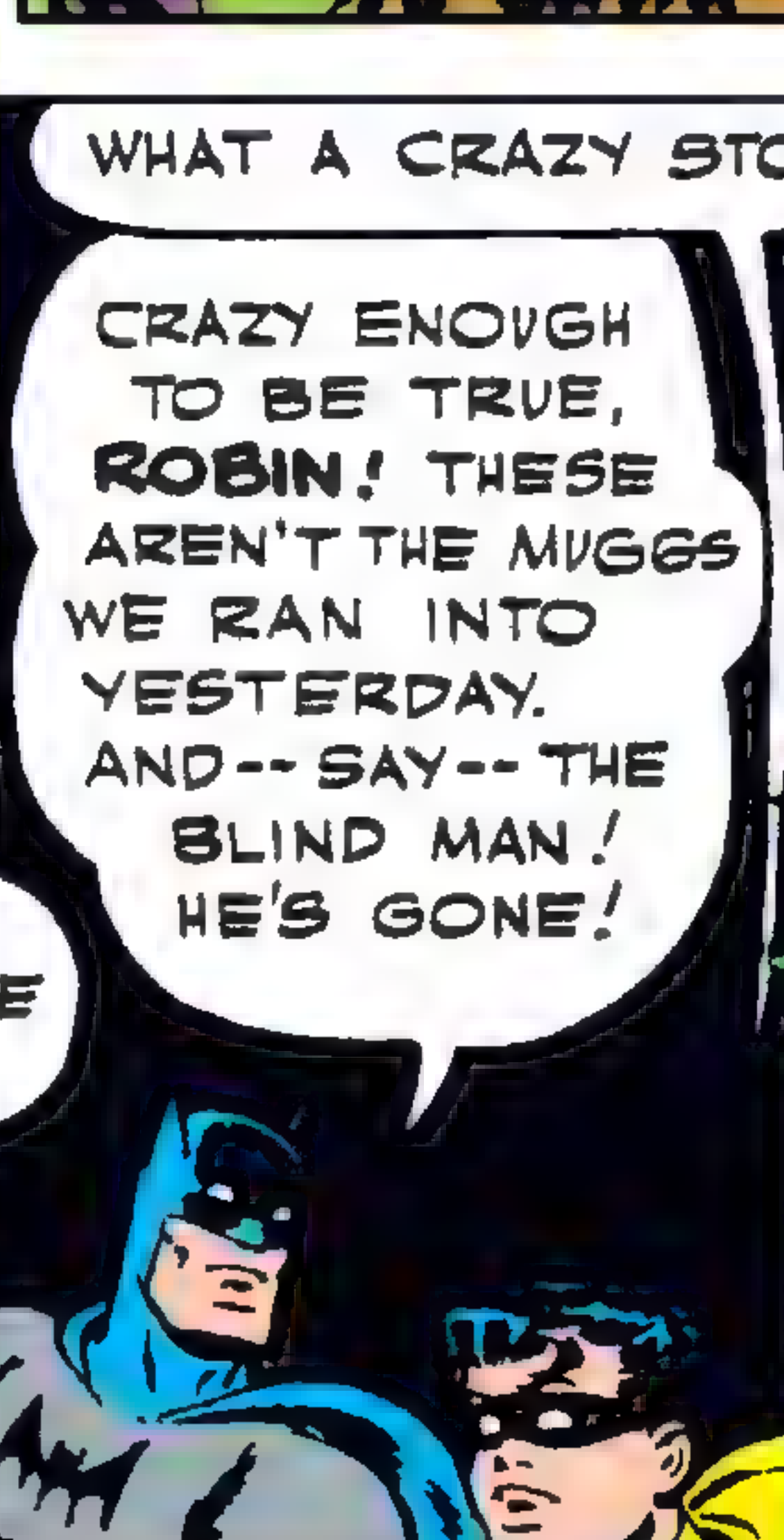




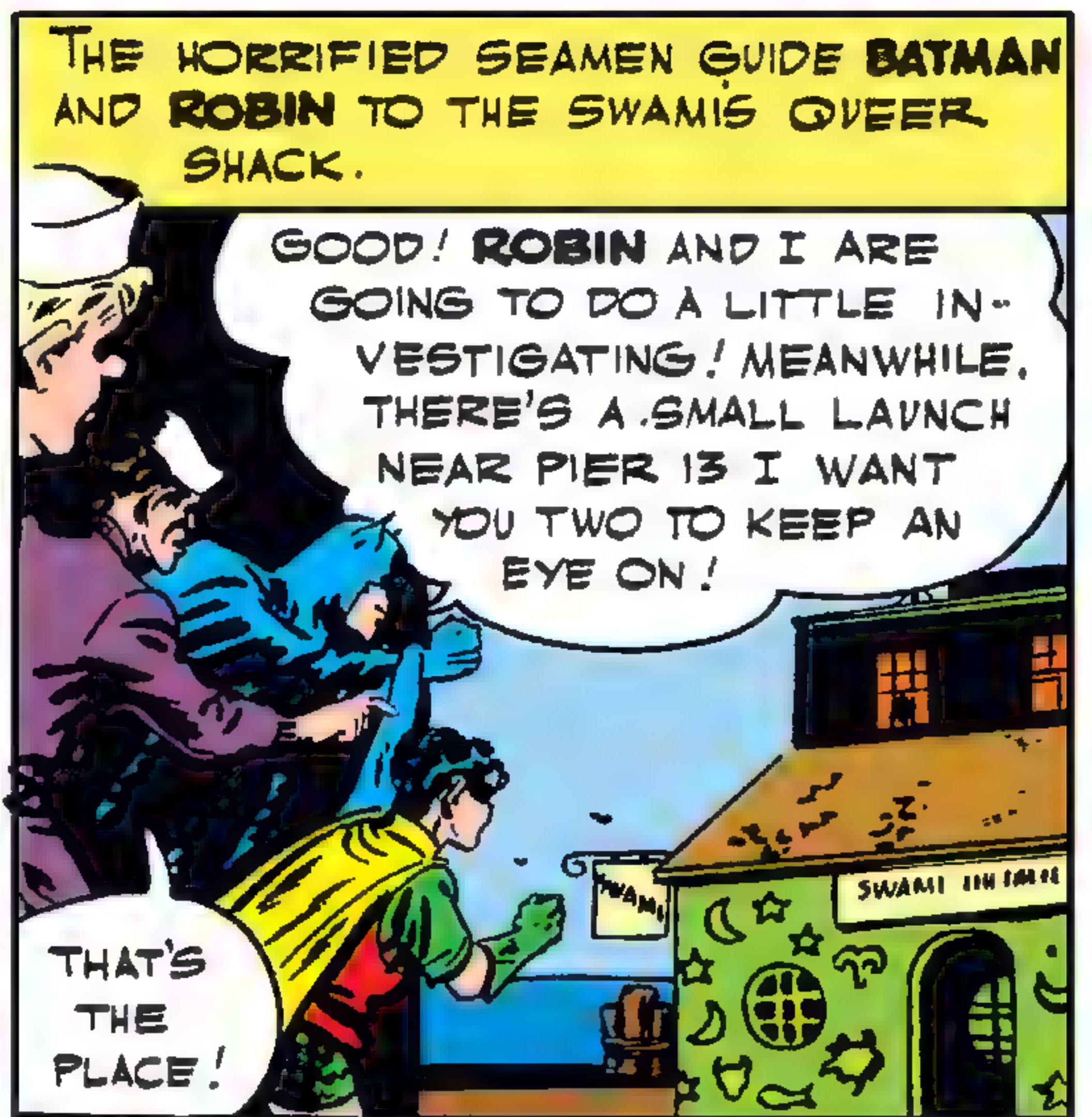
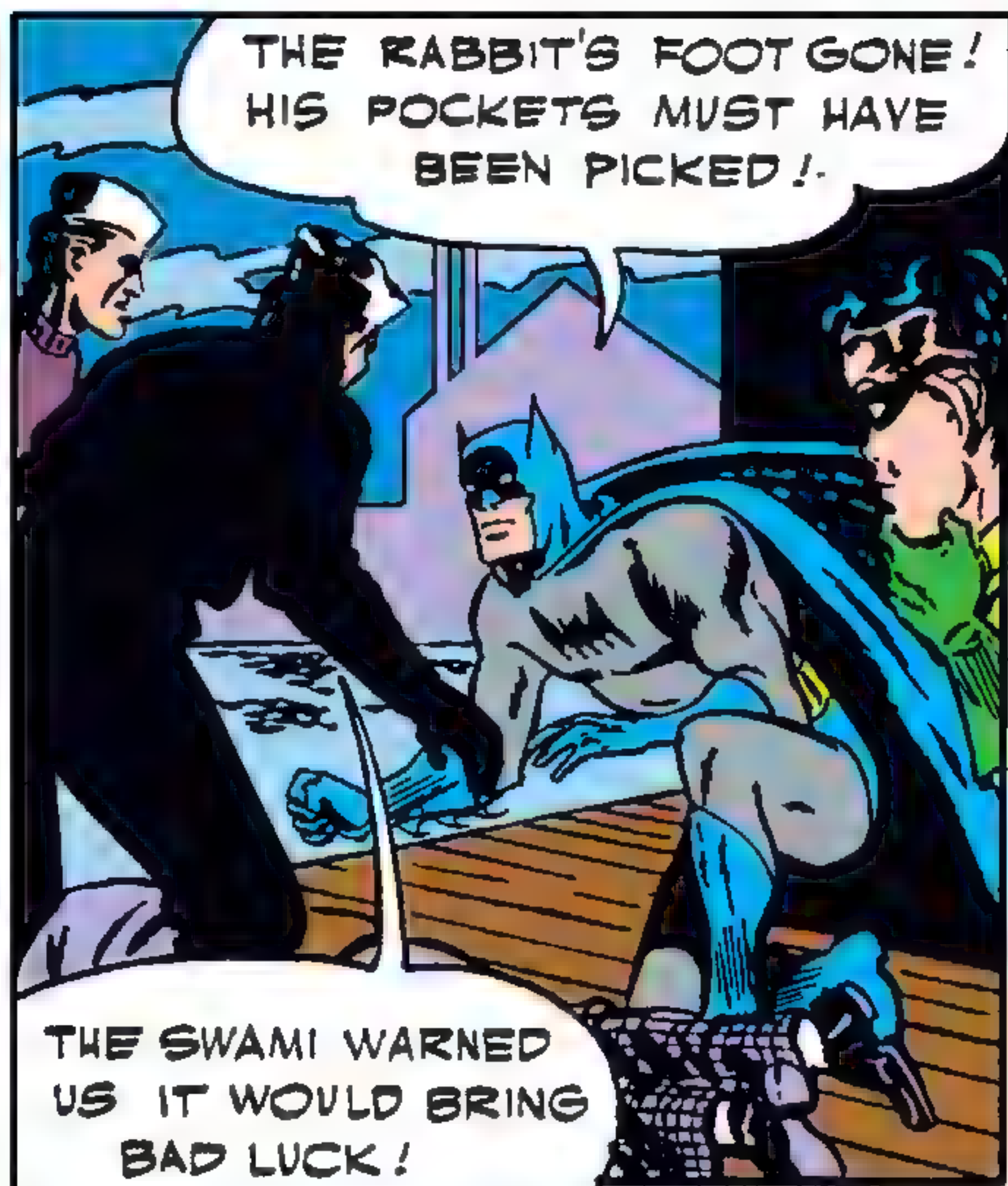


HASTILY, THE SEAMEN  
RELATE THE STORY OF  
THE RABBIT'S FEET AND  
THE SWAMI'S GRIM IN-  
JUNCTION TO OBTAIN  
THE MISSING ONE ....

...SO WE'VE BEEN  
SEARCHING EVERYWHERE  
FOR THE BLIND MAN...









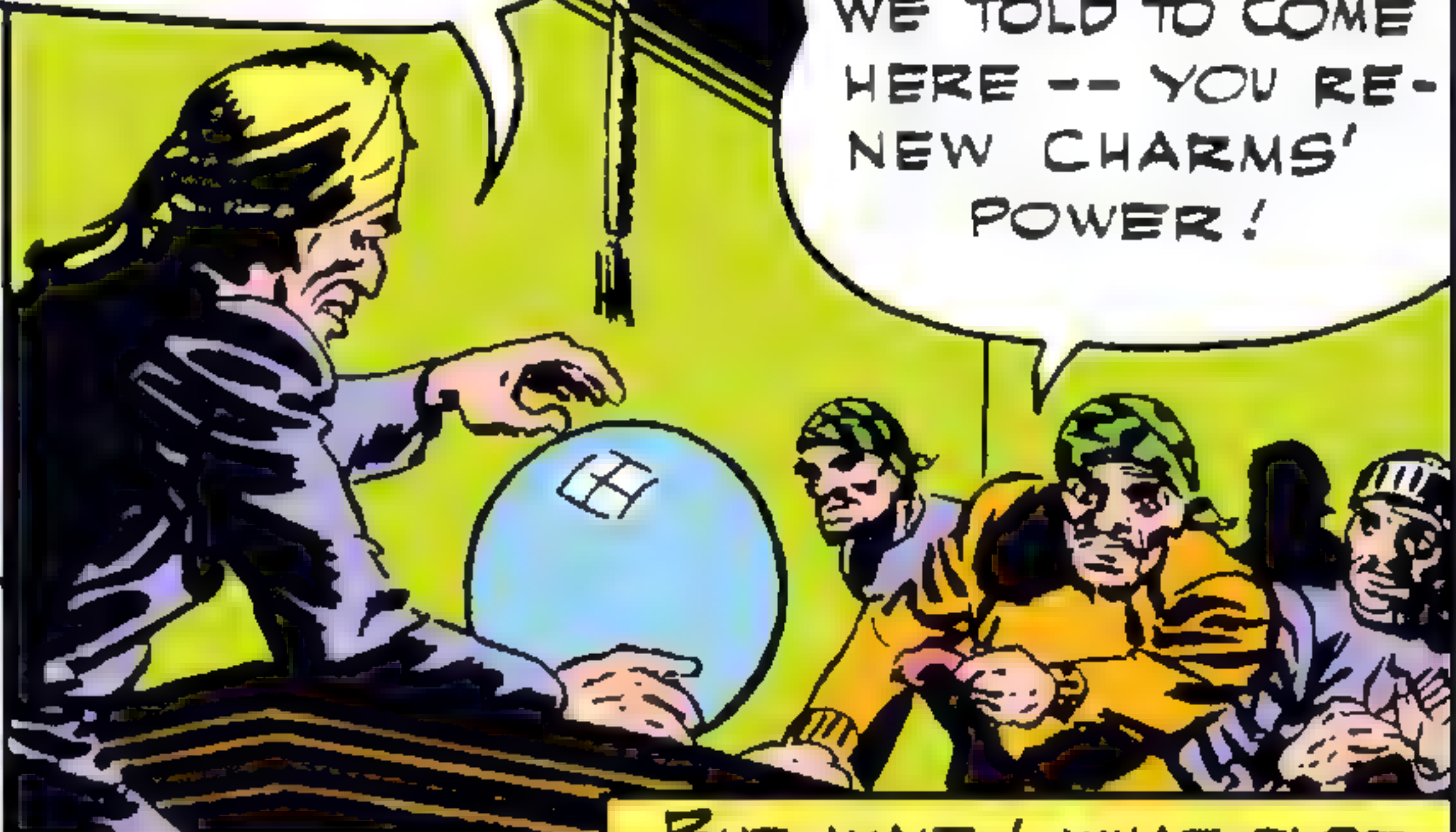
LASCARS -- PROBABLY FROM THE SAME CONVOY! THIS IS BEGINNING TO HAVE INTERNATIONAL COMPLICATIONS!

MOMENTS LATER...

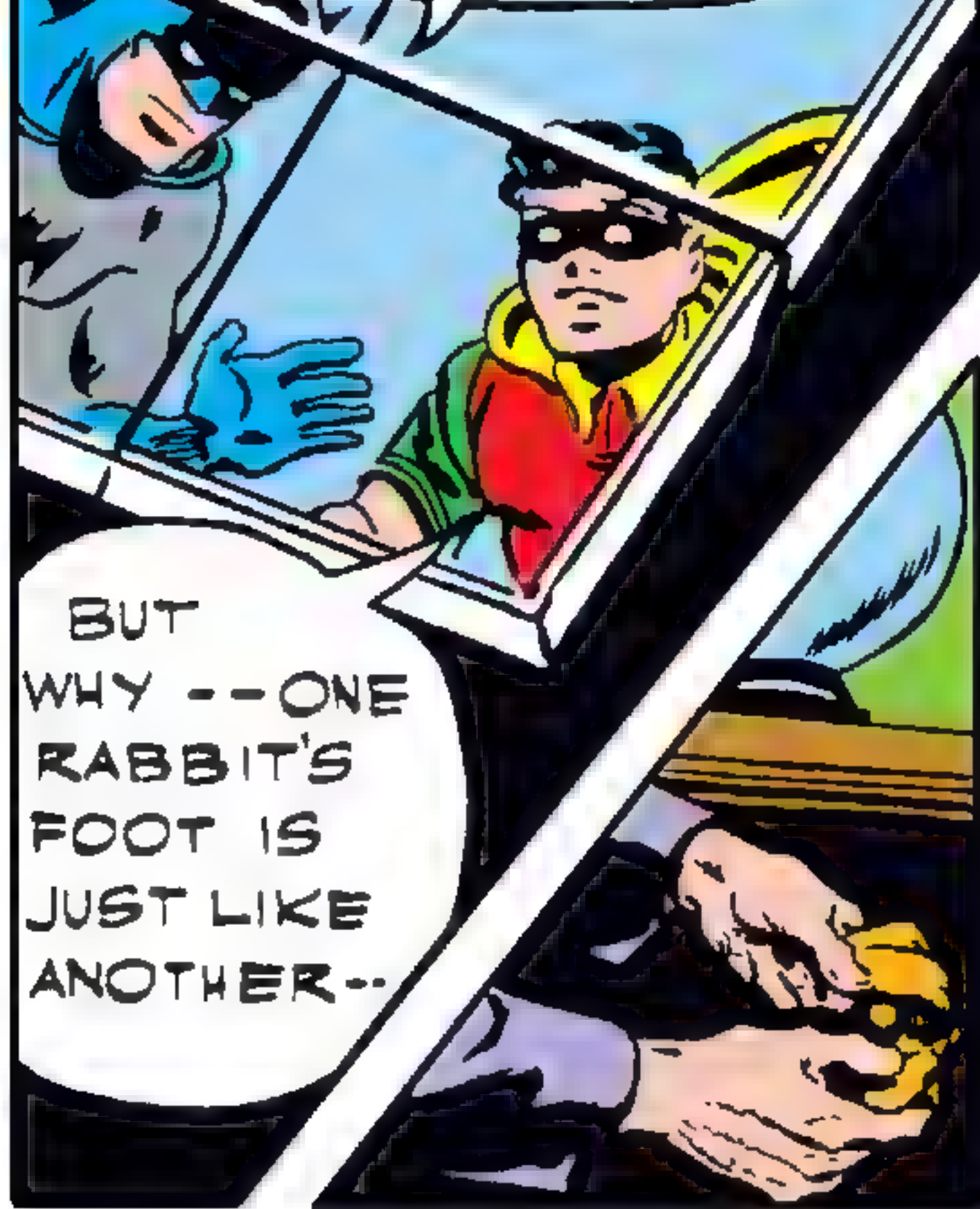
WELCOME, FRIENDS! I AM HAPPY TO SEE THAT THE FATES HAVE BROUGHT YOU SAFELY THROUGH GREAT PERIL!

RABBIT'S FEET PROTECT US! WE TOLD TO COME HERE -- YOU RE-NEW CHARMS' POWER!

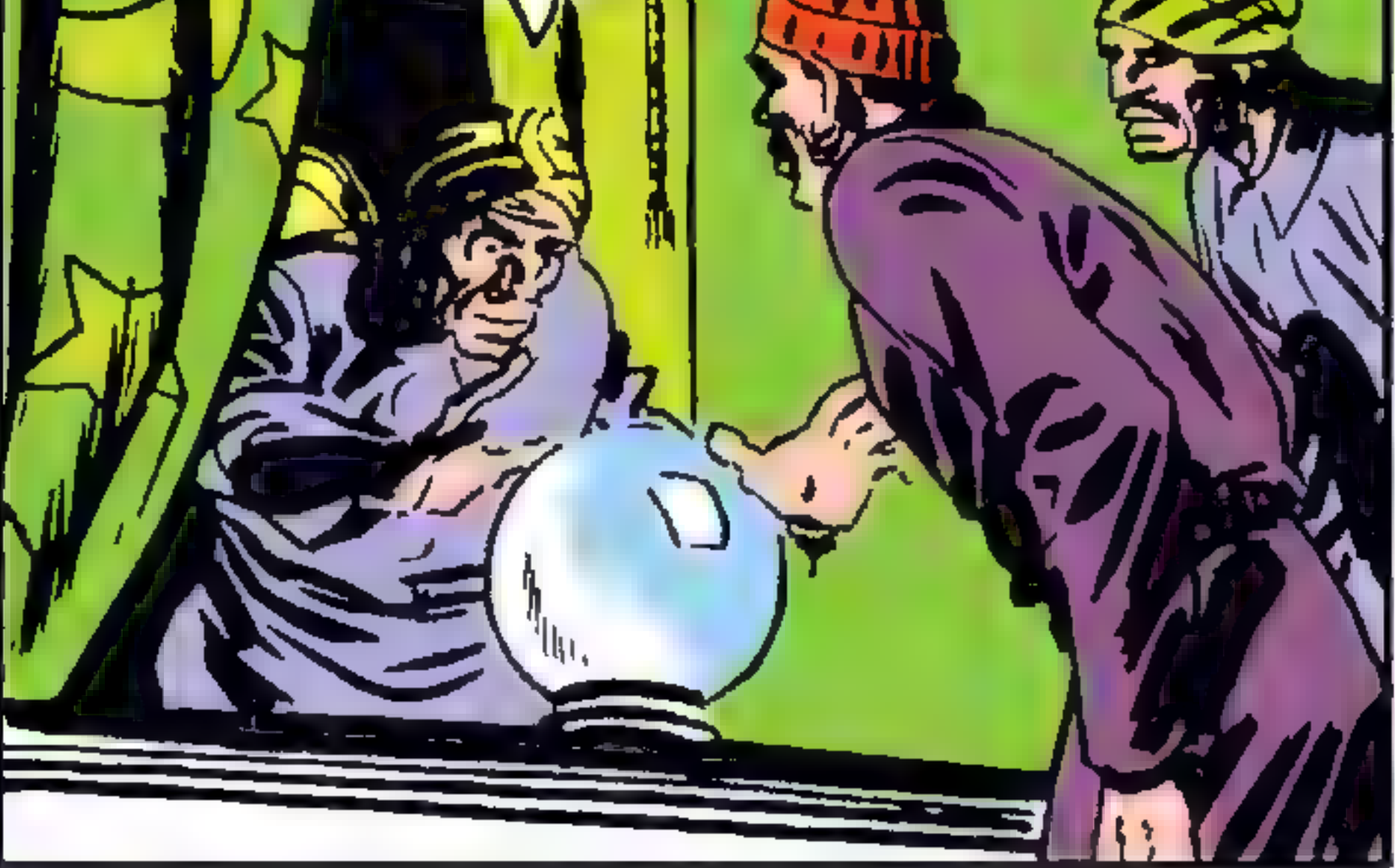
WE'VE CERTAINLY STUMBLERD ON SOMETHING BIG!



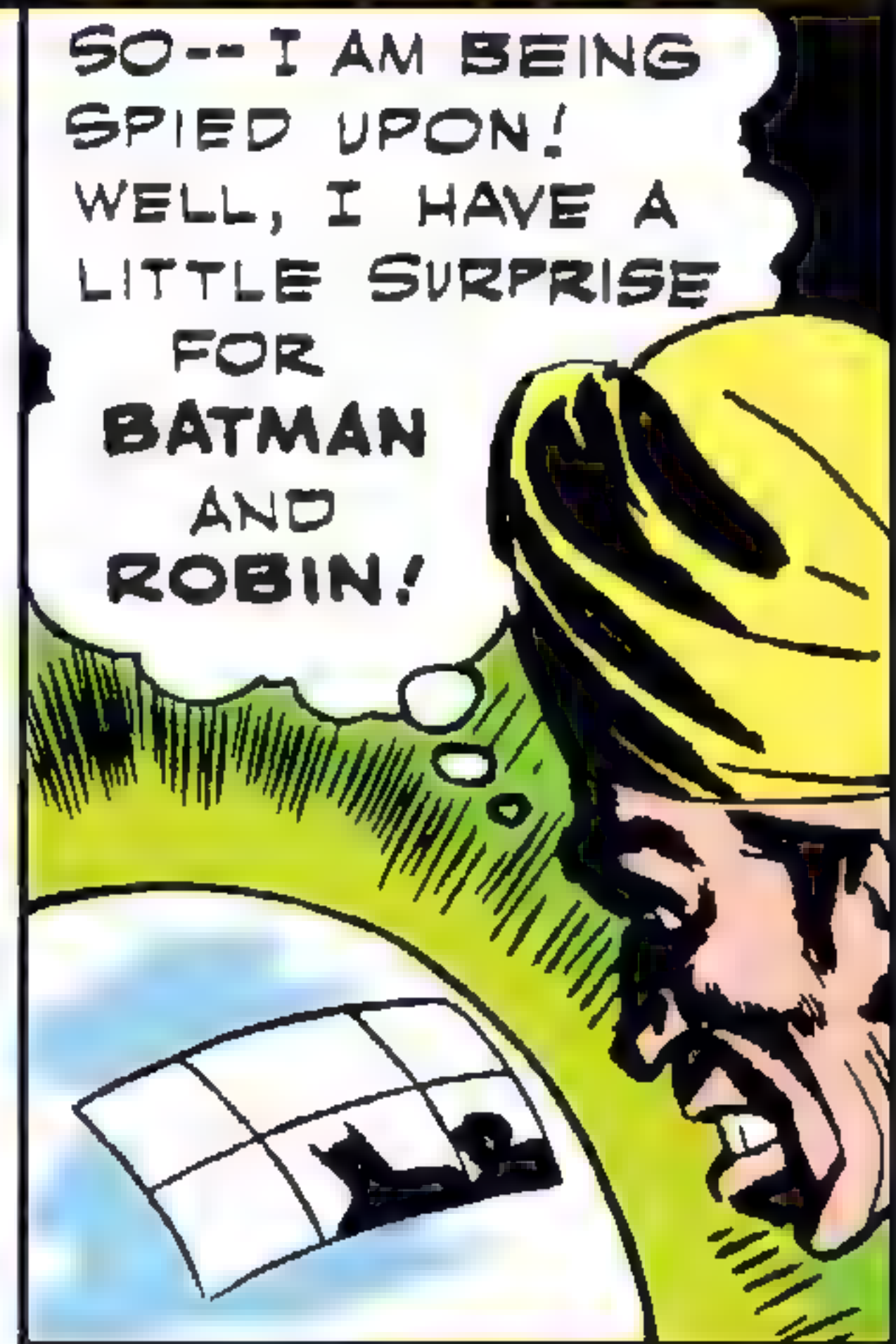
LOOK, ROBIN -- HE'S SWITCHING THE RABBIT'S FEET ON THOSE SAILORS!



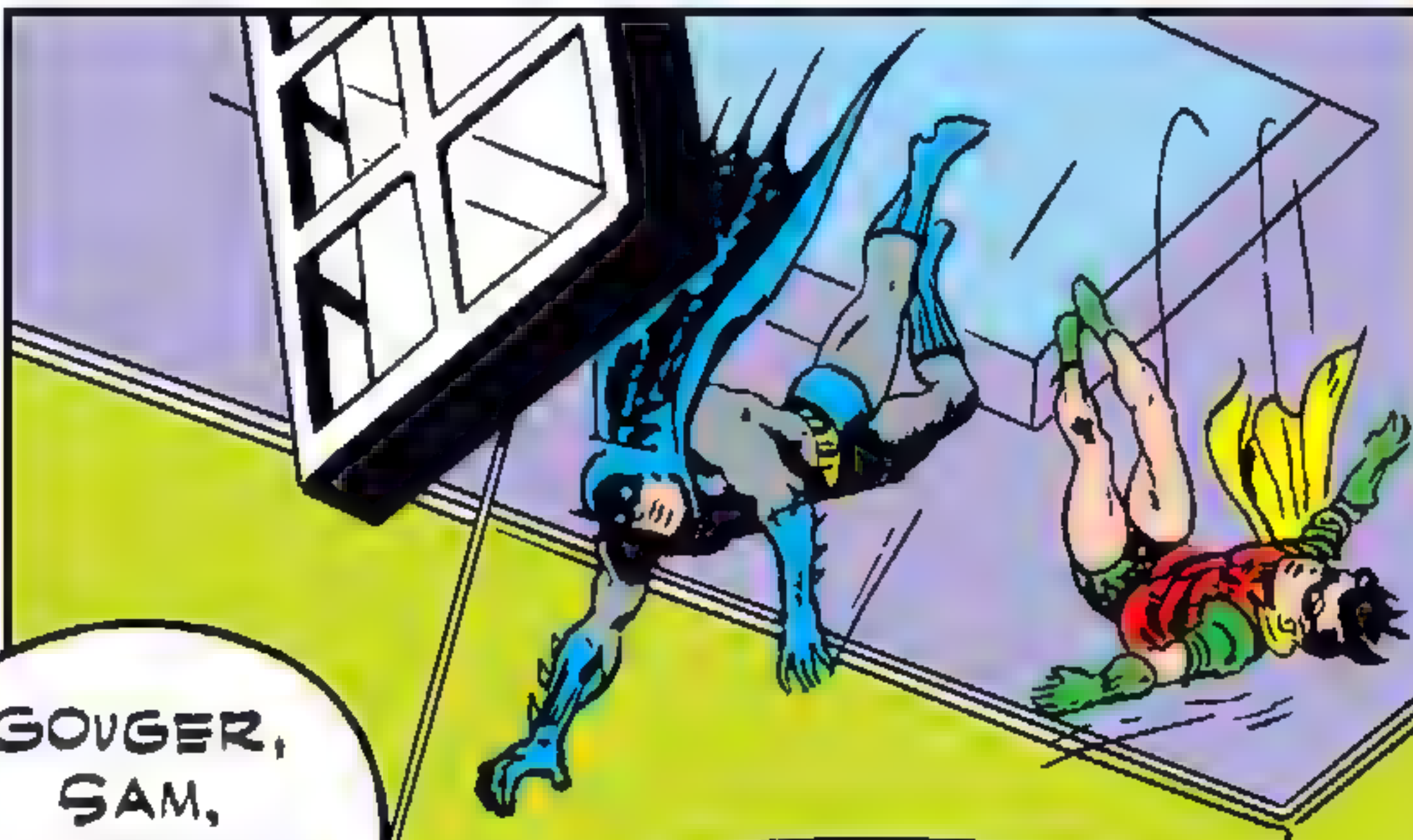
-- AND NOW THAT I HAVE RENEWED THE CHARM, THE CRYSTAL ASSURES ME THAT YOUR FUTURE IS CLEAR--



BUT WAIT! WHAT ELSE DOES THE CRYSTAL SHOW?



OBSERVE, MY FRIENDS, WHAT POWER I HAVE OVER THE EVIL SPIRITS WHO HOVER OVER YOU! HAD YOU NOT COME TO ME, THESE DEVILS WOULD HAVE POUNCED UPON YOU -- LOOK!



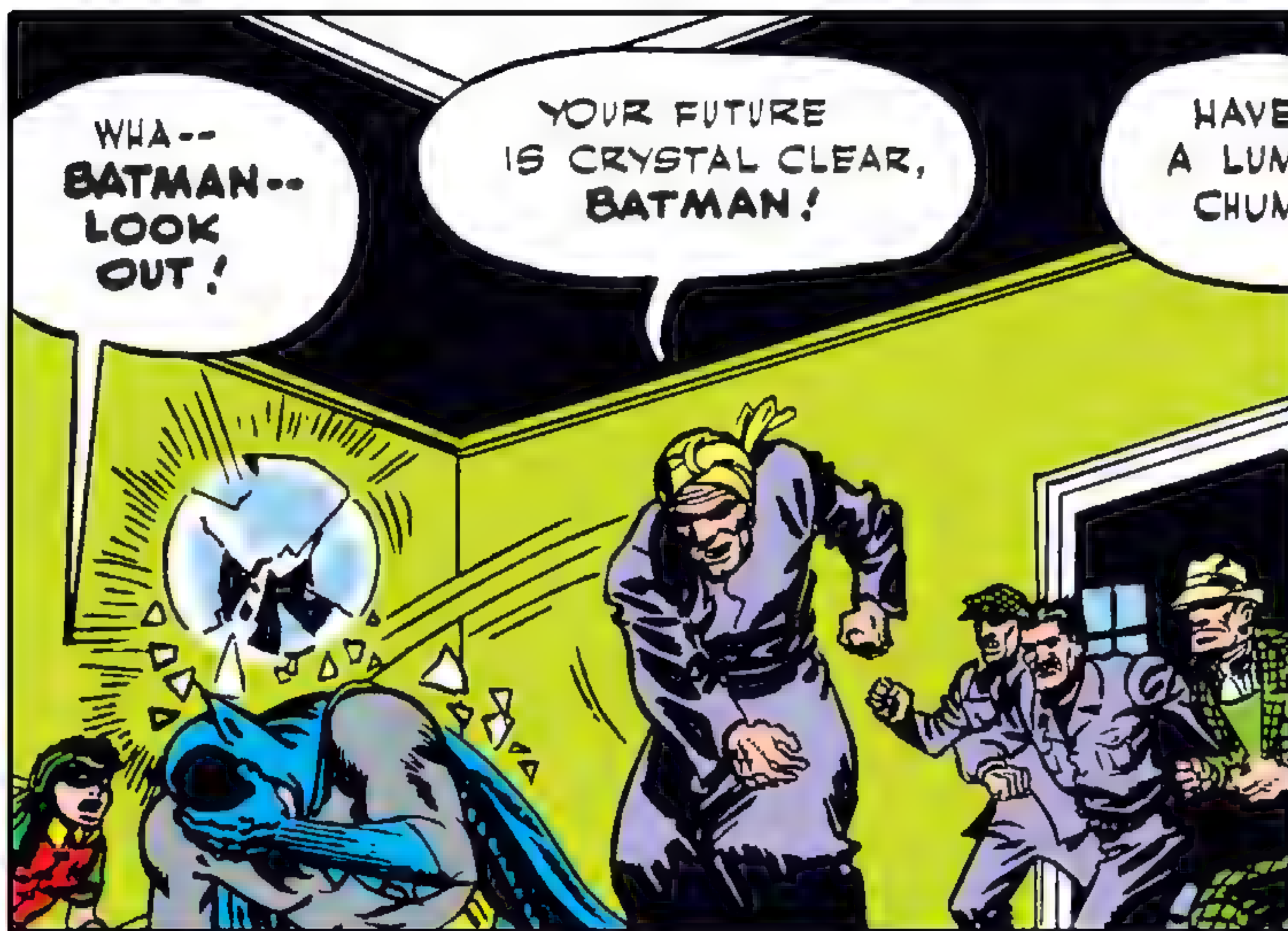
AS THE SWAMI PULLS THE CORD, THE SKYLIGHT SUDDENLY SWINGS OPEN ---!

GOUGER, SAM, MUGGSY.. QUICK!

THE PROPHET PRESERVE US!







WHA--  
**BATMAN--**  
LOOK  
OUT!

YOUR FUTURE  
IS CRYSTAL CLEAR,  
**BATMAN!**

HAVE  
A LUMP,  
CHUMP!



QUICK, TIE THEM  
UP! WE'VE GOT  
TO GET OUT  
OF HERE!



HMM -- SOME OF  
THESE RABBITS' FEET  
ARE WORTHLESS! HAVE  
ONE, **BATMAN--** JUST FOR  
LUCK! YOU'LL NEED  
IT!

LUCKY FOR  
YOU MY HANDS  
ARE TIED!



LOOKS LIKE IT'S GET-  
TING TOO HOT AROUND  
HERE FOR ALL OF US,  
**BATMAN--** SO ME AND  
THE BOYS ARE GOING  
TO TAKE A LITTLE  
WATER TRIP TILL  
THINGS COOLOFF.

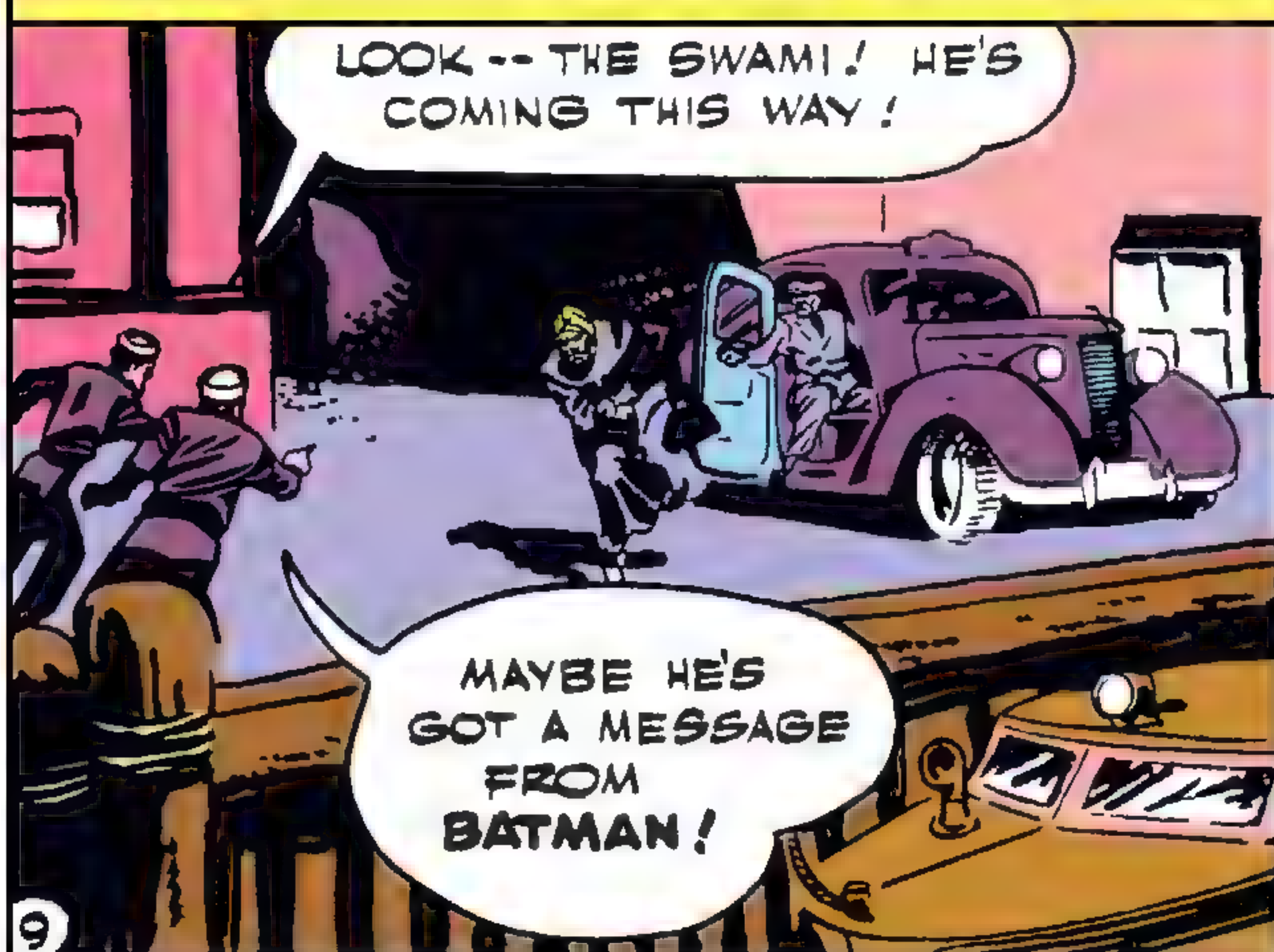
YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE IN HOT  
WATER WHERE  
EVER YOU GO!



BY THE TIME THE  
FIREMEN GET HER  
**BATMAN'S** GOOS  
WILL BE COOKED  
--- TO A CRISP!

C'MON-LET'S  
GET OUT TO  
THE LAUNCH!

MINUTES LATER, AT THE PIER WHERE TWO  
VIGILANT SEAMEN WAIT FOR **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**...



LOOK -- THE SWAMI! HE'S  
COMING THIS WAY!

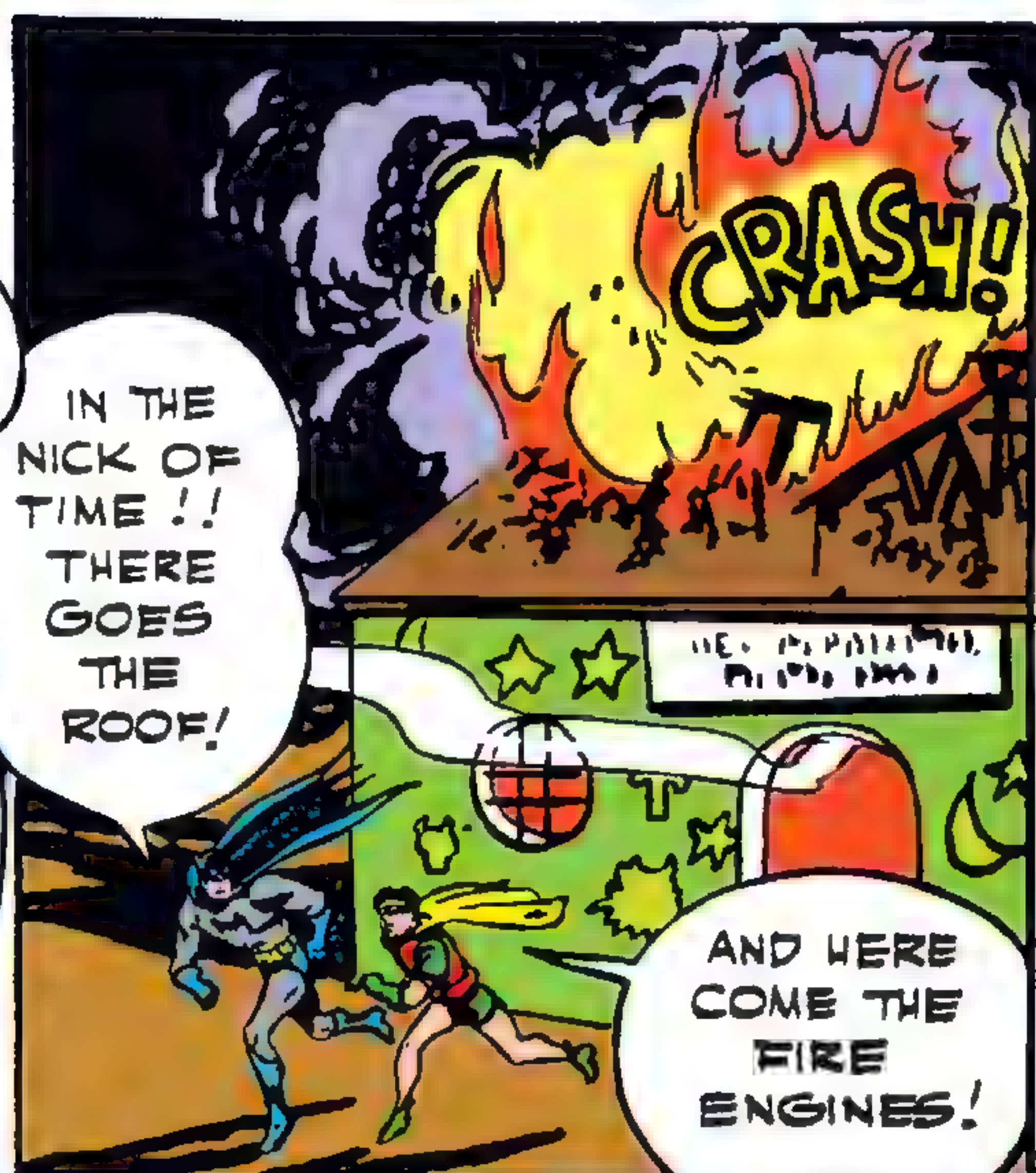
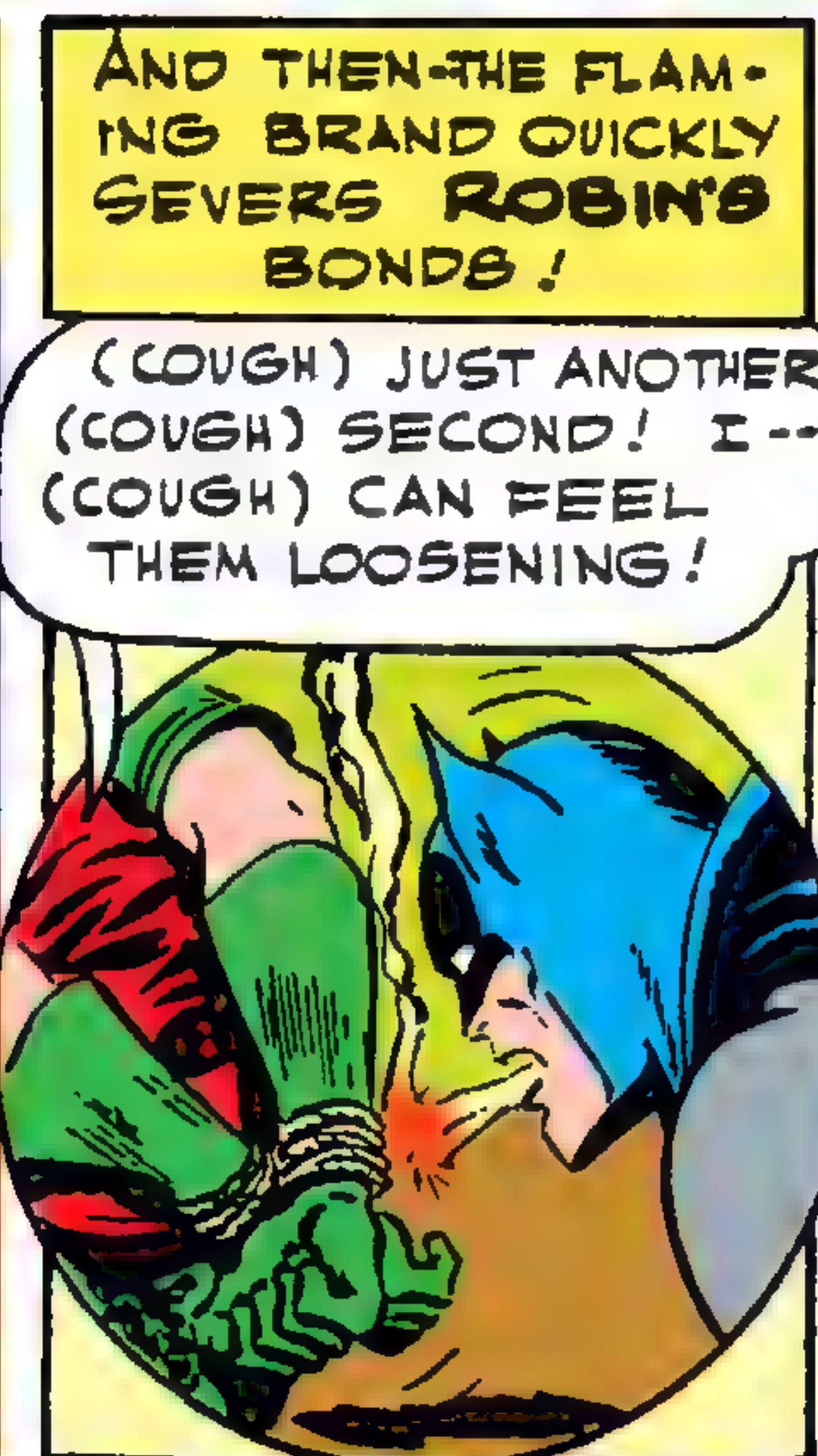
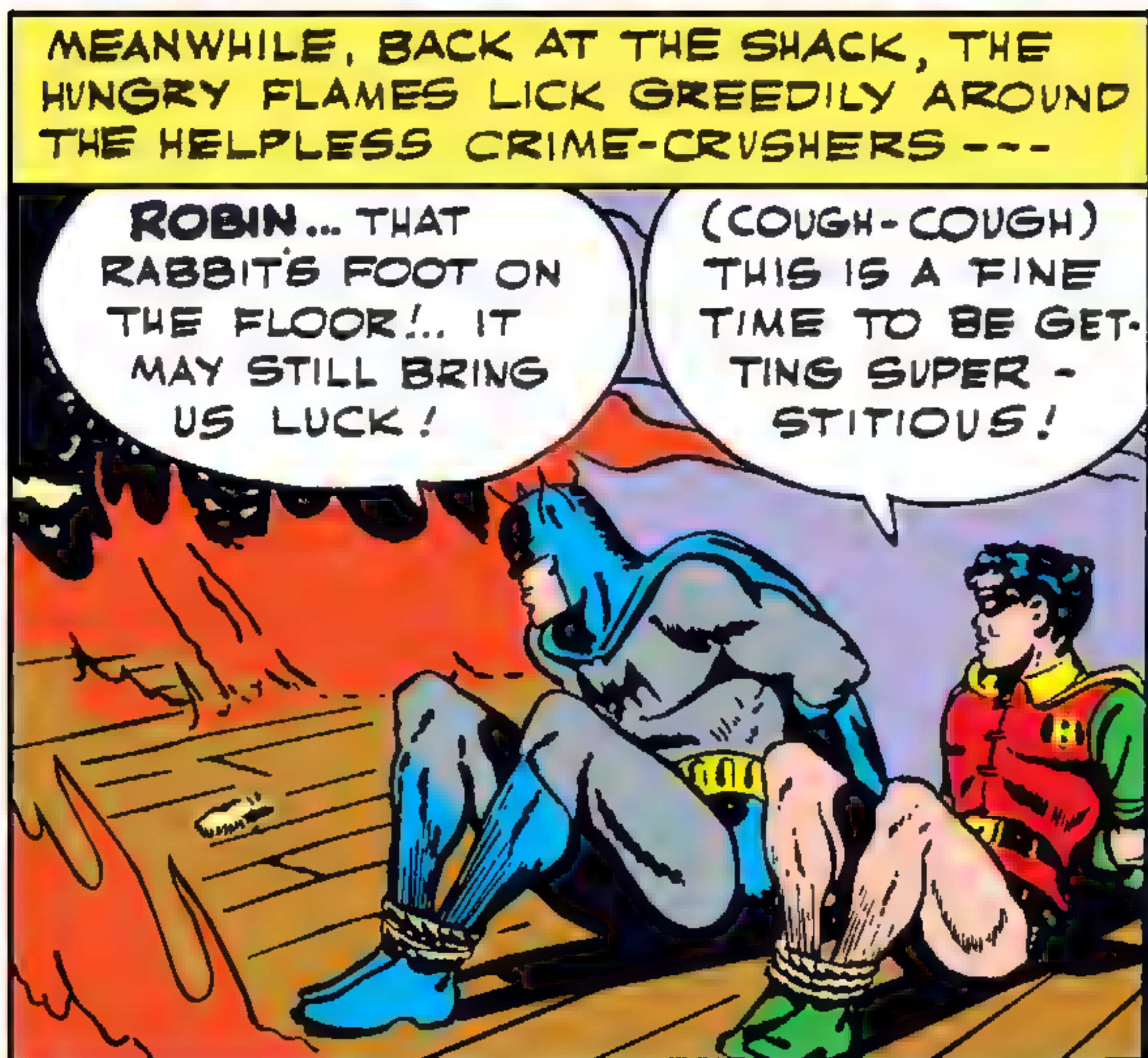
MAYBE HE'S  
GOT A MESSAGE  
FROM  
**BATMAN!**



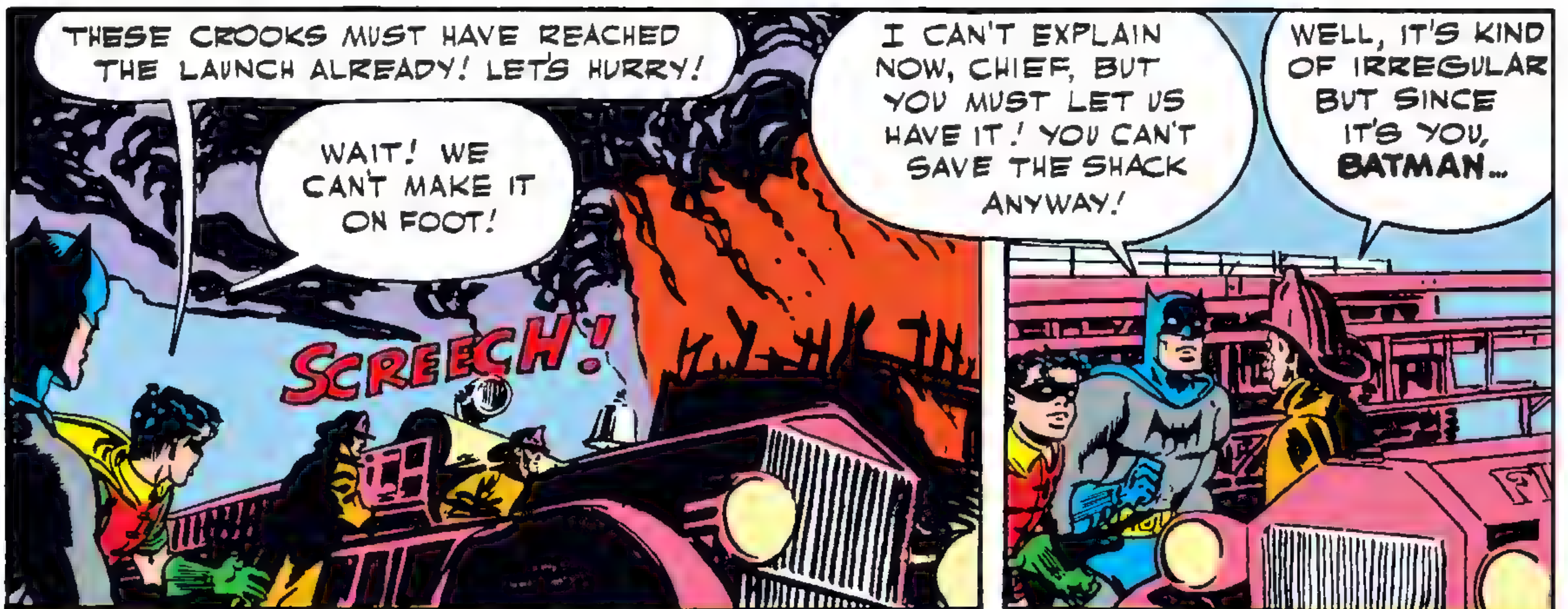
WHERE'S **BATMAN**?  
HE TOLD US TO WAIT HERE!

FRIENDS  
OF **BATMAN**,  
EH? TELL  
THEM,  
BOYS!

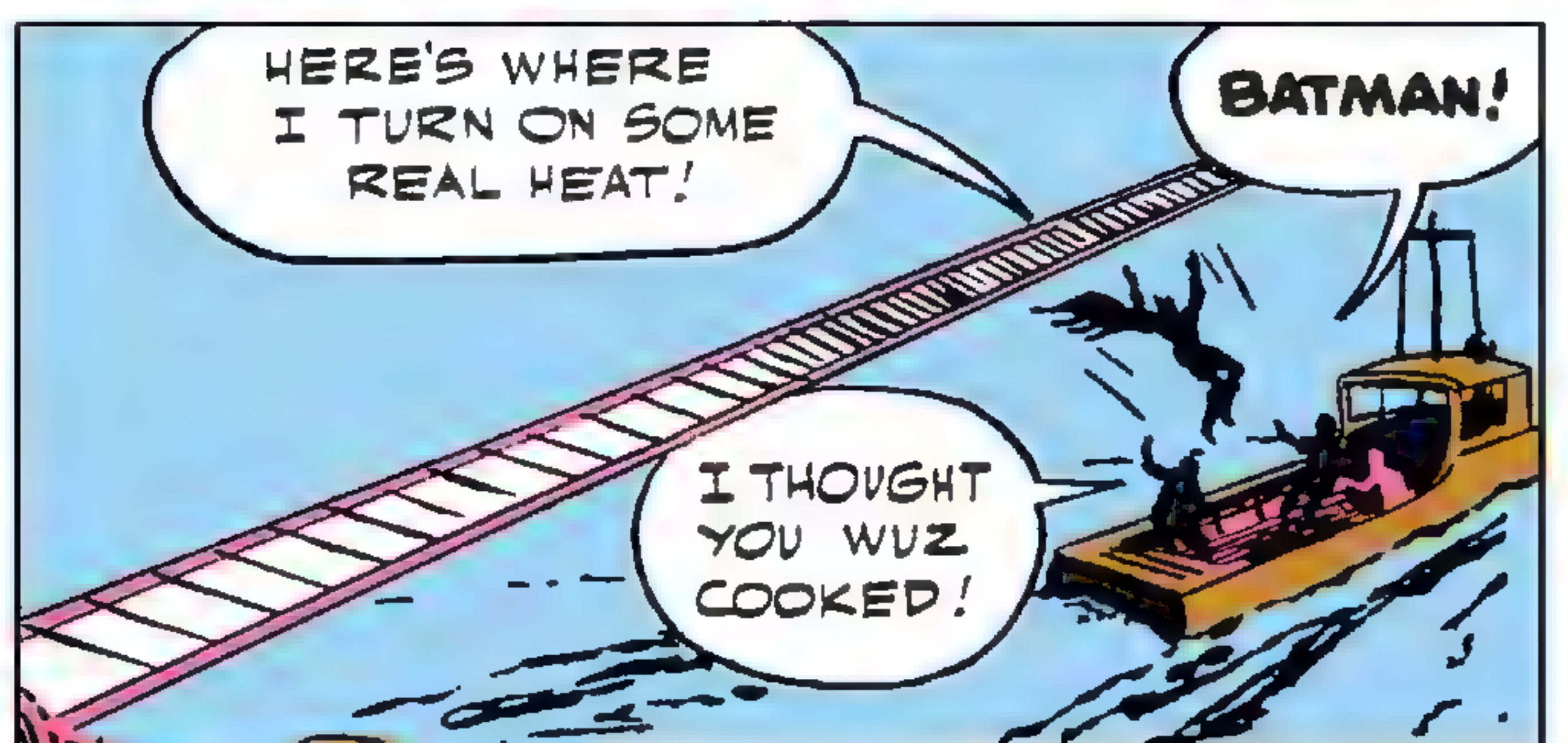
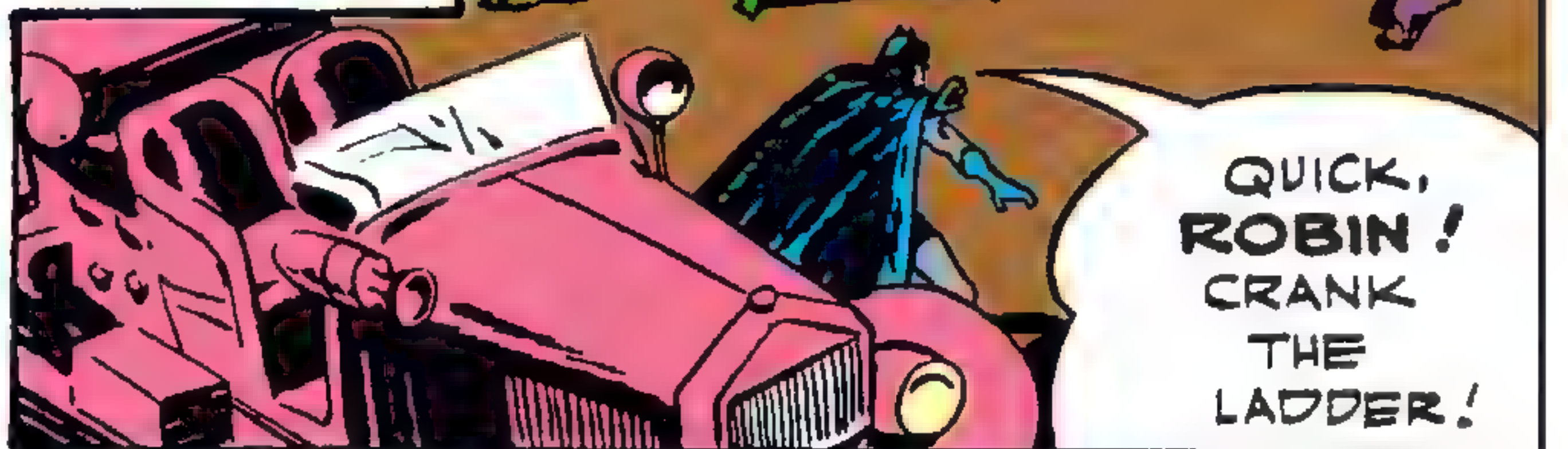
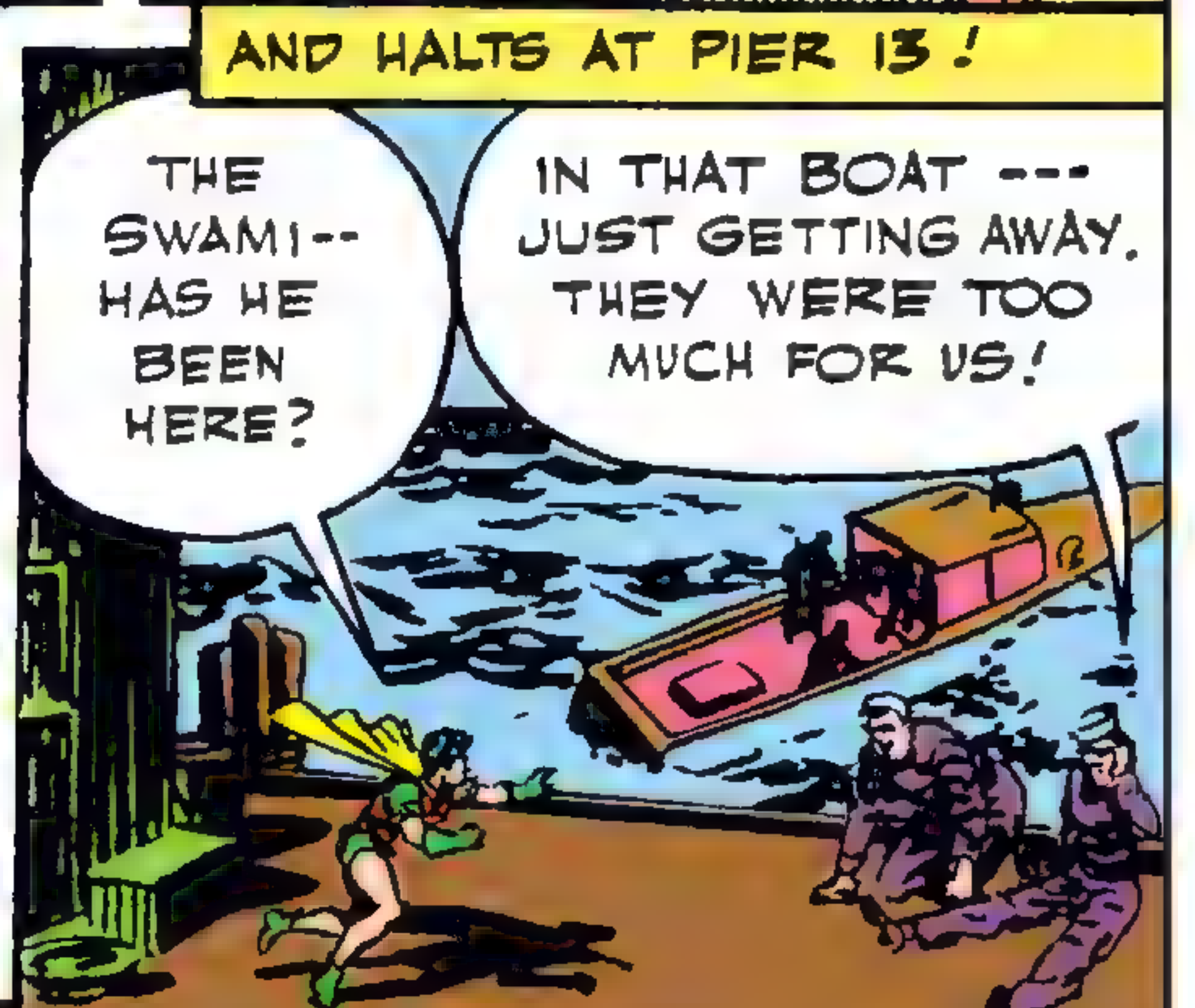
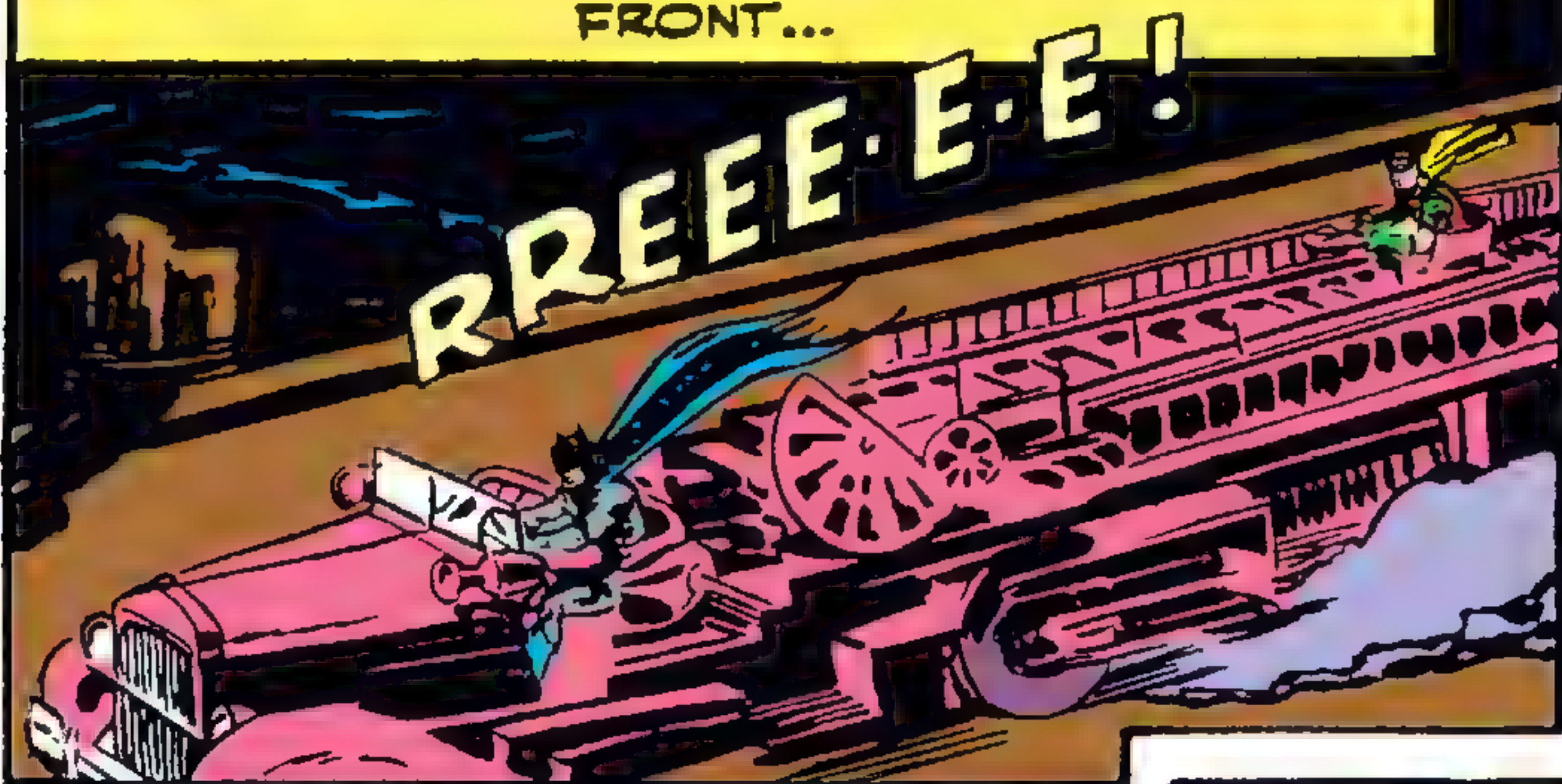




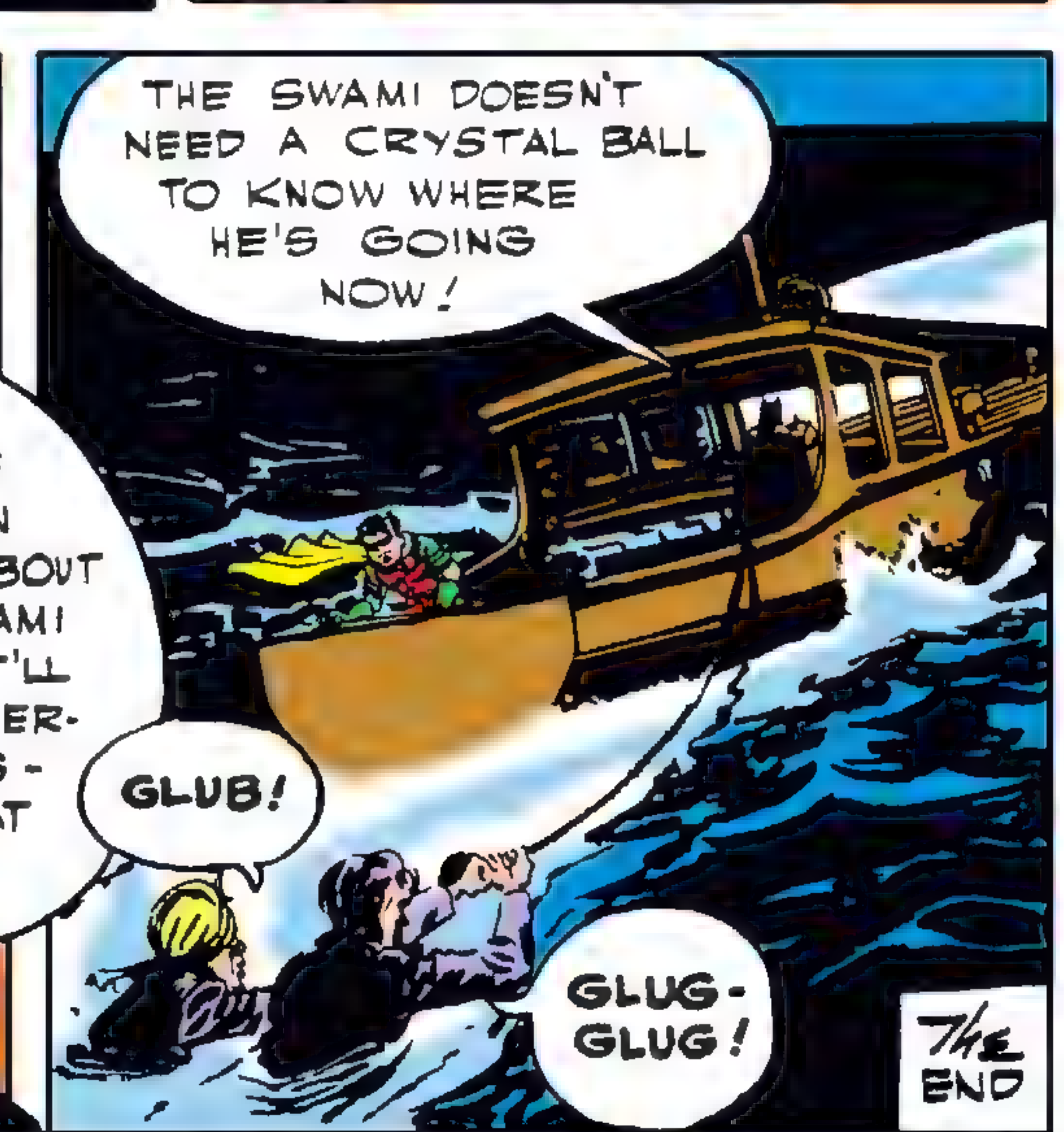
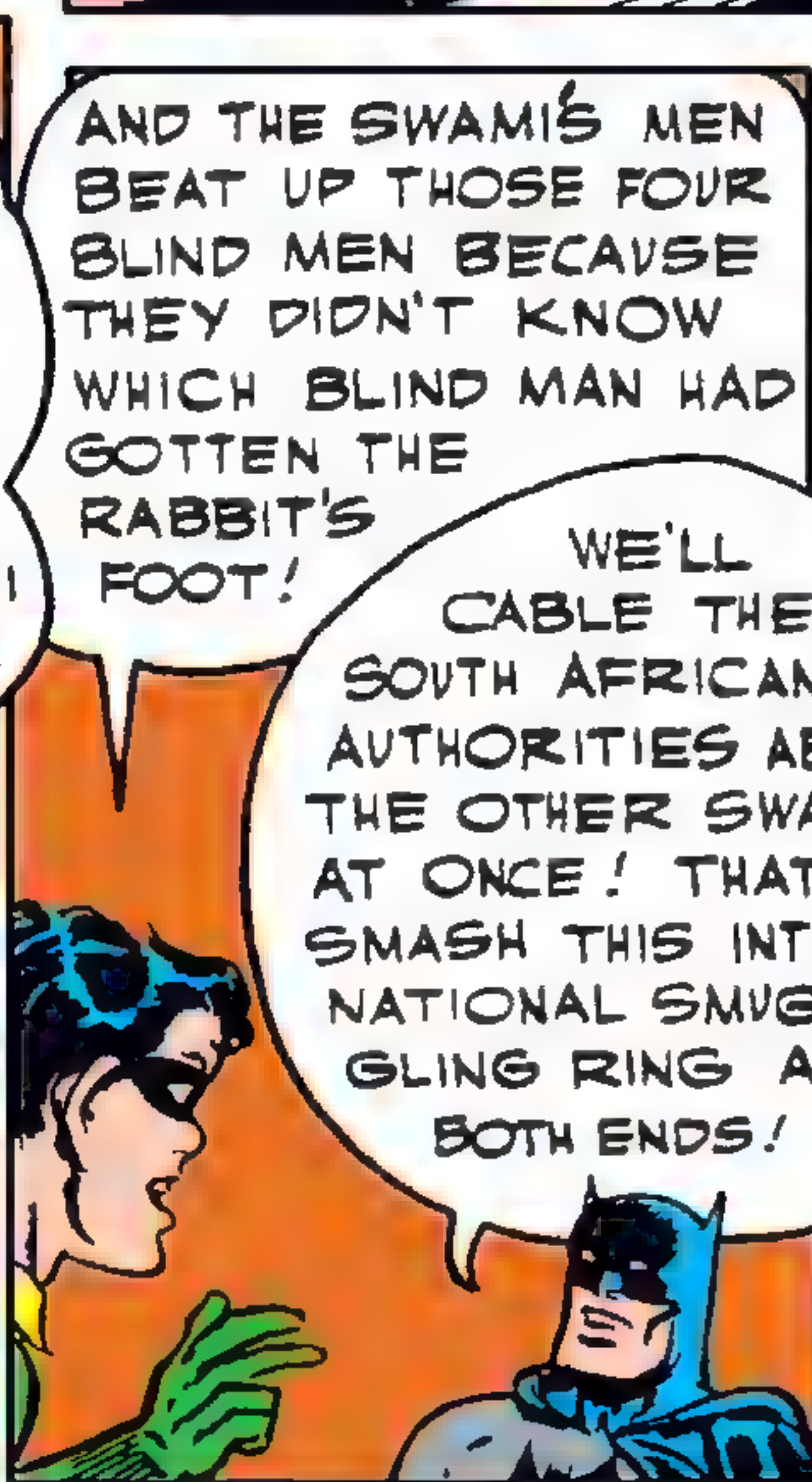
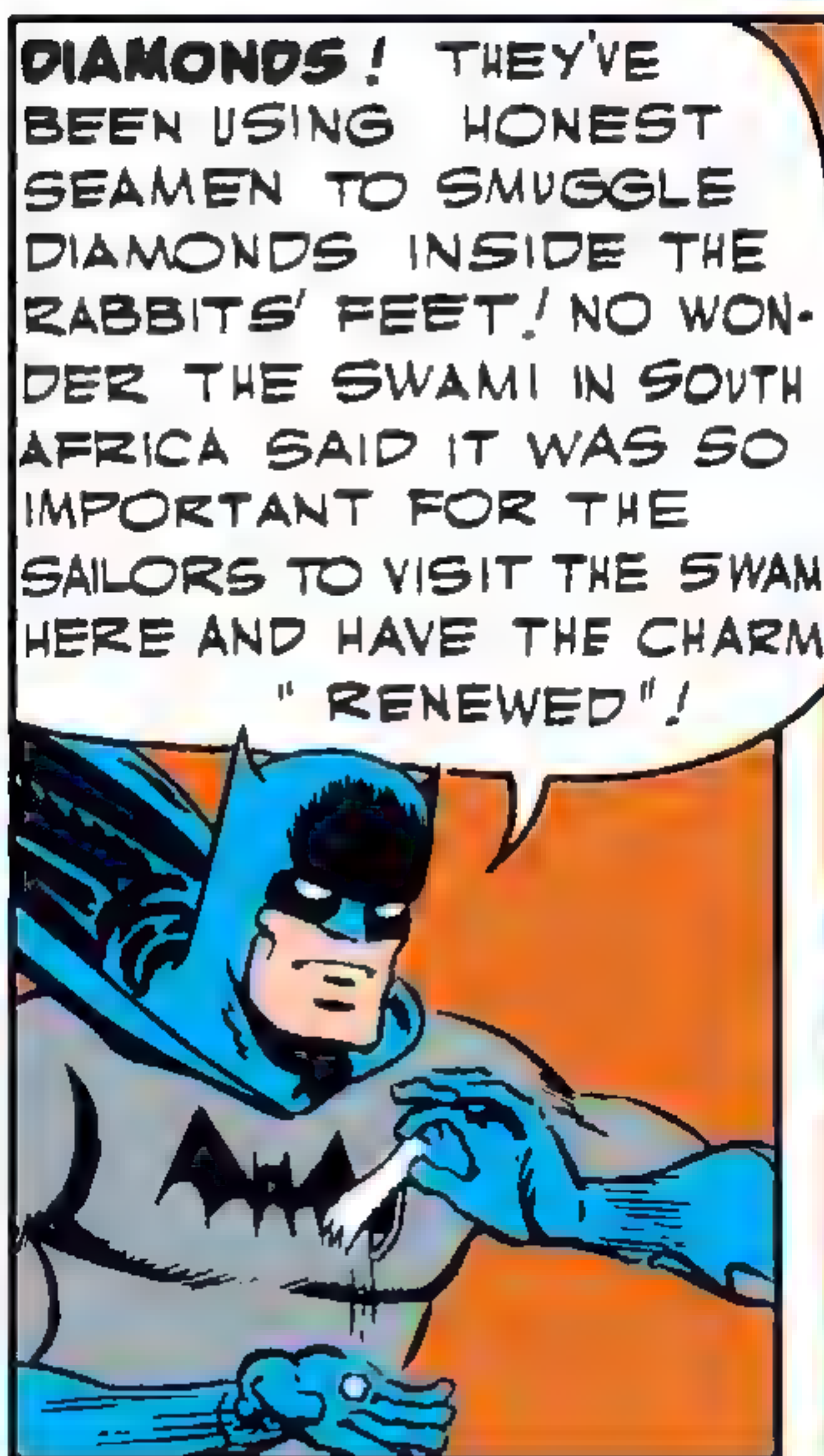
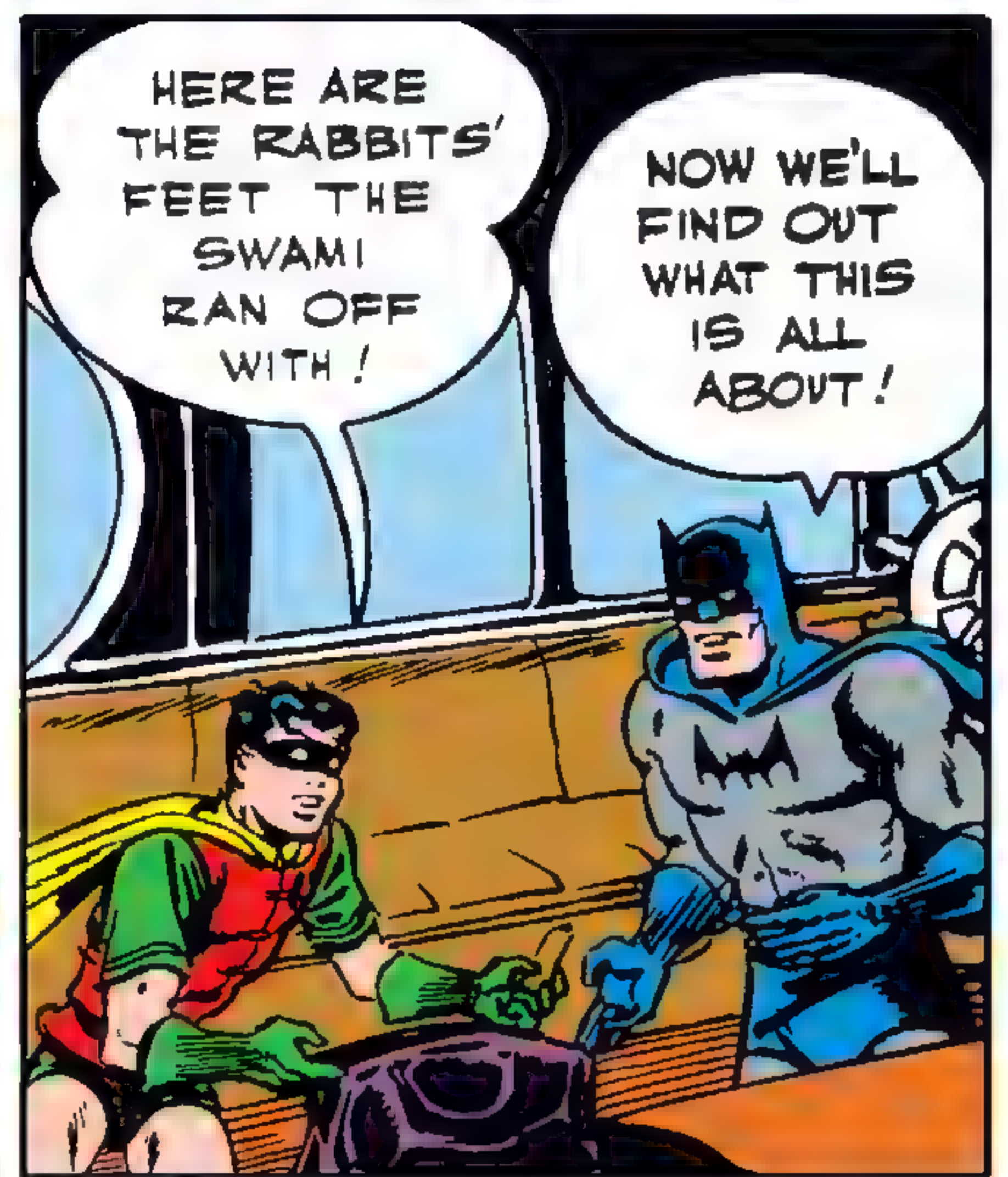
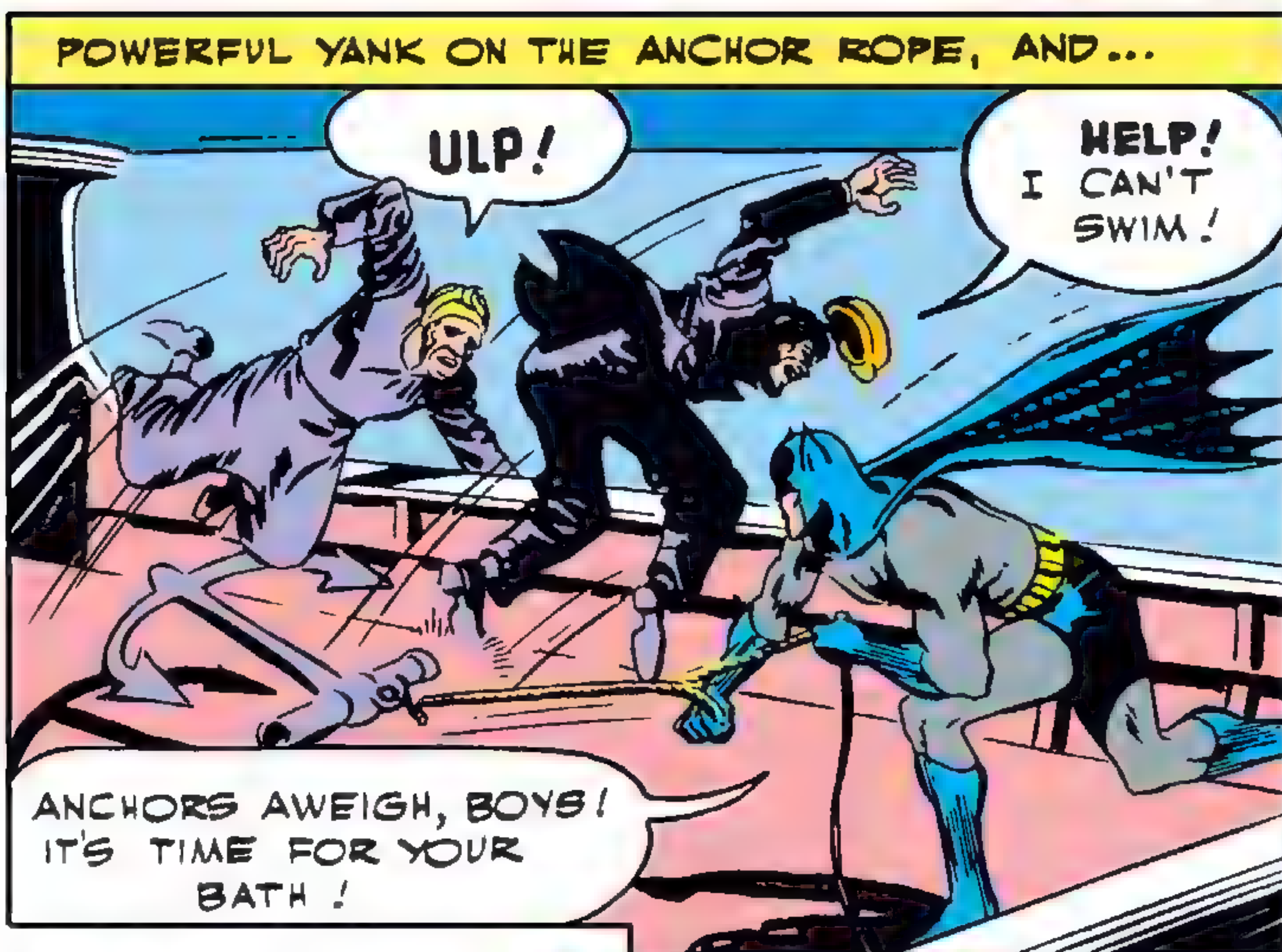
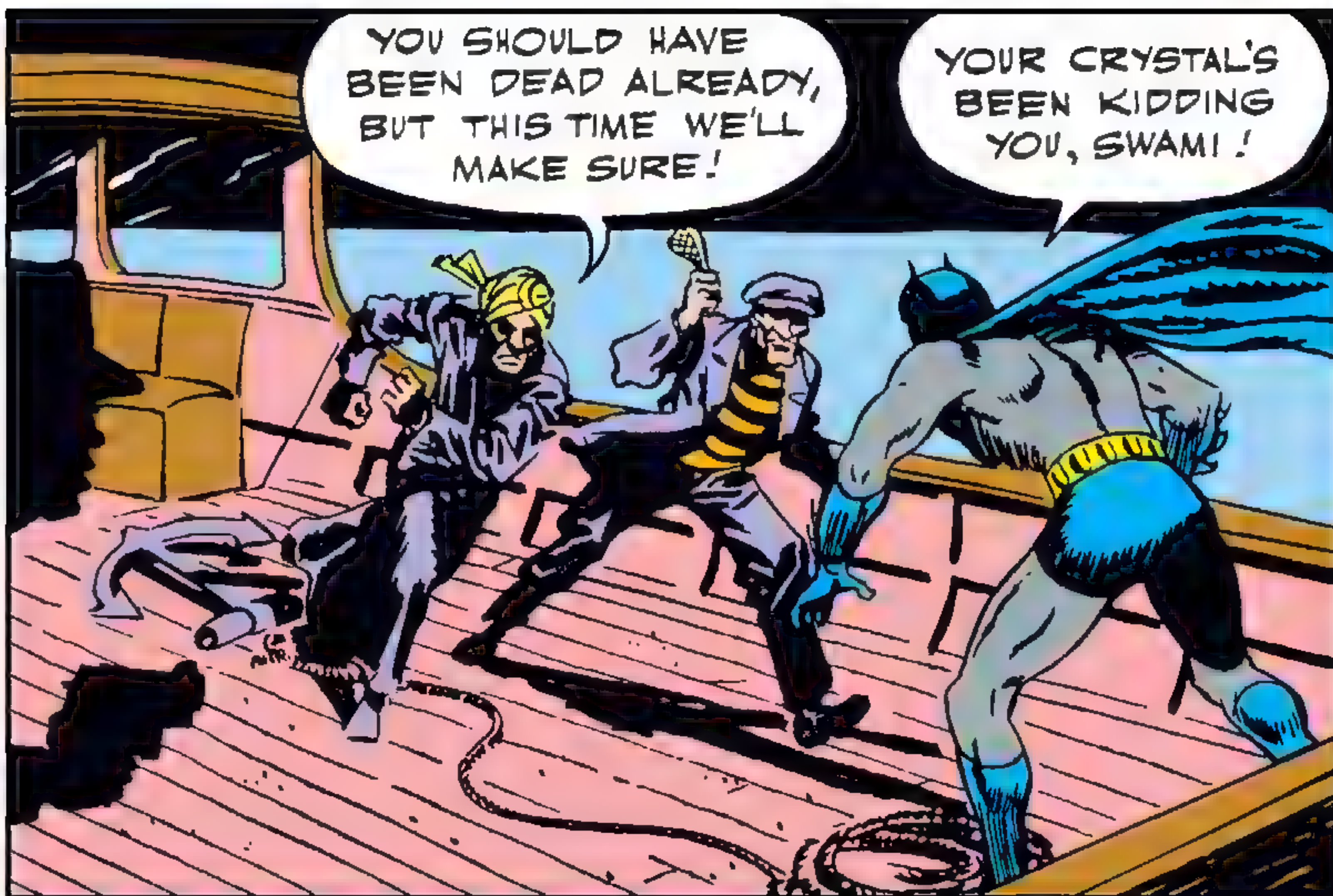




A MOMENT LATER, THE HOOK AND LADDER HURTTLES WILDLY ALONG THE NARROW WATERFRONT...



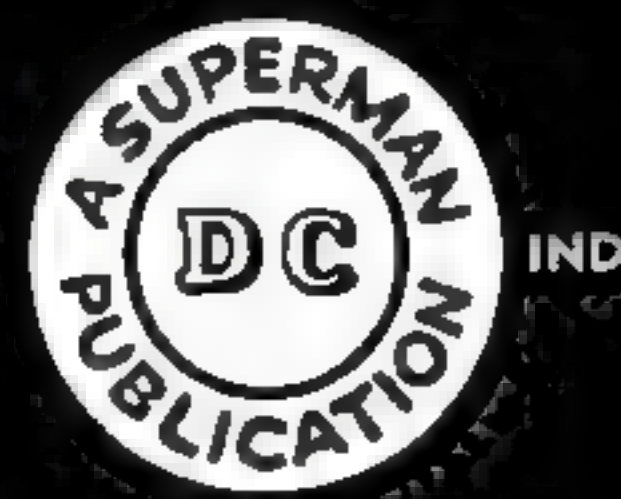






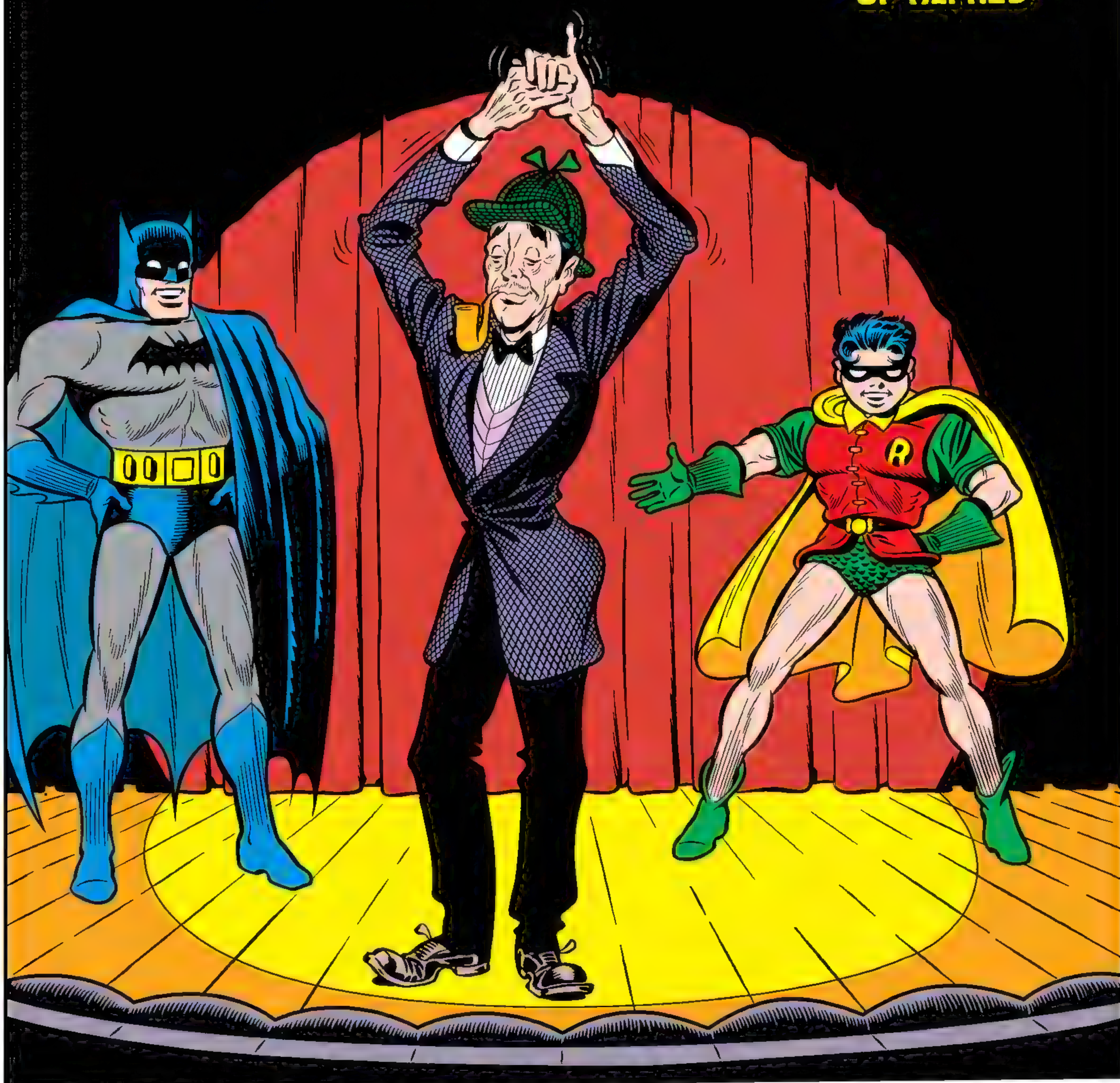
**BATMAN**  
**No.22**

**APRIL...MAY**



# BATMAN

**EXTRA ADDED  
ATTRACTION:  
"THE ADVENTURES  
OF ALFRED"**





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

**B**EAUTY MAKES MEN DO STRANGE THINGS, FOR IT IS A HEADY WINE THAT CONQUERS REASON AND OBSCURES THE SIGHT! BUT WHEN A FAIR DAMOSEL TAKES HEARTS BY STORM AND BARTERS THEM IN A CROOKED GAME OF GAIN, THEN BEWARE THE RIGHT-EOUS WRATH OF THE ROMANTIC ROMEO! THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND A CRIME NEST CONCEALED BEHIND A HEART-FEST WHEN CUPID'S DARTS HURL HAVOC INTO THEIR HAPPY HOUSEHOLD IN THE TALE OF...

**"THE DUPED DOMESTICS!"**





WHEN BRUCE WAYNE'S MORNING BEGINS WITH A VAIN SEARCH FOR A MISSING SLIPPER THAT SHOULD BE NEXT TO HIS BED...



... AND HIS CLEAN SHIRTS ARE NOT IN THEIR PROPER PLACE...



-- AND HE EATS A HALF-COOKED BREAKFAST WHICH ENDS WITH THE COFFEE BEING SPILLED ON HIS LAP!



... THEN EVEN THE EASY-GOING PLAYBOY CAN LOSE PATIENCE WITH HIS BUTLER, ALFRED-- USUALLY A JEWEL OF EFFICIENCY!

WHAT'S COME OVER YOU, ALFRED? THE WHOLE HOUSE IS UPSET. THERE ISN'T A THING IN ITS PROPER PLACE. YOU ACT AS IF YOU'RE IN A TRANCE. MAYBE THAT STRENUOUS REDUCING COURSE YOU WENT THROUGH MADE YOU ILL!



ILL? YES, SIR... IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING, SIR...

-- BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND, NO! I'M IN A STATE, SIR, IF I MAY SAY SO! I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY MORE...



DAYS PASS, AND ALFRED REMAINS - IN A "STATE"...



ALFRED SERVED DINNER TONIGHT LIKE A MAN WALKING IN HIS SLEEP!

MAYBE HE'S GOT HIS MIND ON ALL THESE STRANGE UNSOLVED ROBBERIES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD LATELY. YOU KNOW HOW KEEN HE IS TO BE A DETECTIVE!

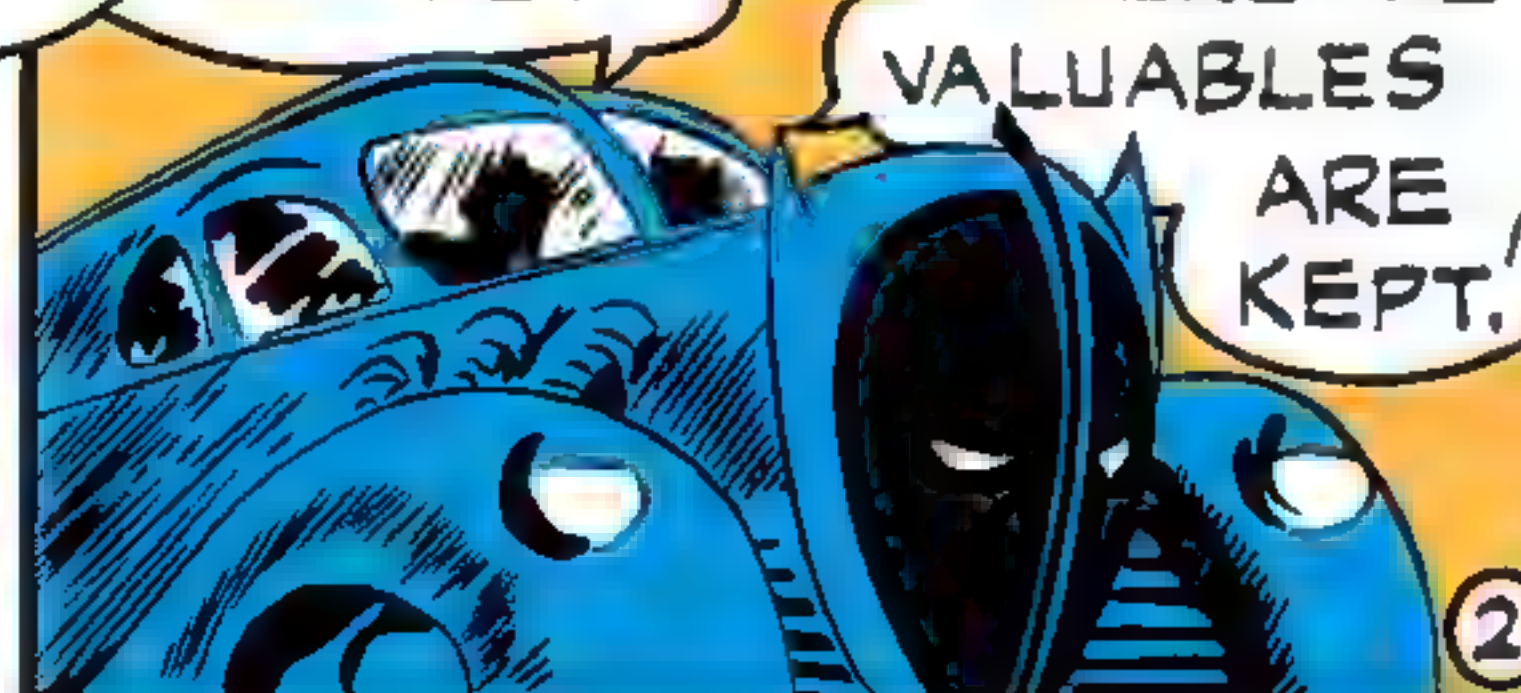
WELL, I WISH HE'D STICK TO HIS BUTTLING AND LEAVE THE DETECTIVE WORK TO US. WHICH REMINDS ME - **BATMAN AND ROBIN** HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON THIS EVENING!



YES, AND WE'D BETTER GET GOING OR WE'LL BE LATE!

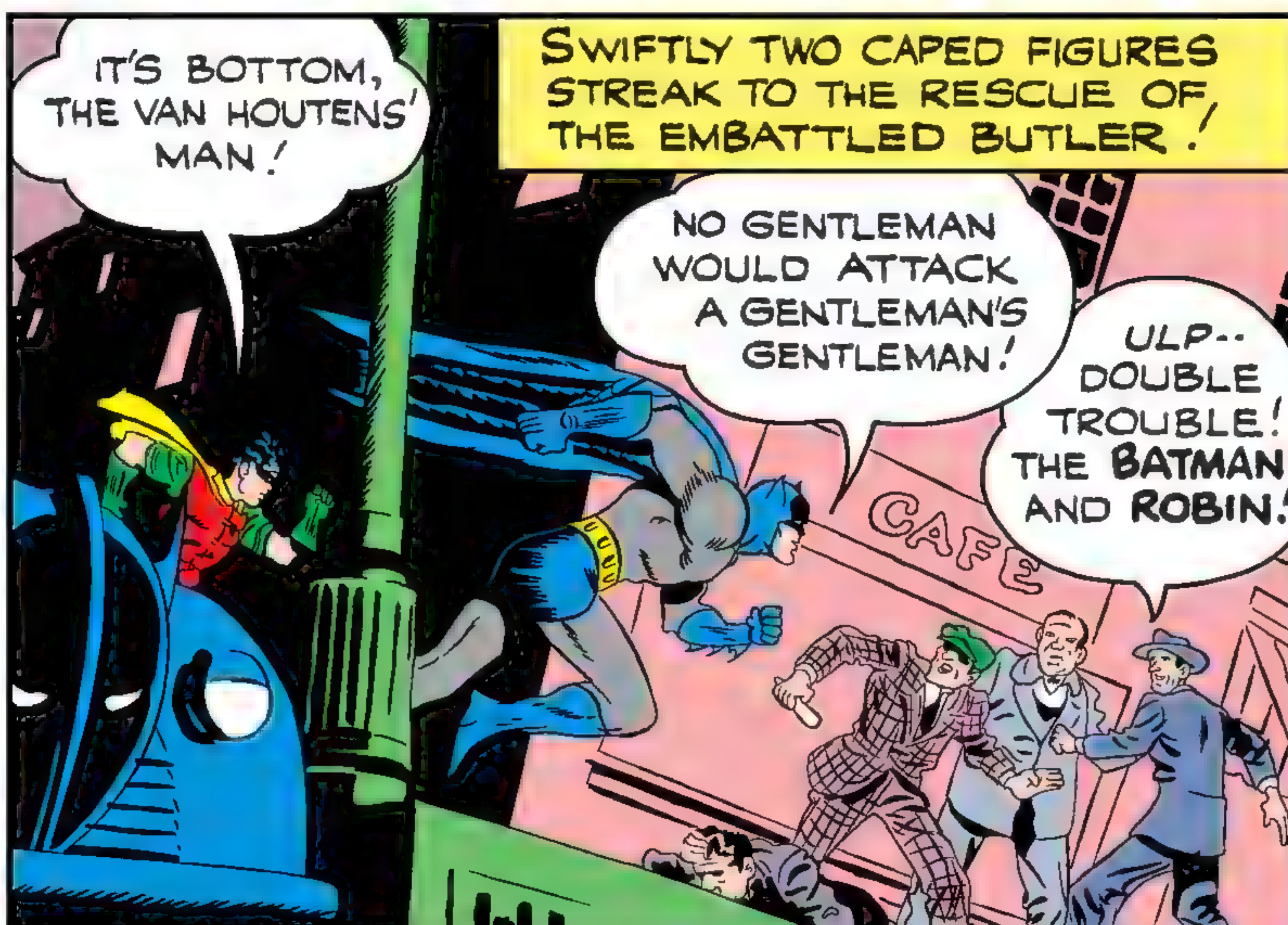
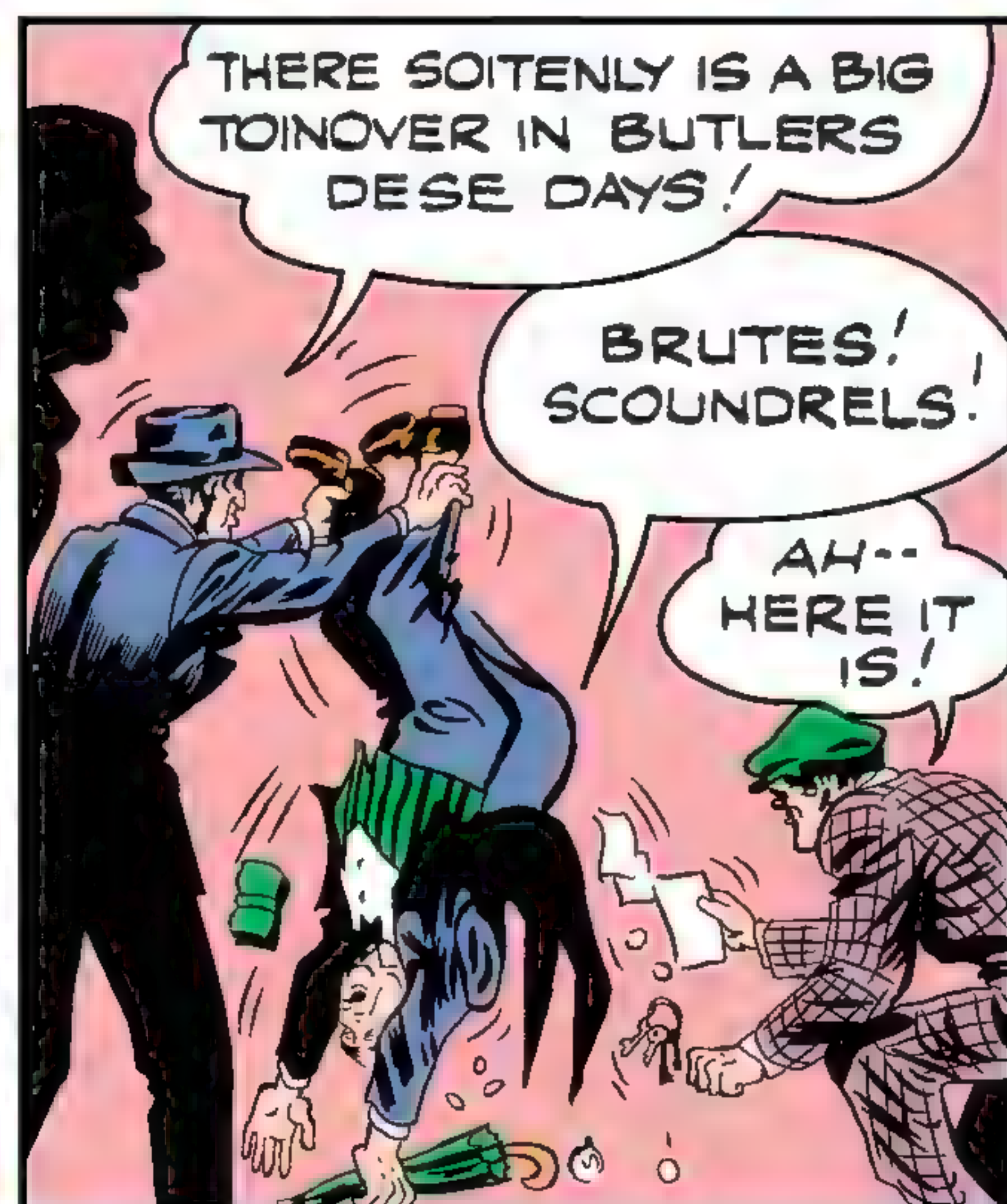
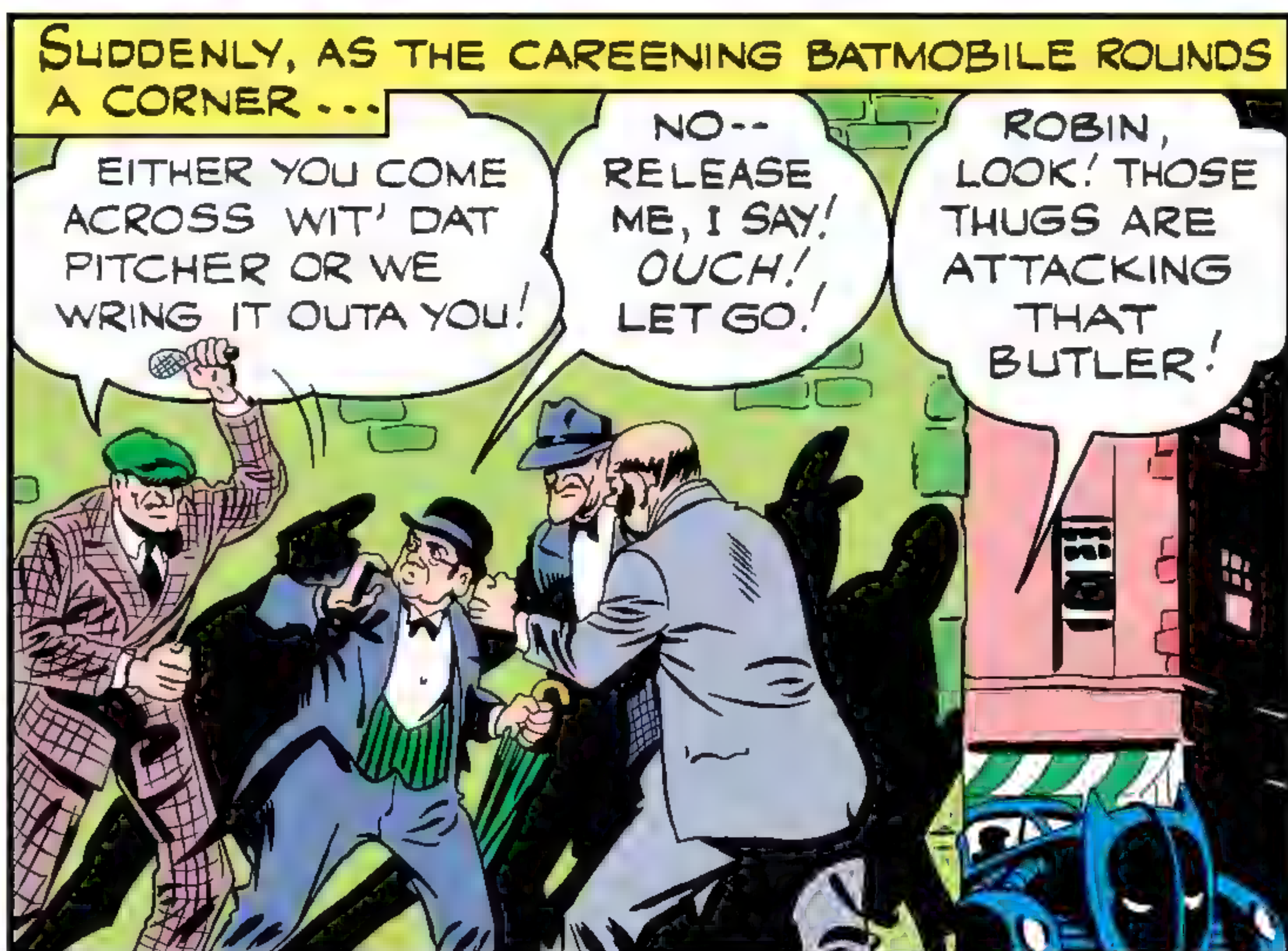
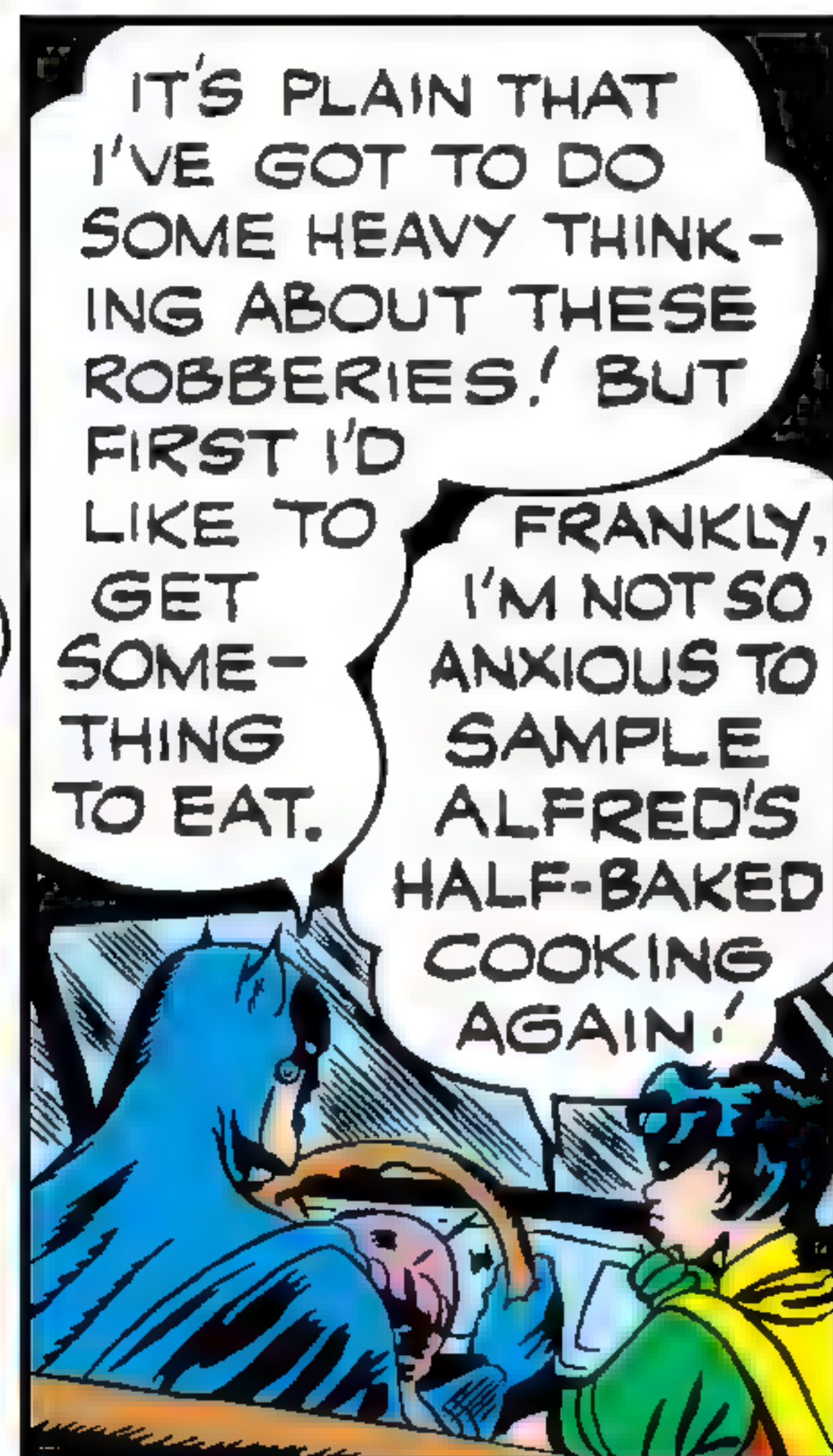
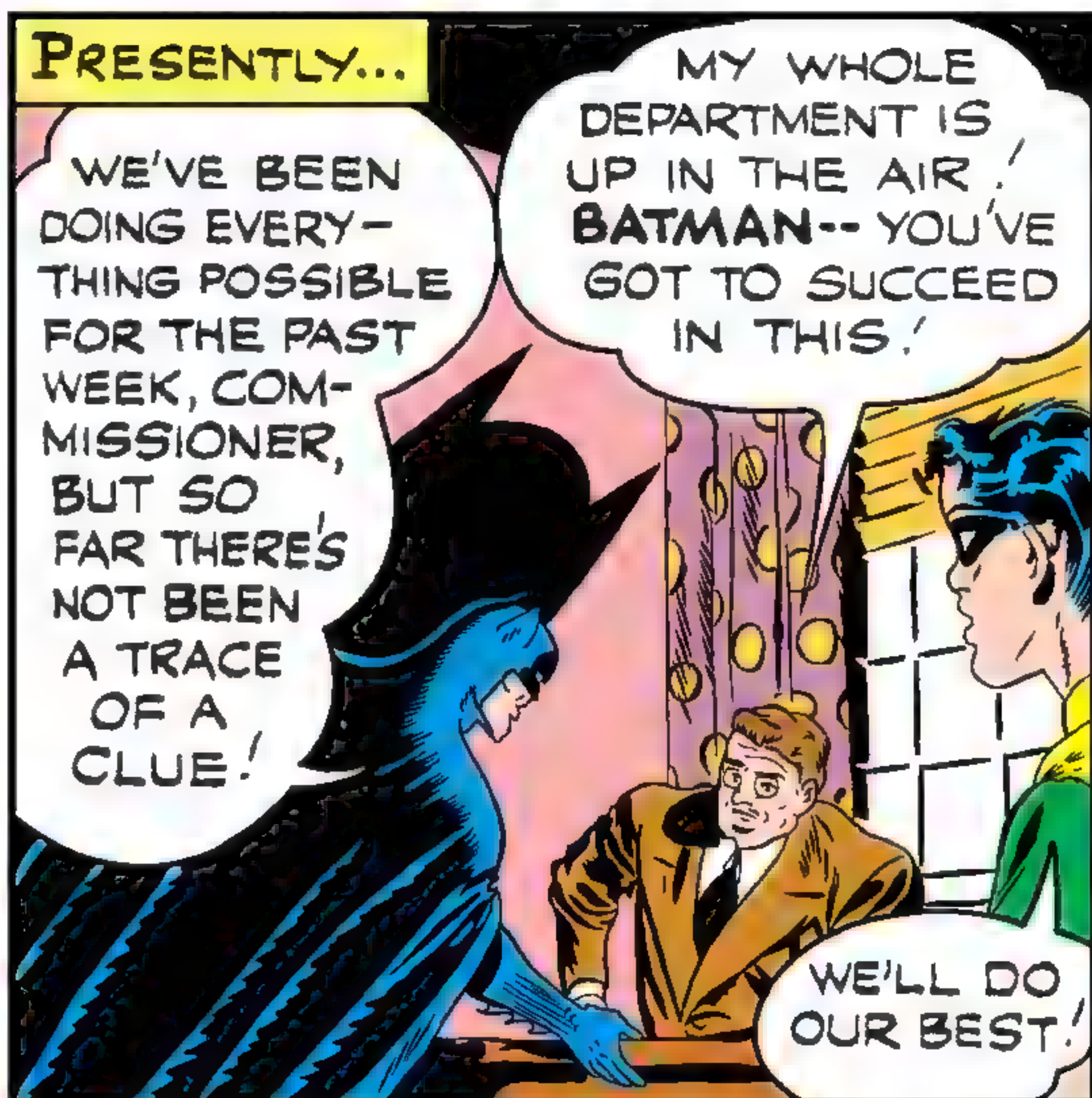
OUTER GARMENTS REMOVED, BRUCE WAYNE, AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, BECOME THOSE CAPED COMRADES OF MYSTERY - THE **BATMAN AND ROBIN**!

THE POLICE HAVE BEEN TEARING THEIR HAIR OUT OVER THESE ROBBERIES! THE CROOKS SEEM TO KNOW EXACTLY WHEN THE HOUSES ARE EMPTY, EXACTLY HOW THE BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEMS ARE SET-

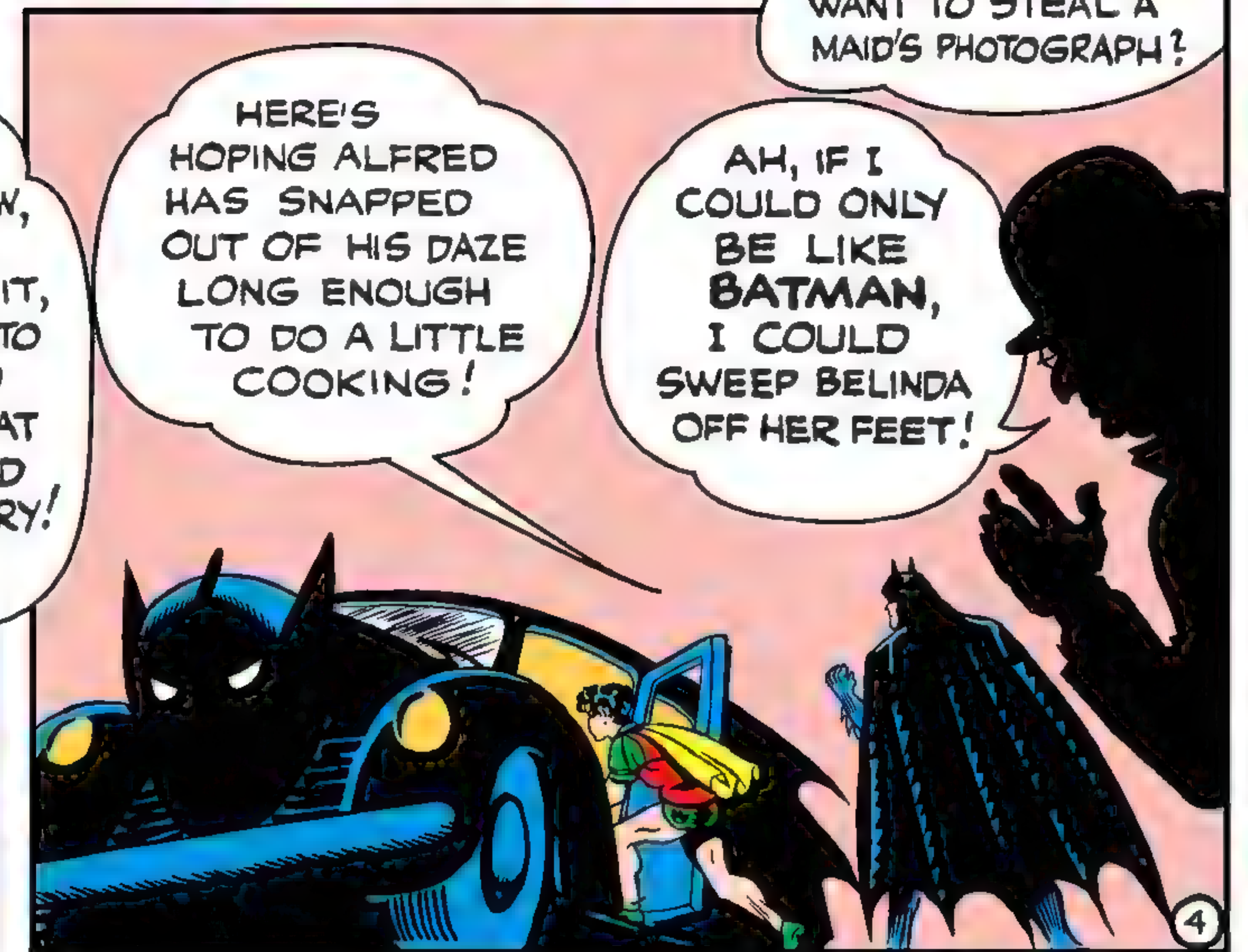
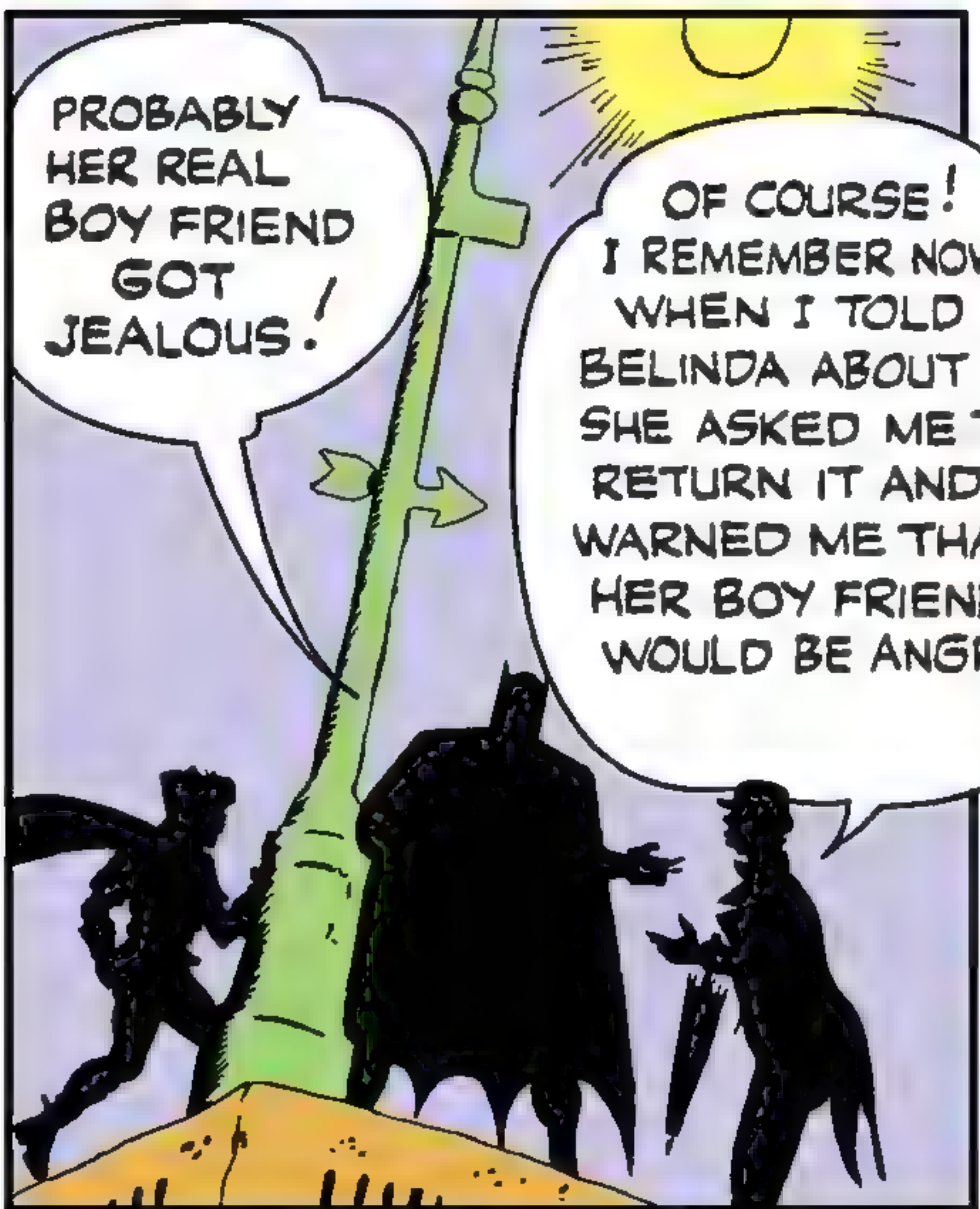
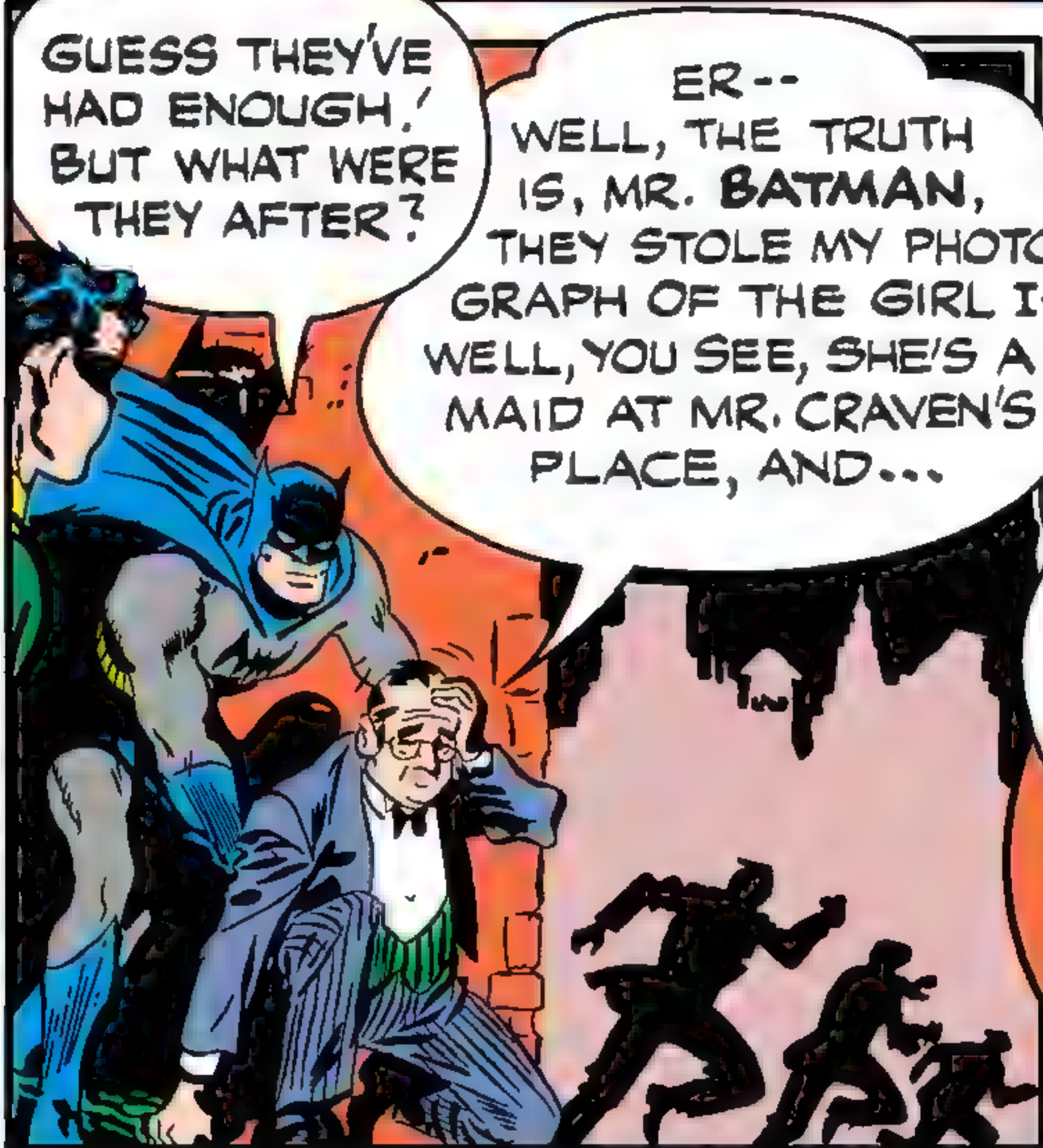


-AND EVEN WHERE THE VALUABLES ARE KEPT!

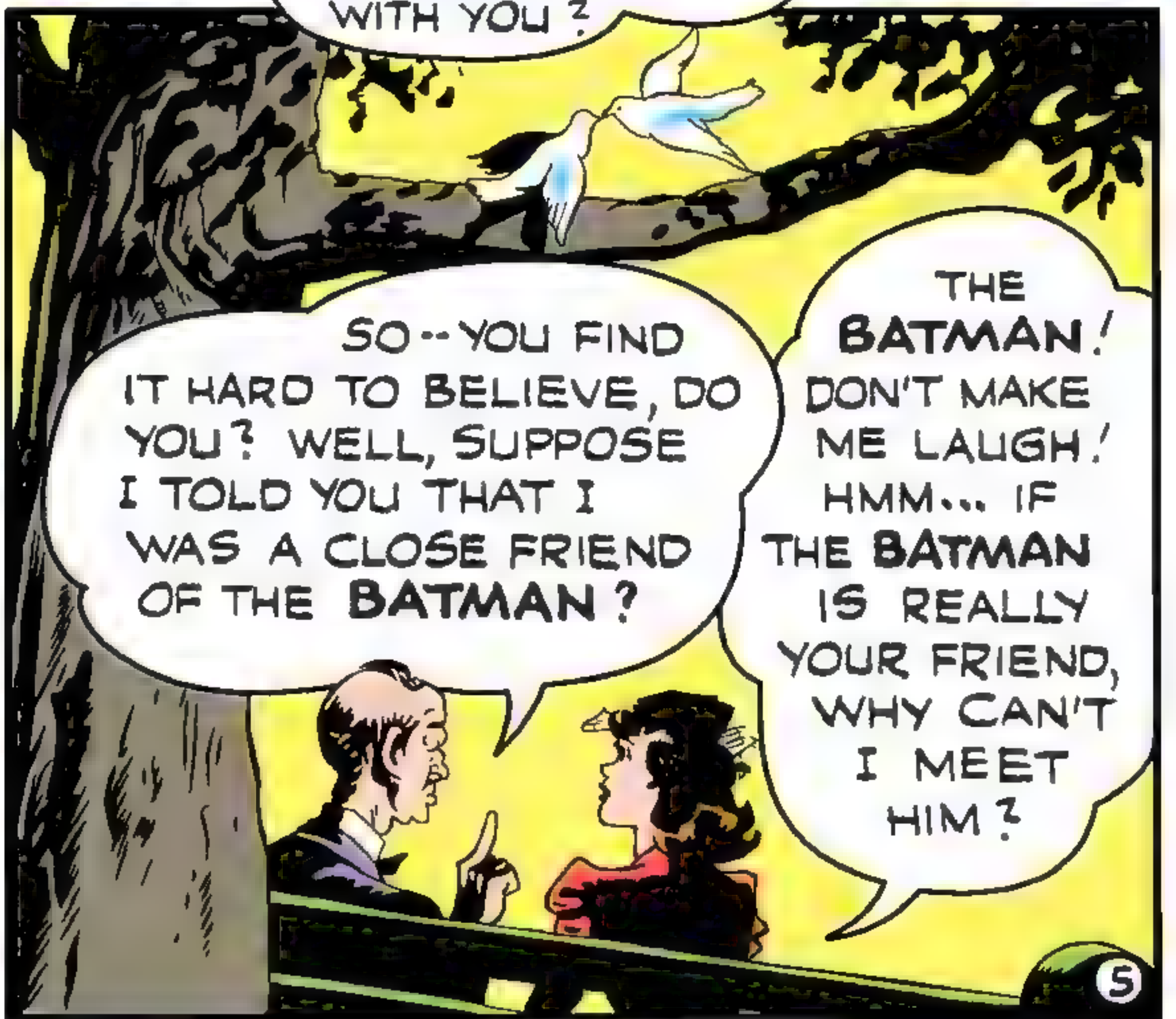
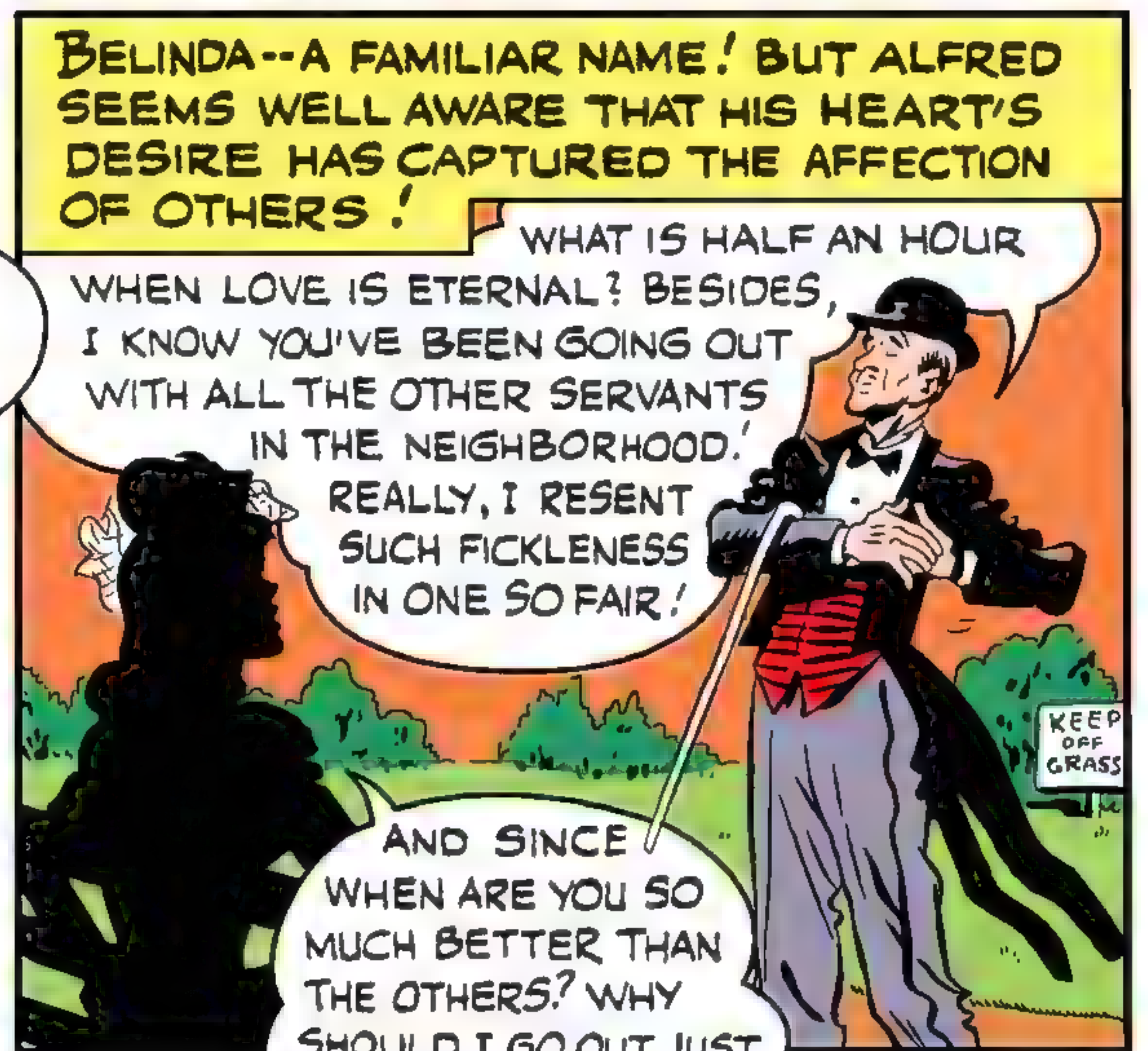
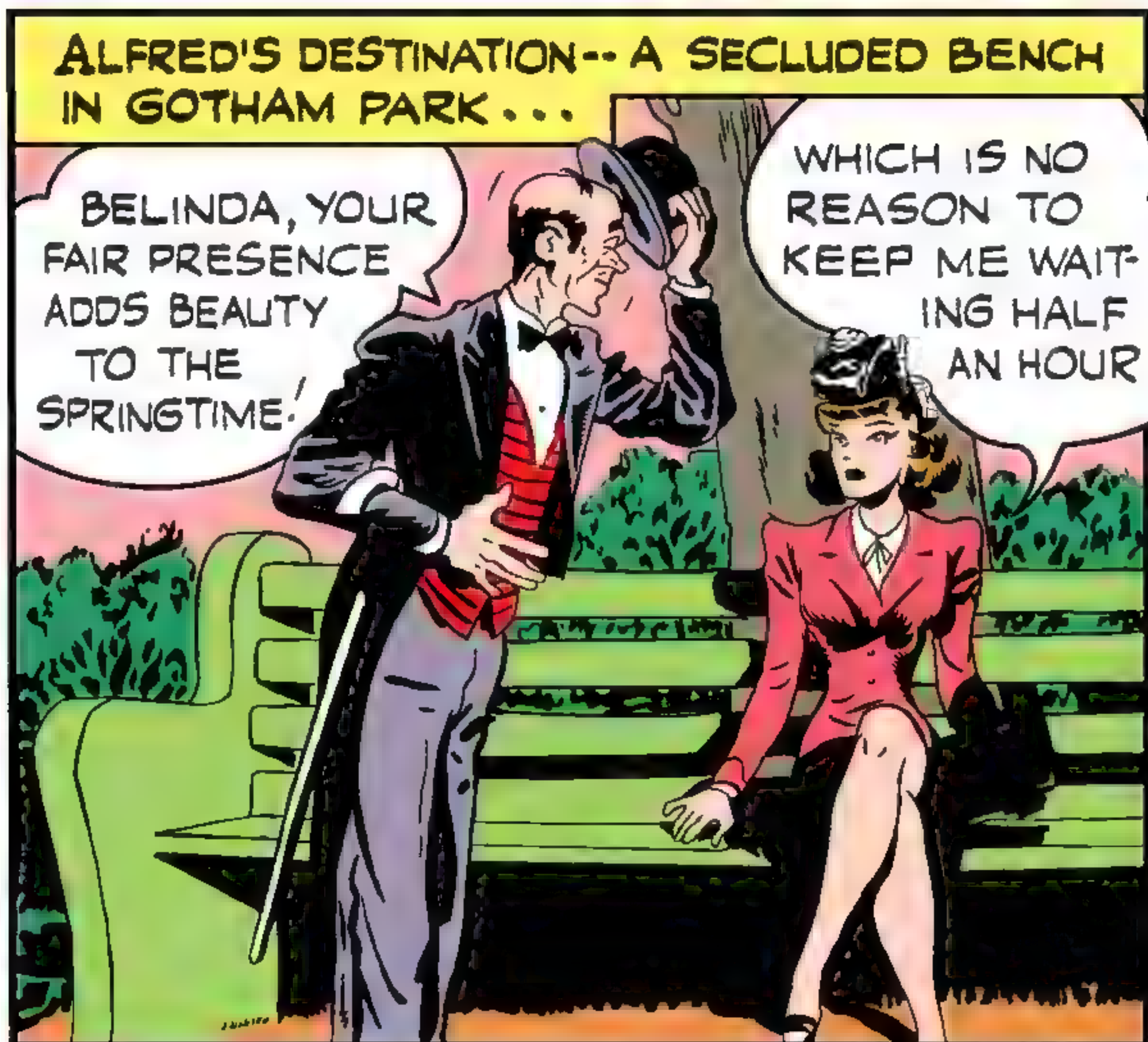
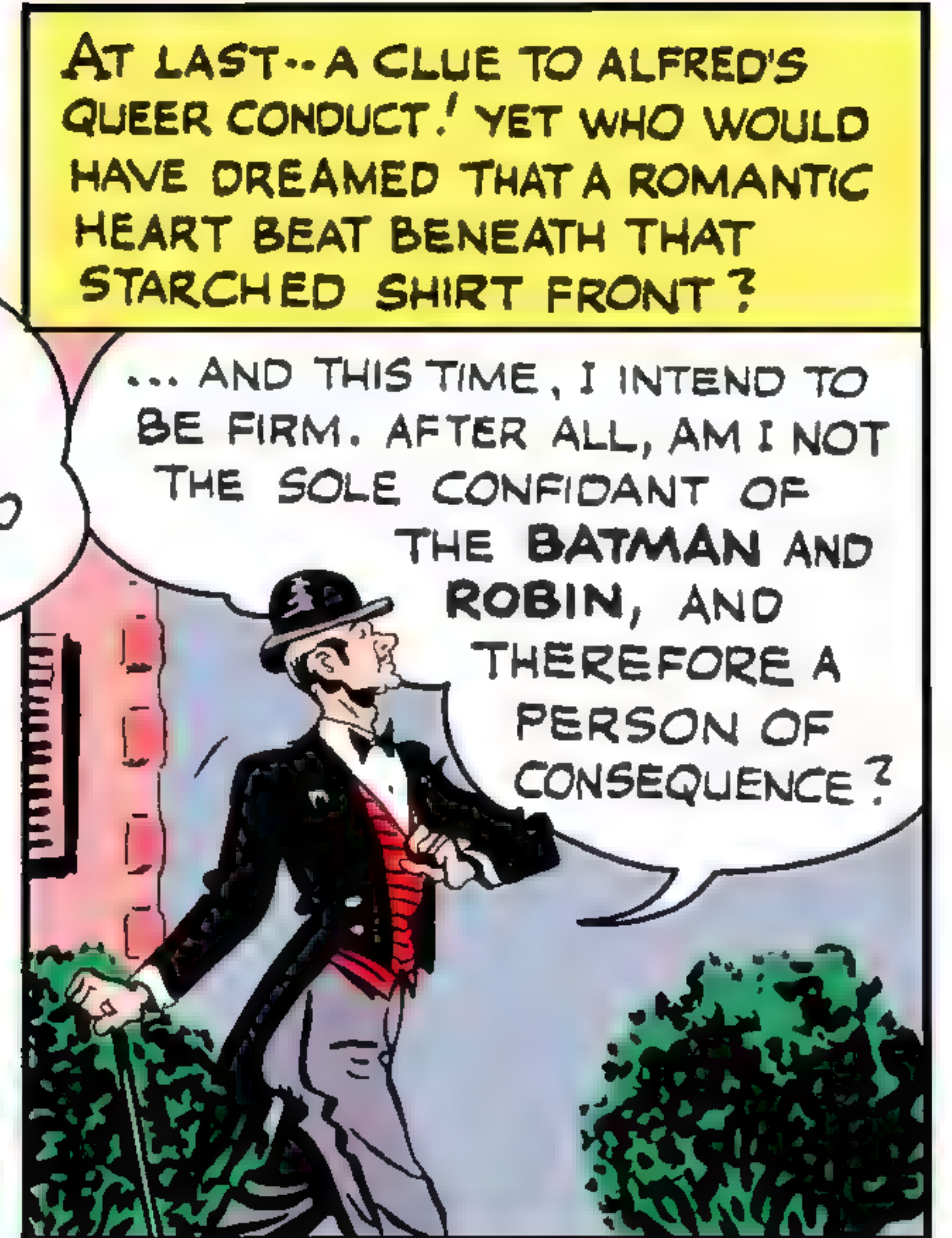
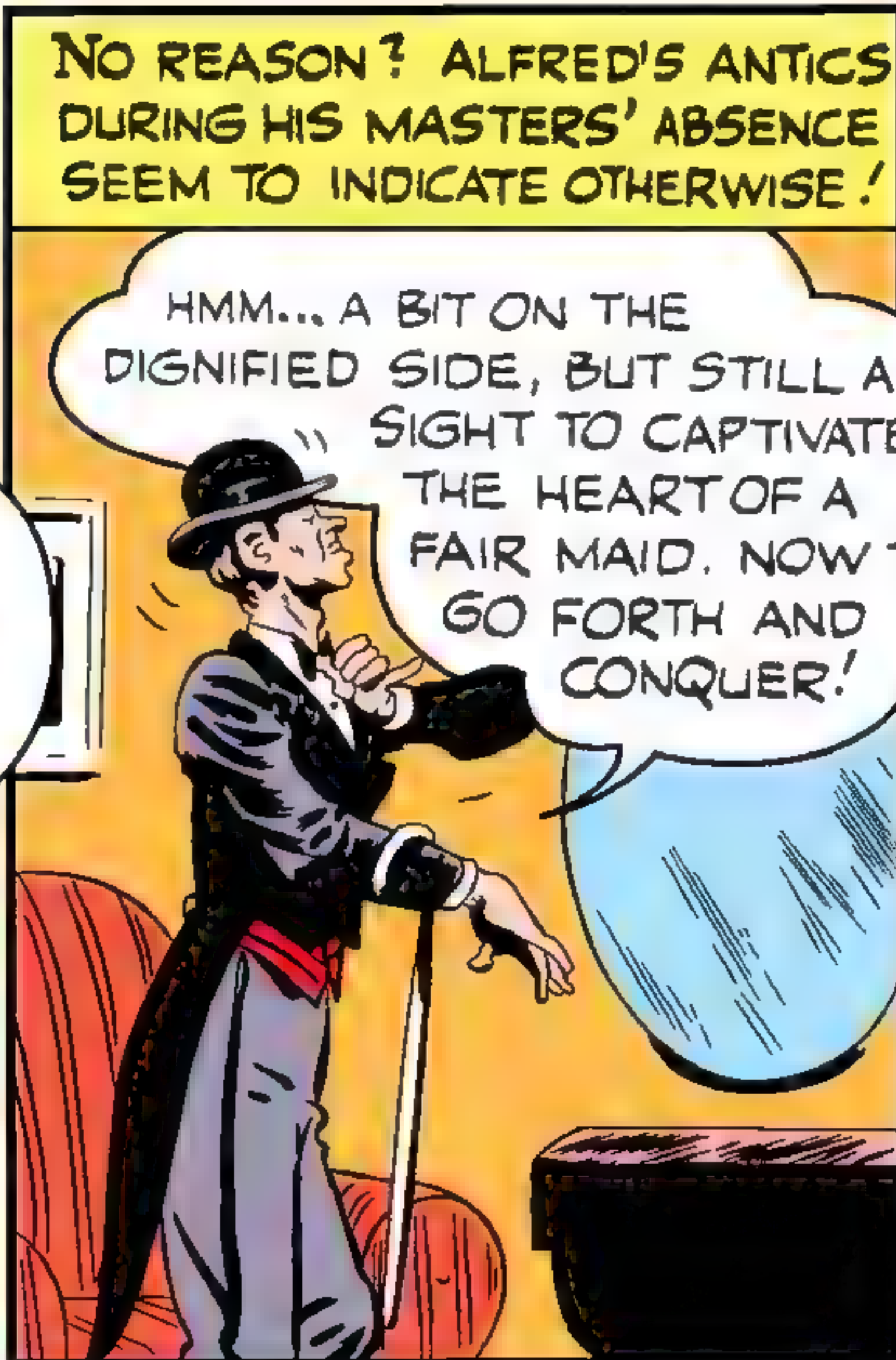
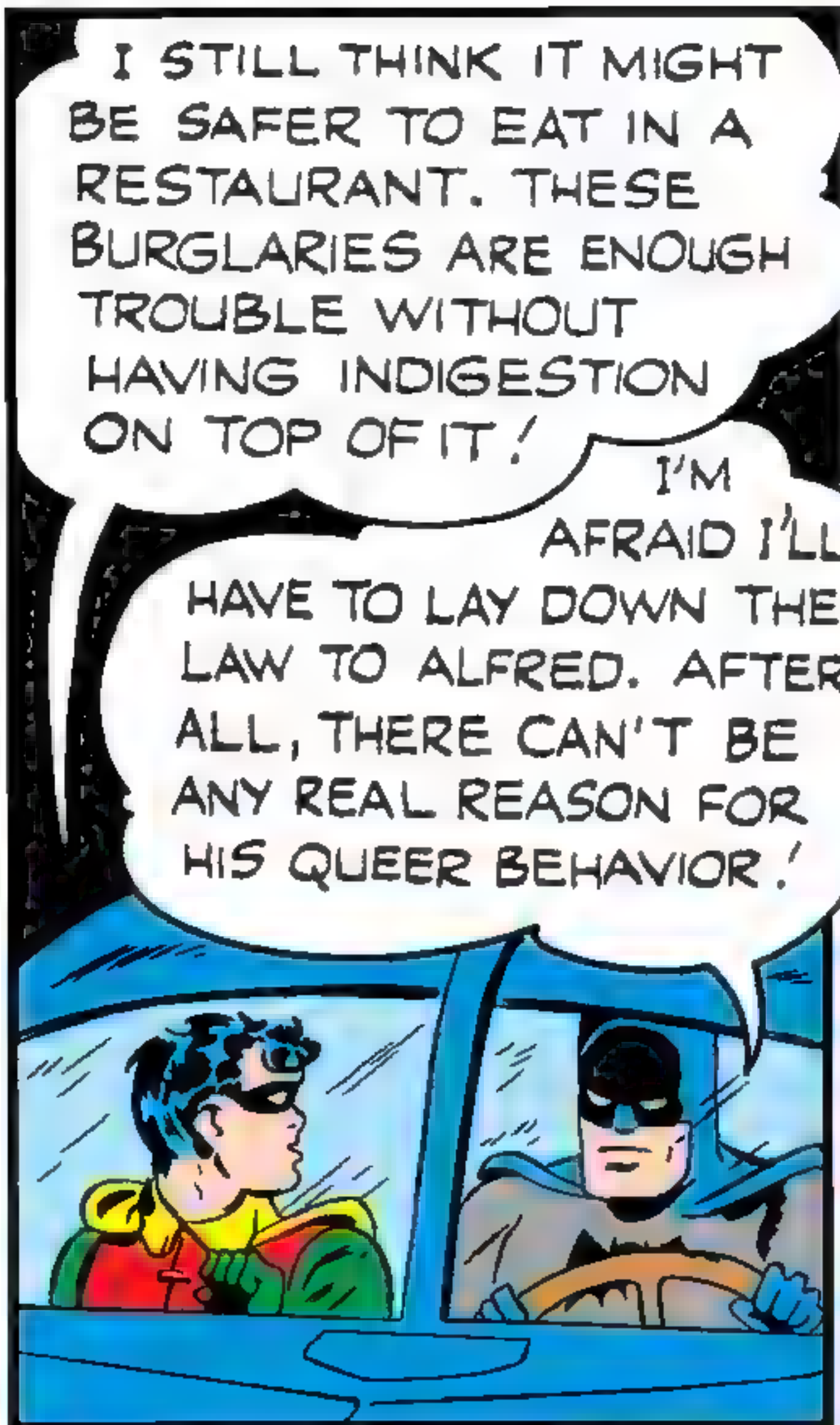




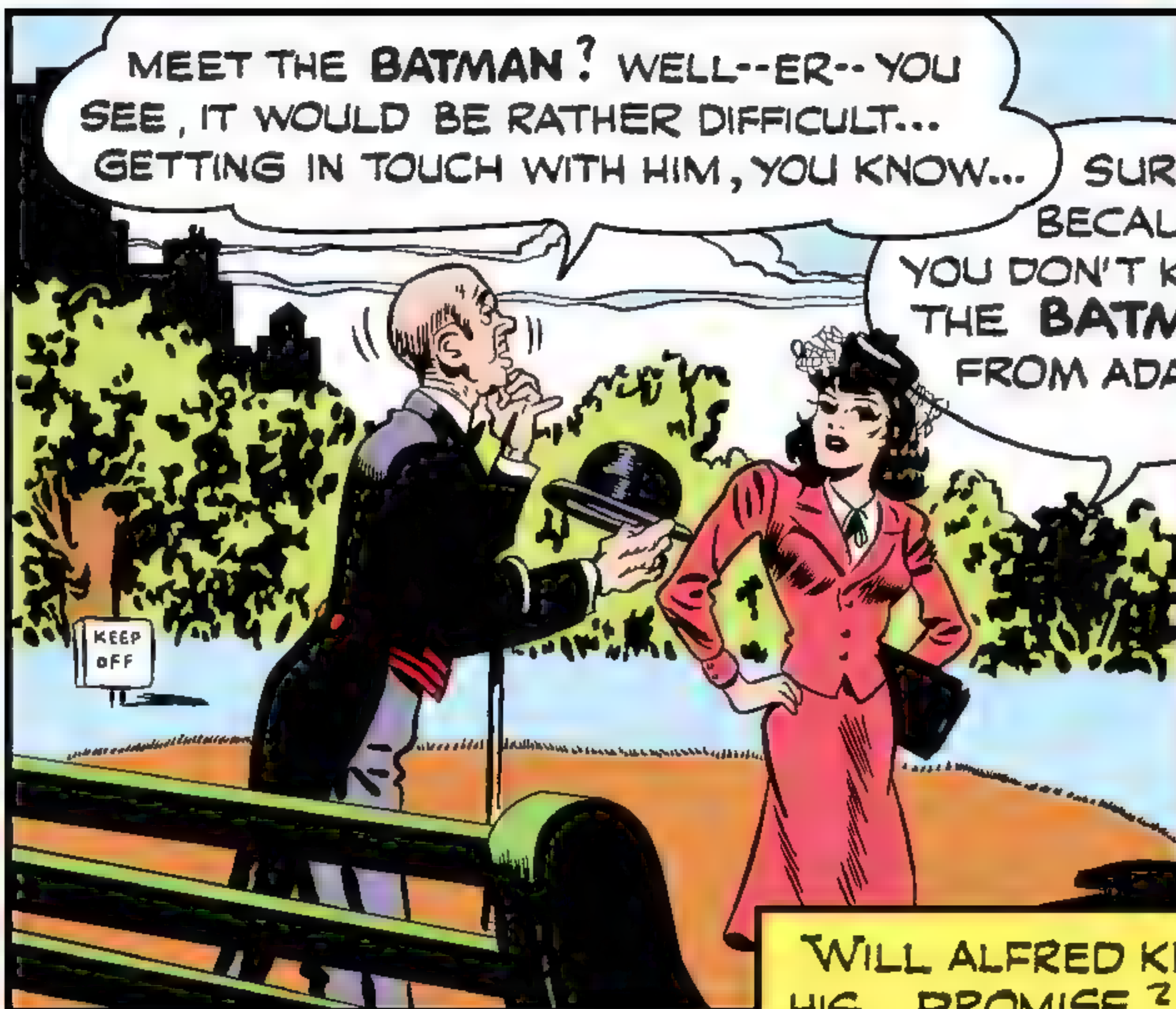












MEET THE BATMAN? WELL--ER--YOU SEE, IT WOULD BE RATHER DIFFICULT... GETTING IN TOUCH WITH HIM, YOU KNOW...

SURE-- BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW THE BATMAN FROM ADAM!



IS THAT SO? THEN I'LL JUST SHOW YOU. YOU WAIT HERE AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU MEET THE BATMAN. I CAN'T BE BACK MYSELF BECAUSE--ER-- I'VE SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO TRANSACT...



HMPH--CALLING ME A LIAR.

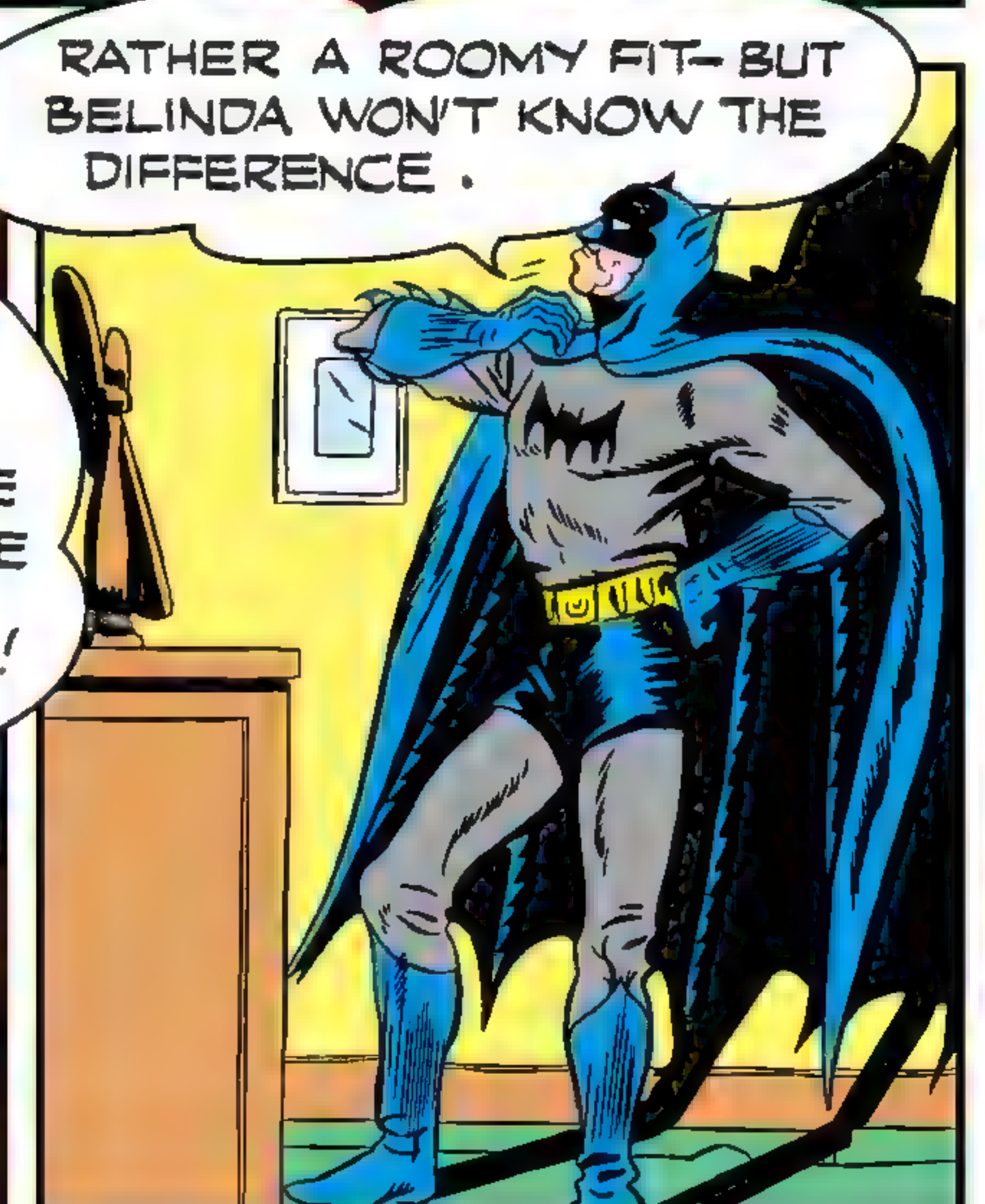
REMEMBER-- DON'T GO AWAY!

HE ACTS AS IF HE MEANS IT... WELL, I'LL BE PREPARED!

WILL ALFRED KEEP HIS PROMISE? ALAS, WHO KNOWS TO WHAT AN OUTRAGED HEART MAY STOOP? LATER...



I KNOW I SHOULDN'T DO THIS, BUT SURELY MR. WAYNE WILL BE INDULGENT... LUCKY I KNOW WHERE HE KEEPS HIS SPARE BATMAN COSTUME!



RATHER A ROOMY FIT-- BUT BELINDA WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

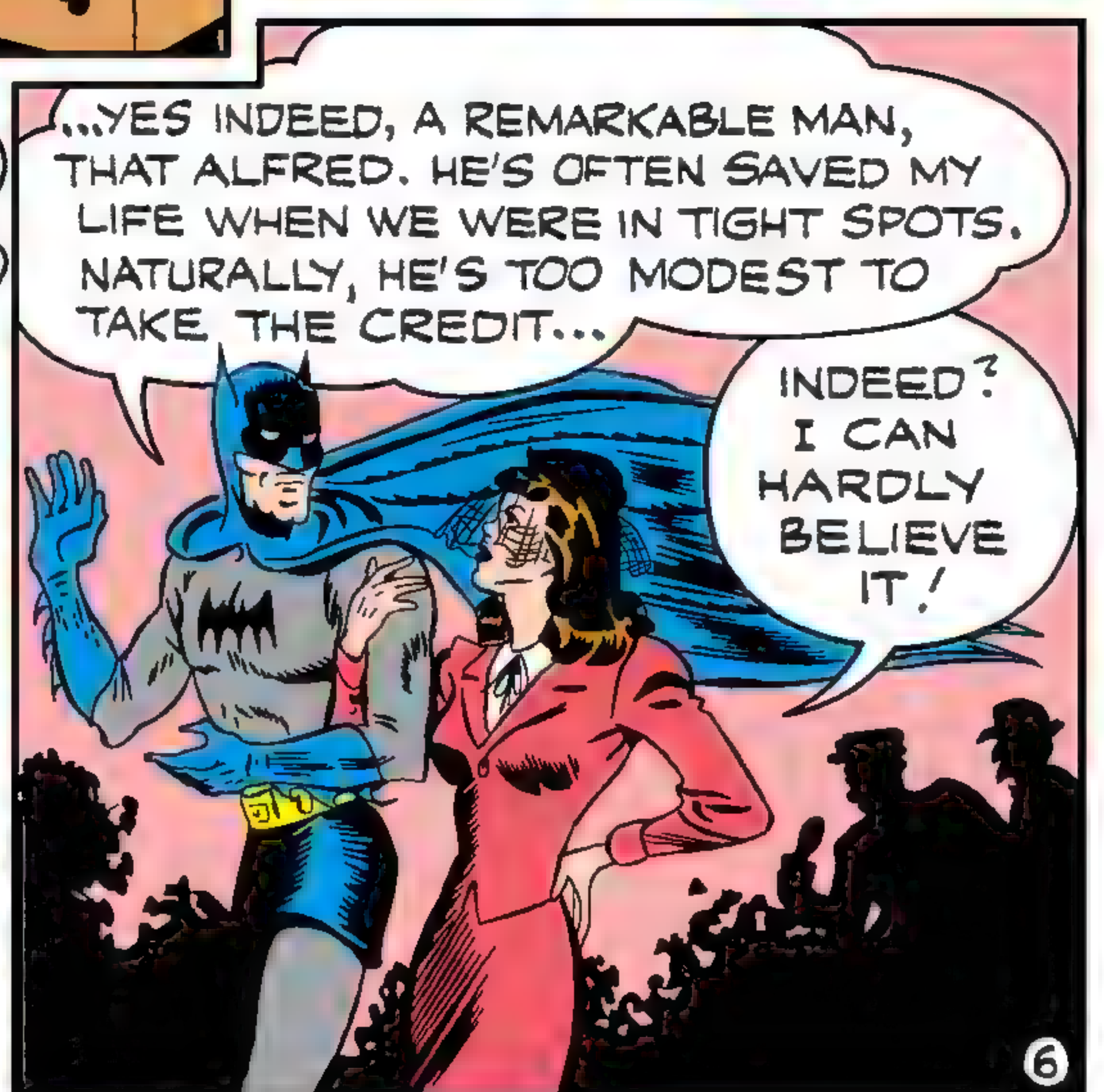


SO, LATER, A DISGUISED ALFRED APPROACHES THE APPOINTED SPOT...

AH-- YOU MUST BE BELINDA! MY VERY DEAR FRIEND, ALFRED, TOLD ME I WOULD FIND YOU HERE!

IT'S REALLY HE! LUCKY I WORE THIS VEIL. BUT HE CERTAINLY LOST WEIGHT SINCE...

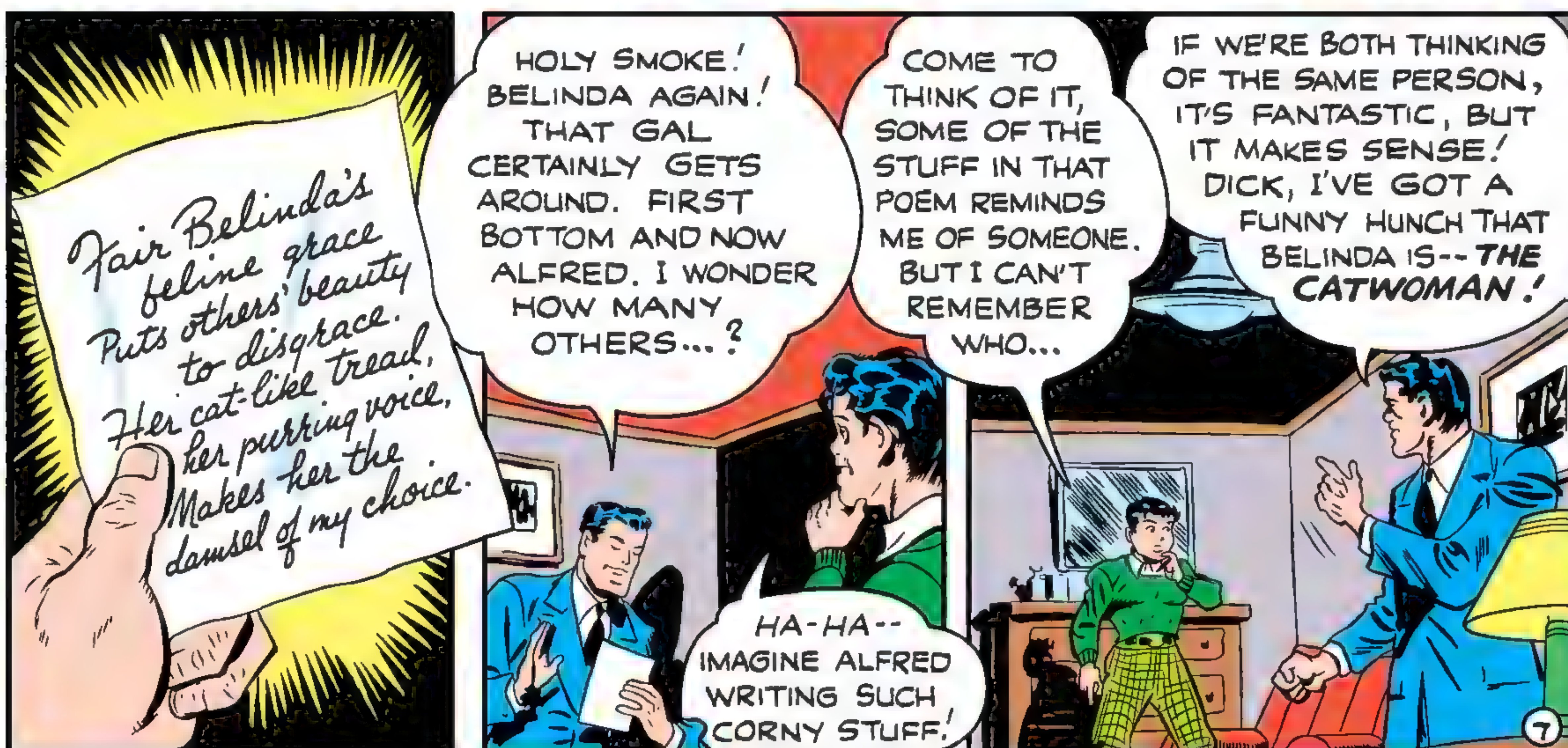
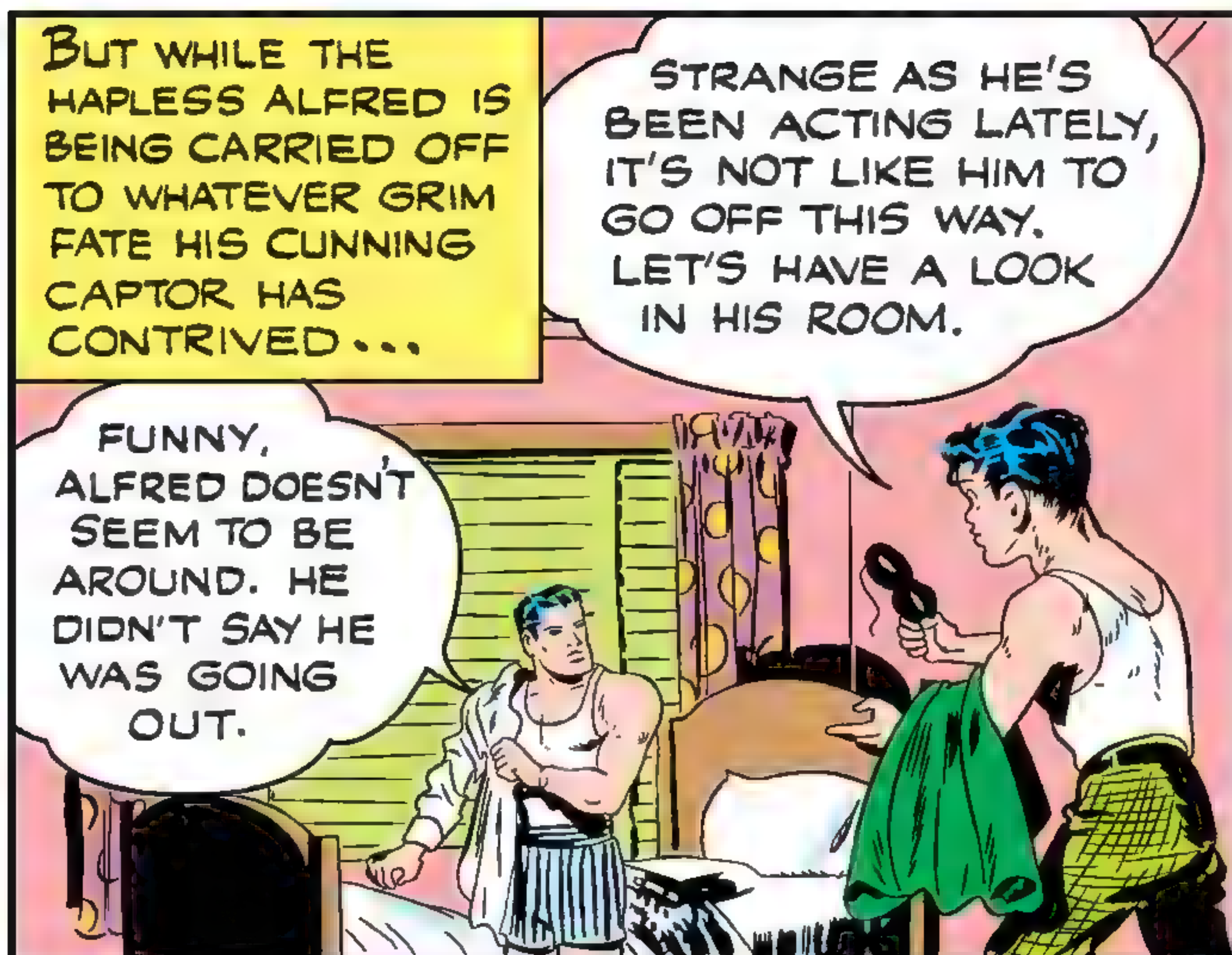
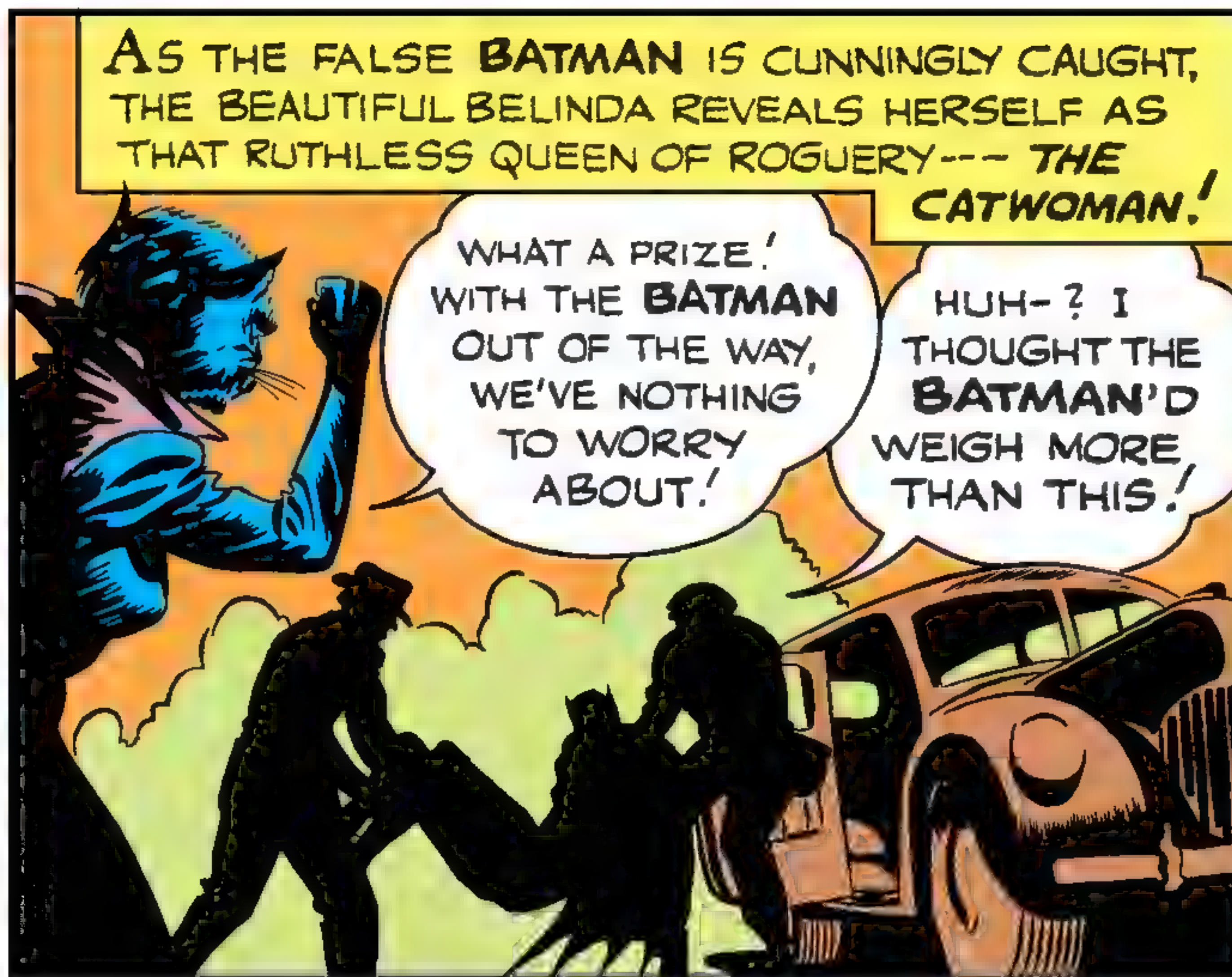
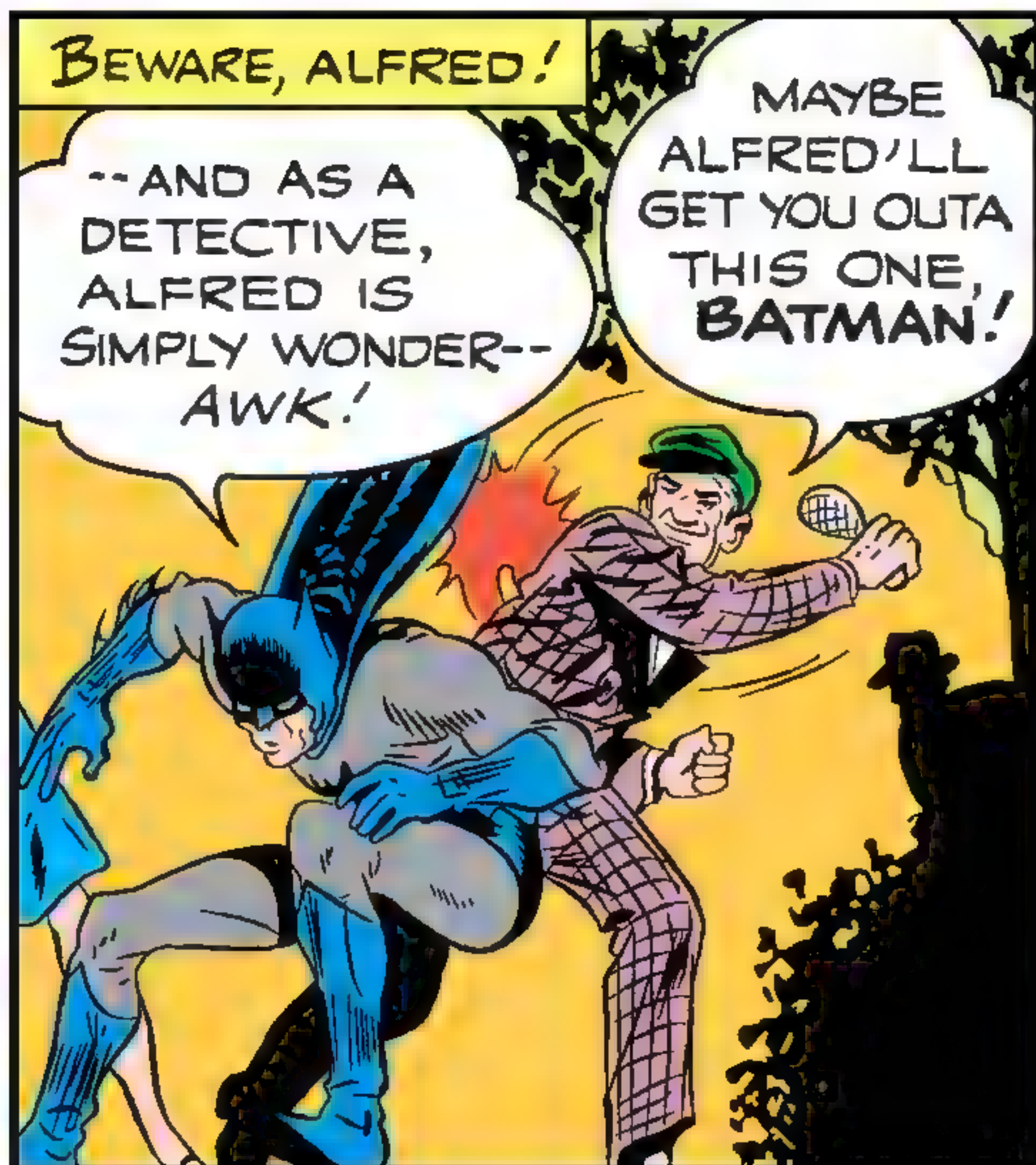
OH, BATMAN!



...YES INDEED, A REMARKABLE MAN, THAT ALFRED. HE'S OFTEN SAVED MY LIFE WHEN WE WERE IN TIGHT SPOTS. NATURALLY, HE'S TOO MODEST TO TAKE THE CREDIT...

INDEED? I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!







THE CATWOMAN!  
OF COURSE! BUT  
WHAT MAKES YOU  
THINK IT'S REALLY  
SHE?

THOSE ROBBERIES,  
BELINDA'S WIDE  
ACQUAINTANCE WITH  
THE LOCAL BUTLERS,  
THE FACT THAT NO  
ORDINARY MAID WOULD  
BE SO ANXIOUS TO GET A  
PHOTOGRAPH OUT OF CIRCULATION-- BESIDES, A MAN IN LOVE  
NOTICES MANY THINGS ABOUT A  
WOMAN, AND IF THAT POEM  
DOESN'T DESCRIBE THE  
CATWOMAN PERFECTLY--  
DICK, WE'VE GOT WORK  
TO DO OVER  
AT THE CRAVEN PLACE!

BUT IF THE CATWOMAN  
IS POSING AS A MAID  
THERE, HADN'T WE BETTER  
GO AS BATMAN AND  
ROBIN?

NO, WE'RE STILL  
NOT SURE. THIS  
TIME, WE'RE GOING  
TO PAY A NEIGHBORLY  
VISIT TO MR.  
CRAVEN SO WE  
CAN DO SOME  
QUIET SNOOPING  
AROUND.

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE  
CRAVEN HOMESTEAD...

--AND I  
FELT THAT  
SINCE WE'RE  
NEIGHBORS  
WE OWED  
YOU A  
VISIT.

COME RIGHT  
IN, SIRS!  
DELIGHTED!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS  
--GRAB 'EM!

UP WITH THE DUKES,  
MAMMA'S BOY!

HUH! WHAT'S  
THE MEANING  
OF THIS!

SUDDENLY--A GRIM  
SURPRISE AS A  
SMILING HOST BECOMES  
A SINISTER HOOD!

THE  
CATWOMAN!  
WHY--THEY'BE  
ALL IN  
LEAGUE!

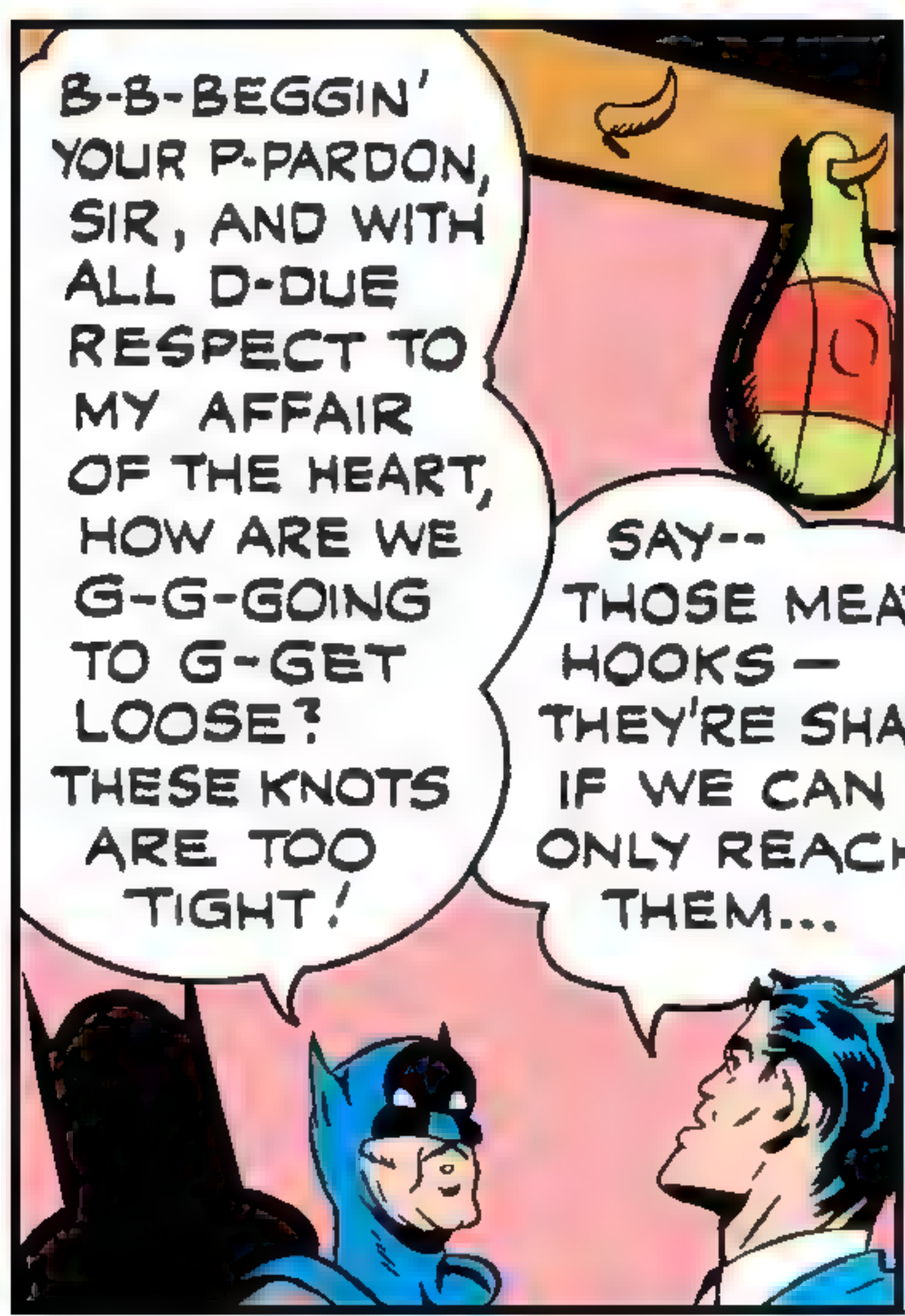
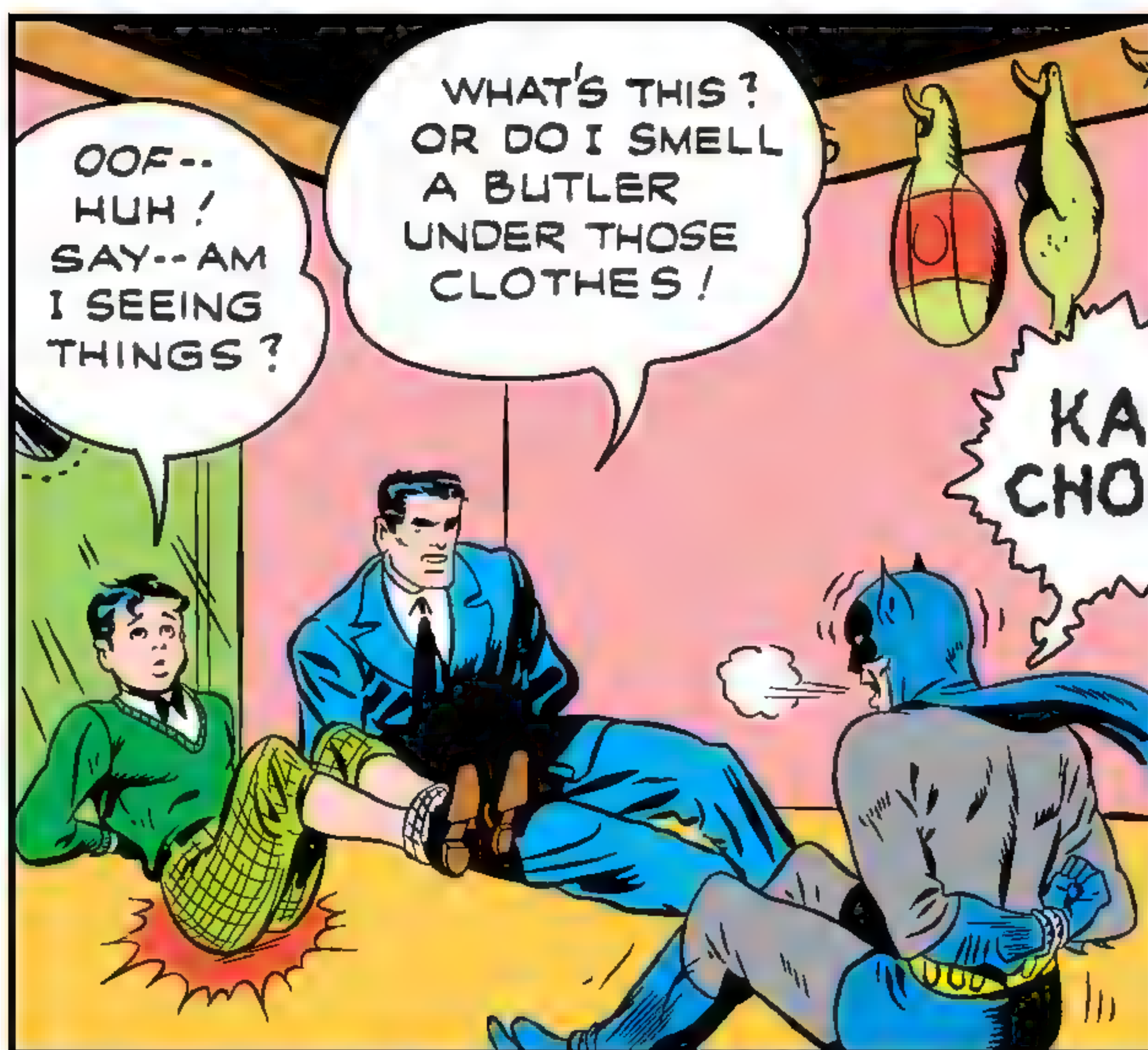
HOW CLEVER OF YOU, MR.  
WAYNE. AND HOW NICE OF  
YOU TO DROP IN. WE WERE  
GOING TO ROB YOUR PLACE  
ANYWAY, BUT NOW THAT  
YOU'RE HERE, WE CAN  
DROP OVER AND REMOVE YOUR  
VALUABLES AT OUR LEISURE.  
WE NO LONGER NEED  
TROUBLE ABOUT ALFRED'S  
UNWILLINGNESS TO  
REVEAL WHEN  
YOU WERE  
OUT!

I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU OWN  
QUITE A NUMBER OF PRICELESS  
ANTIQUES, AND SINCE THIS WILL  
BE OUR LAST JOB IN THIS  
SECTION OF THE  
COUNTRY, WE  
WANT TO DO IT  
THOROUGHLY!  
YOUR KEYS  
NATURALLY  
WILL BE  
A HELP!

YOU CAN'T  
DO THIS TO  
ME!

DON'T GET SO  
EXCITED, PAL! YOU'LL  
HAVE PLENTY OF CHANCE  
TO COOL OFF IN HERE!  
NOT TO MENTION THAT  
YOU'LL BE IN  
DISTINGUISHED  
COMPANY!





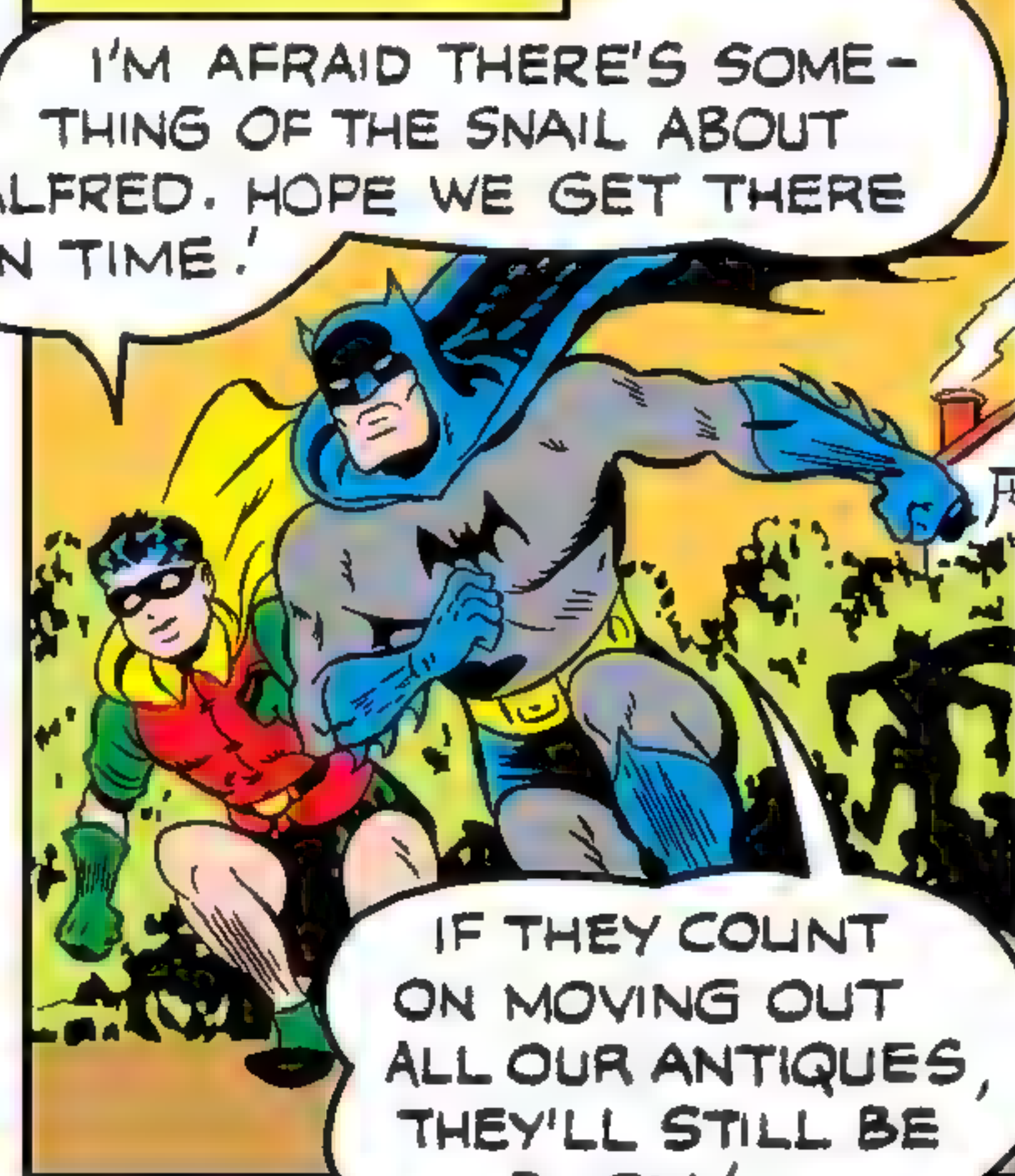




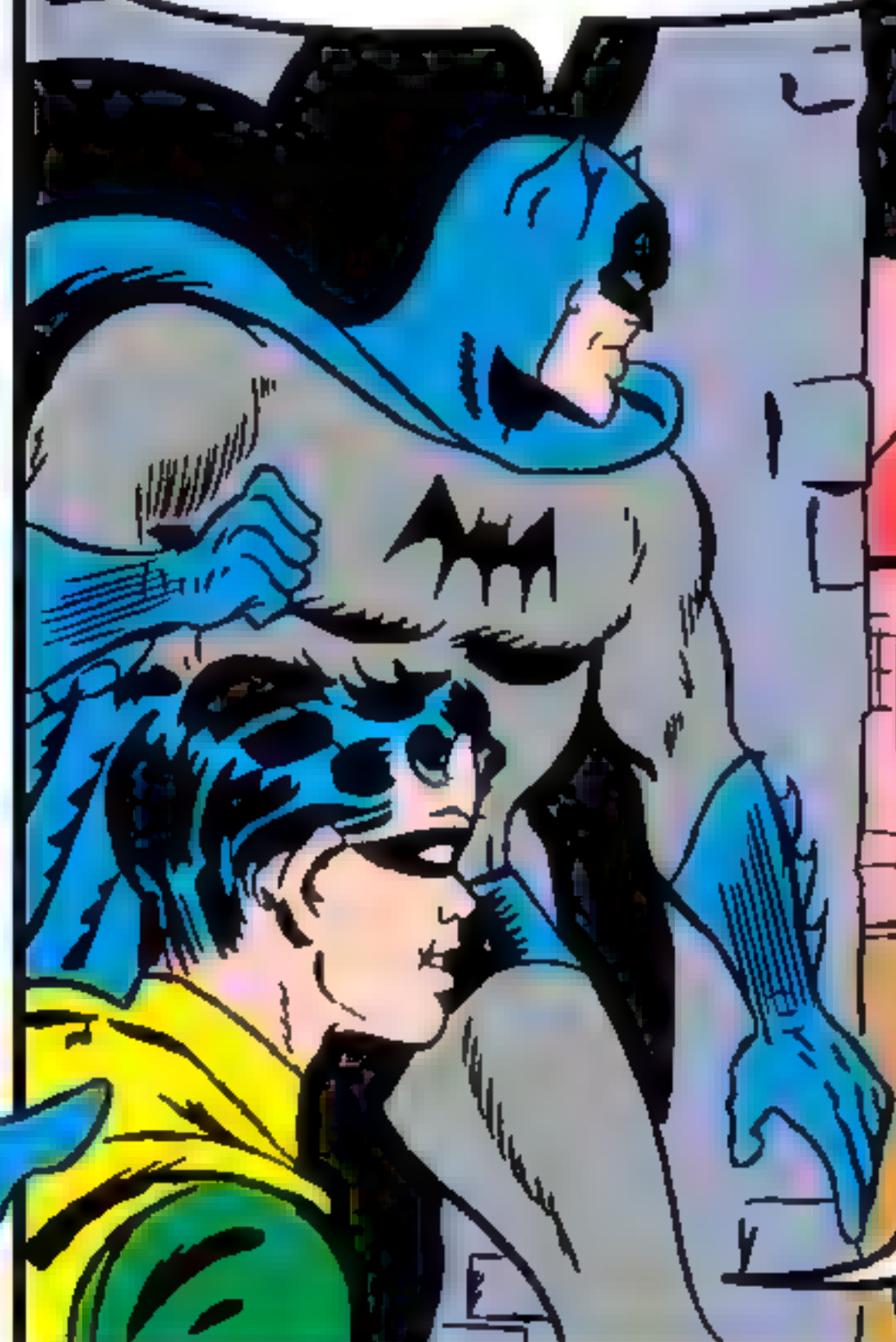
SECONDS LATER, FREED OF THEIR BONDS, THREE STRONG BODIES HURTLE AGAINST THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR!



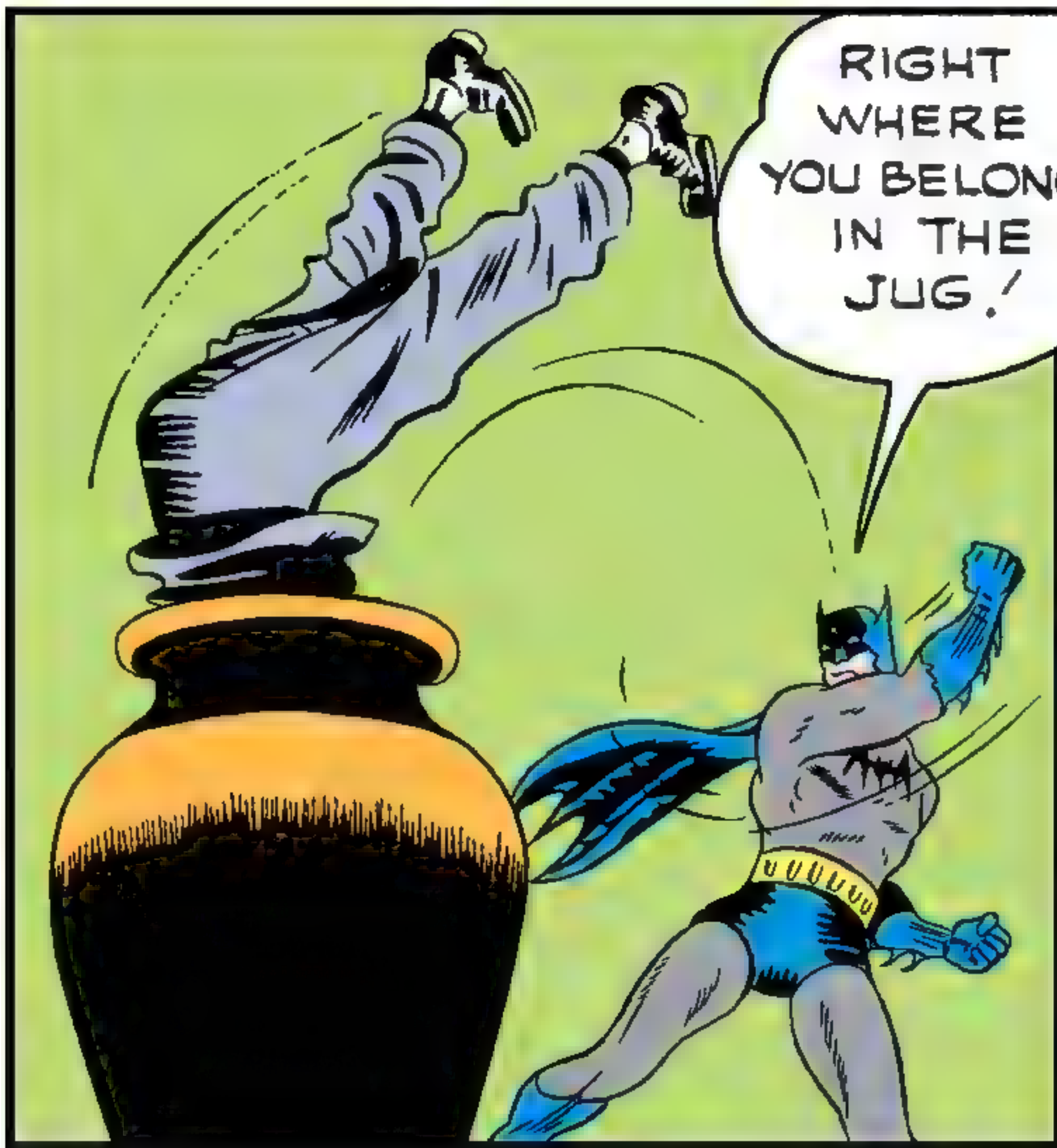
OUTER CLOTHING REMOVED, THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN SPEED ON WINGED FEET TOWARD THE WAYNE MANSION --



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT FOR NERVE? IF ANYBODY ASKS QUESTIONS, THEY JUST SHOW MY KEYS AND IT LOOKS LEGITIMATE!







RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG-- IN THE JUG!



THIS OUGHT TO GIVE YOUR FACE A NICE ANTIQUE FINISH!

HERE'S THE LATEST IN EXTERIOR DECORATIONS, BRAT!



YOU MEAN THIS, DON'T YOU?

OOF-- I'VE BEEN FRAMED!

CLUNK

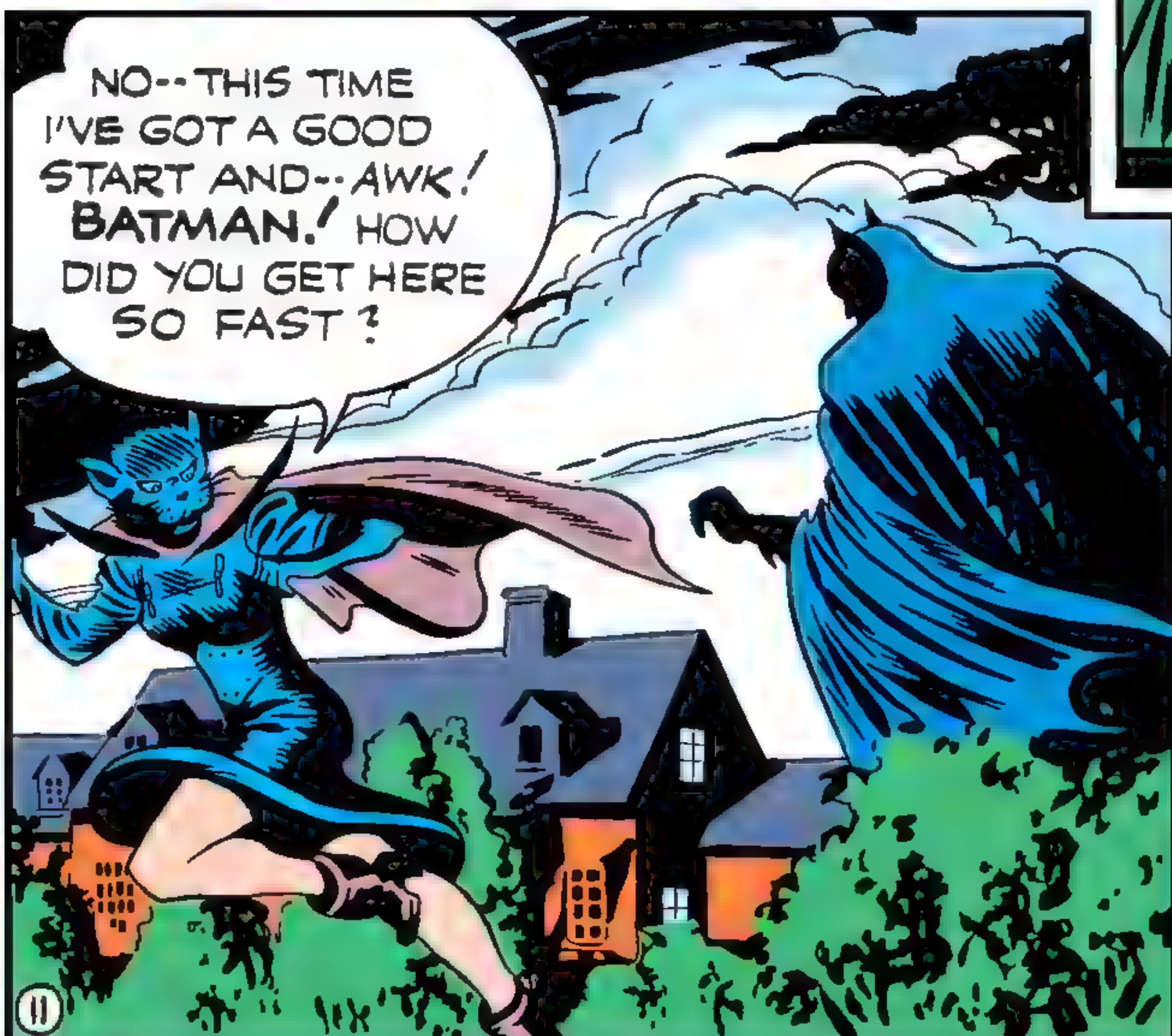
THE CATWOMAN -- WHERE IS SHE?

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, WATCHFUL EYES WIDEN IN WONDER AT AN UPSTAIRS WINDOW...

OH-OH! ROBIN MUST HAVE FREED THE BATMAN! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE'D SHOW UP! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

FEAR LENDS WINGS TO FELINE FEET AS THE CATWOMAN FLEES THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...

--AND TO THINK THAT I HAD THE BATMAN SAFELY LOCKED AWAY! IT NEVER FAILS TO END LIKE THIS! BUT HE WON'T GET ME THIS TIME!



NO--THIS TIME I'VE GOT A GOOD START AND--AWK! BATMAN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE SO FAST?

HOW DID THE BATMAN MANAGE IT? OR PERHAPS--YES, IT IS! IT'S ALFRED!

WELL, WHAT AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY TO PAY OFF A LITTLE DEBT FOR MY GOOD FRIEND ALFRED. A LITTLE SPANKING WILL DO THE TRICK. AND, BELIEVE ME, IT WILL HURT YOU MORE THAN IT WILL ME!



LET US BE DISCREET AND WITHDRAW AS ALFRED PAYS HIS PRIVATE DEBT TO THE CATWOMAN. BACK AT THE WAYNE HOUSE SOME MINUTES LATER...

YOU CERTAINLY GOT HERE FAST!

NICE WORK, **BATMAN!** COMMISSIONER GORDON'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP TONIGHT. TOO BAD THE CATWOMAN GOT AWAY!

WE'LL GET HER YET!

WELL, THE GANG'S ON THEIR WAY TO JUG, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE CATWOMAN?

AND ALFRED HASN'T SHOWN UP YET. WHERE CAN HE BE? WAIT--I HEAR FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE!

LOOK! IT'S THE CATWOMAN AND AL-- I MEAN, **BATMAN!**

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK AS IF TWO BATMEN ARE BETTER THAN ONE!

IF I MAY USE YOUR PHONE, MR. WAYNE, I'D LIKE TO NOTIFY THE POLICE OF AN IMPORTANT CAPTURE!

ER-- BY ALL MEANS, **BATMAN!**

AND YOU CAN SIT DOWN WHILE YOU'RE WAITING, CATWOMAN!

HMM... I DON'T BELIEVE THE CATWOMAN WOULD CARE TO SIT DOWN JUST YET, MR. WAYNE... HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS?

ER--YES-- I'D RATHER STAND...

LATER...

--AND SHE ADMITTED THAT SHE AND CRAVEN RENTED THE HOUSE AND HELD A SERVANT'S BALL SO SHE COULD GET ACQUAINTED! THEN SHE PLAYED FAST AND LOOSE WITH ALL OF US TO OBTAIN INFORMATION!

PERHAPS SO, SIR. BUT THINK OF MY WOUNDED AFFECTIONS AND THE EFFECT OF MY ROMANCE ON YOUR DIGESTIONS! ER-BY THE WAY, IF I MAY BE SO BOLD, I THINK I MAKE RATHER A GOOD **BATMAN**, SIR!

TOO GOOD, ACCORDING TO THE CATWOMAN, ALFRED!

I STILL THINK, ALFRED, THAT YOU WERE RATHER DRASTIC WITH HER!

THE END



# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

"HELLO, EASTERN TELEGRAPH?  
I WANT TO SEND A TELEGRAM!  
READY? ... HERE IT IS ...

DEAR READER:

FOLLOWING STORY OF BATMAN  
AND ROBIN IS A SLAM-BANG YARN  
OF A CLEVER CRIMINAL WITH AN  
UNUSUAL SCHEME, YOU WILL BE  
SURPRISED BY THE STORY'S  
ANGLES AND THRILLED BY ITS  
WILD AND EXCITING CLIMAX.

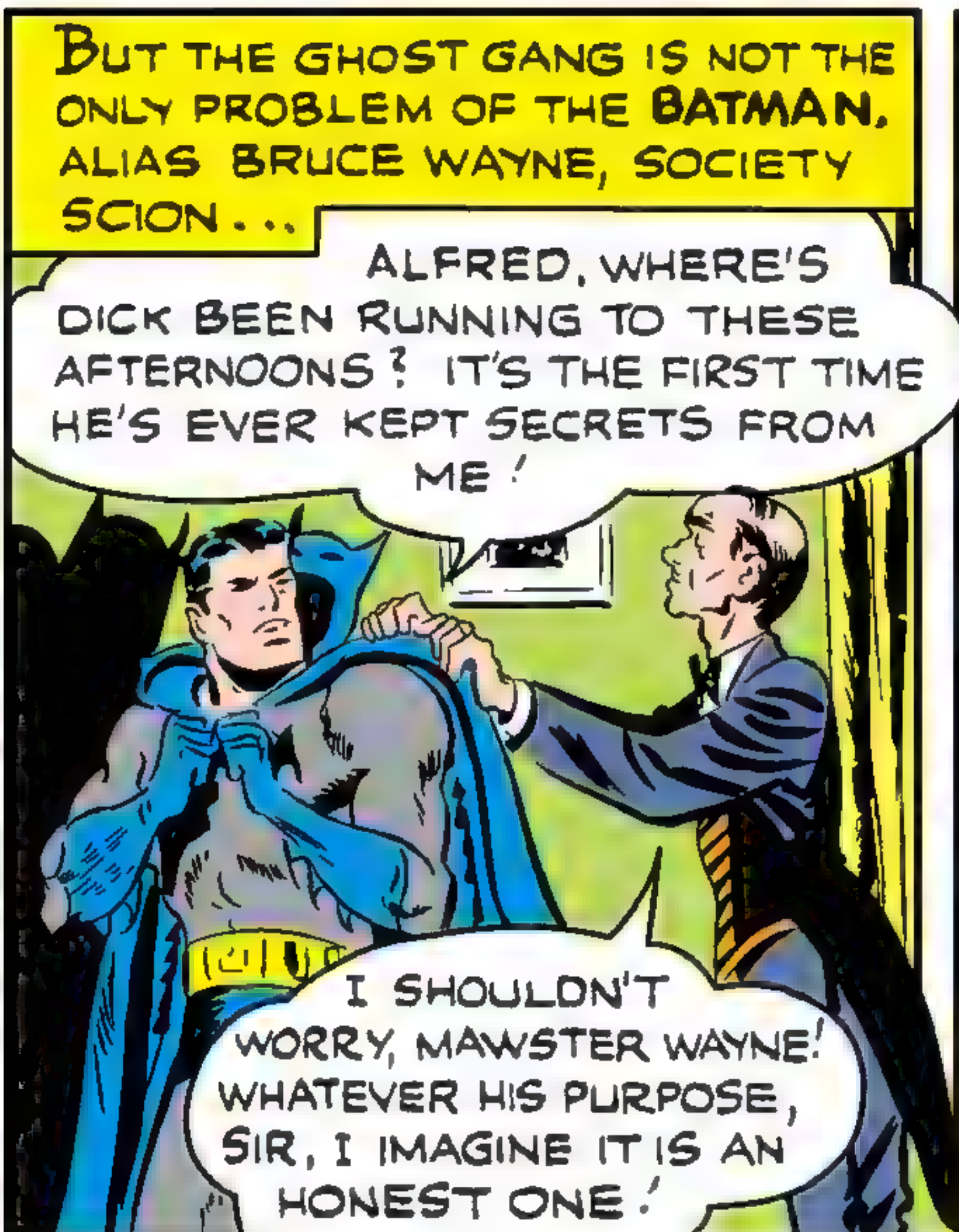
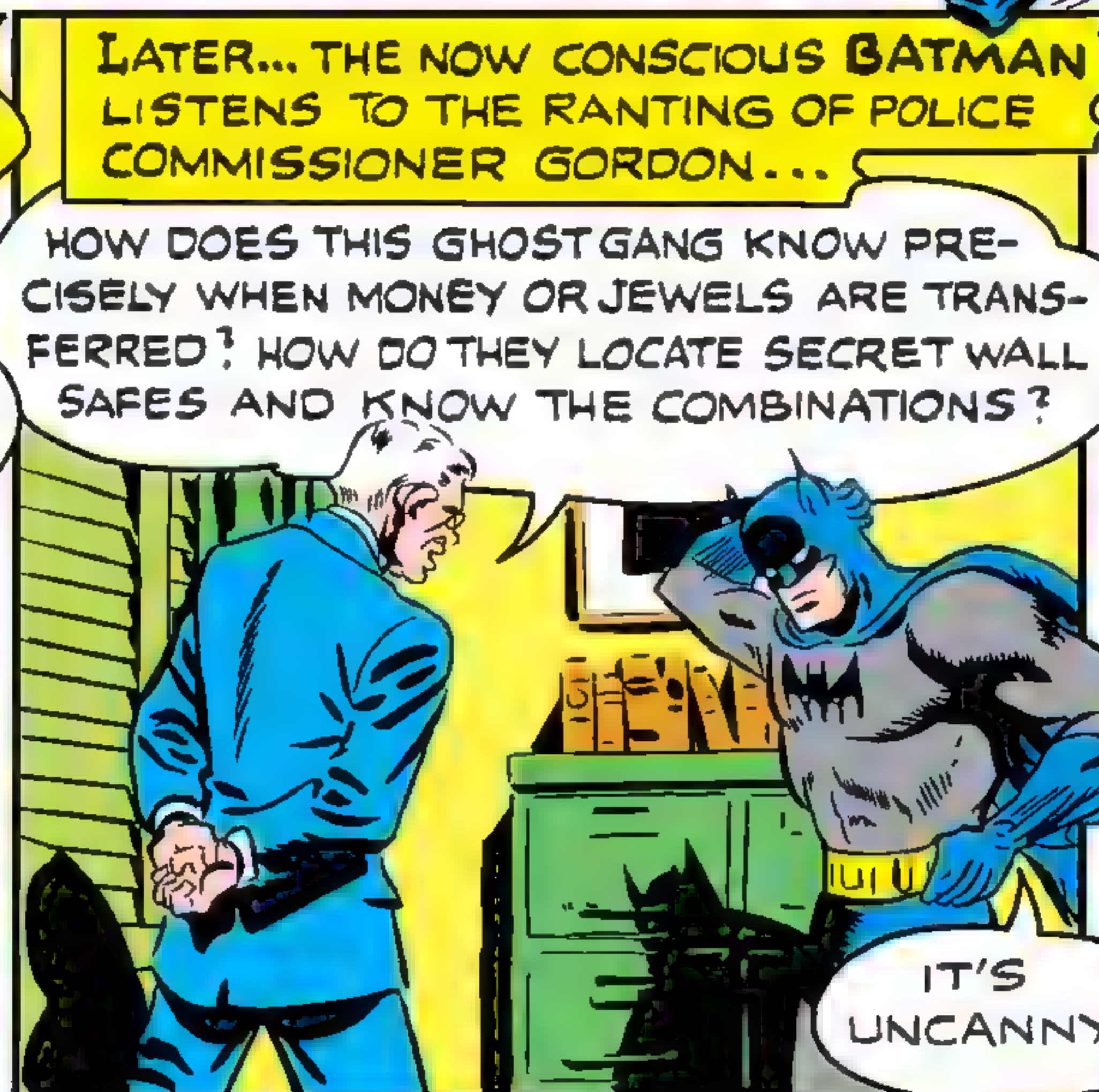
YES, THAT'S THE MESSAGE.  
SIGN IT, *THE EDITOR*, AND  
RUSH IT OUT AT ONCE. I THINK  
YOU'LL MAKE BETTER TIME  
IF YOU SEND IT WITH ...

**"DICK GRAYSON,  
TELEGRAPH  
BOY!"**



By  
BOB  
KANE







DICK HAS BEEN LEARNING THAT DELIVERING TELEGRAMS IS NOT HIS ONLY CHORE...

Y'SEE, M'BOY... ONCE UPON A TIME DRUG STORES SOLD ONLY DRUGS. NOW THEY SELL EVERYTHING! IT'S THE SAME WITH YOU! UNDERSTAND?

I-I THINK SO, SIR!

DICK SOON UNDERSTANDS WHEN HE IS SUMMONED TO A GOLF COURSE BECAUSE OF A SUDDEN SHORTAGE OF CADDIES...

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL, CADDIE!

HUH? I'D HAVE TO BE AN EAGLE TO DO THAT! WHAT A CLOUT!

No. 1 295 YDS.

YES... HE UNDERSTANDS THAT A MESSENGER BOY IS AN ALL-AROUND MAN OF ODD JOBS!

MIND YOU DO A GOOD MOWING JOB NOW!

TELEGRAPH BOY-BAH!

AND THEN, ONE NOON...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO CLIMB A MOUNTAIN TO A TELESCOPIC OBSERVATORY TO DELIVER A TELEGRAM!

PROFESSOR HENDRICKS IS BUSY! I'M HIS ASSISTANT! I'LL TAKE DA TELEGRAM FOR 'IM! WELL! WHAT'RE YA LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE DAT FER?

OH.. OH! NOTHING, SIR... SORRY, SIR... GOOD DAY, SIR...

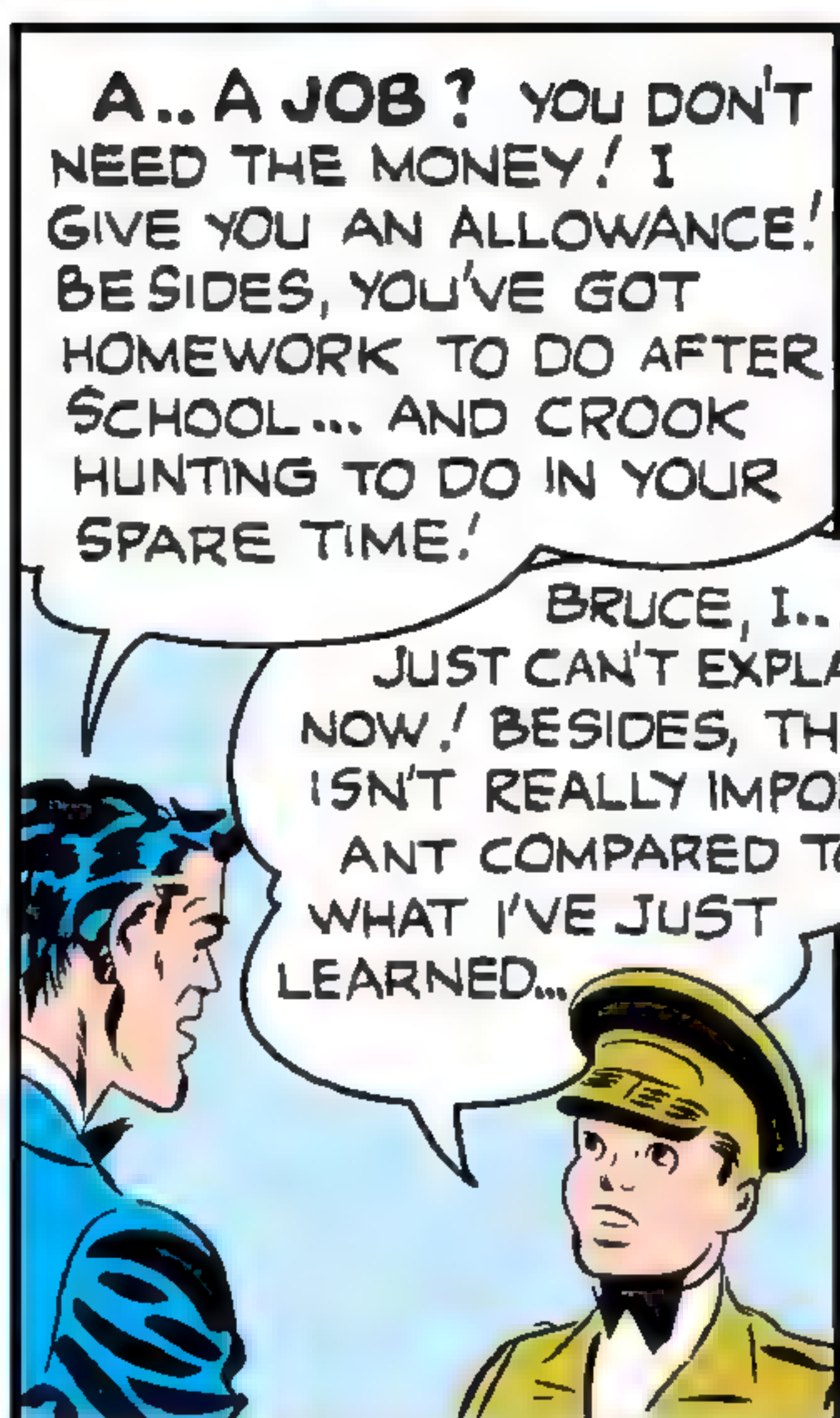
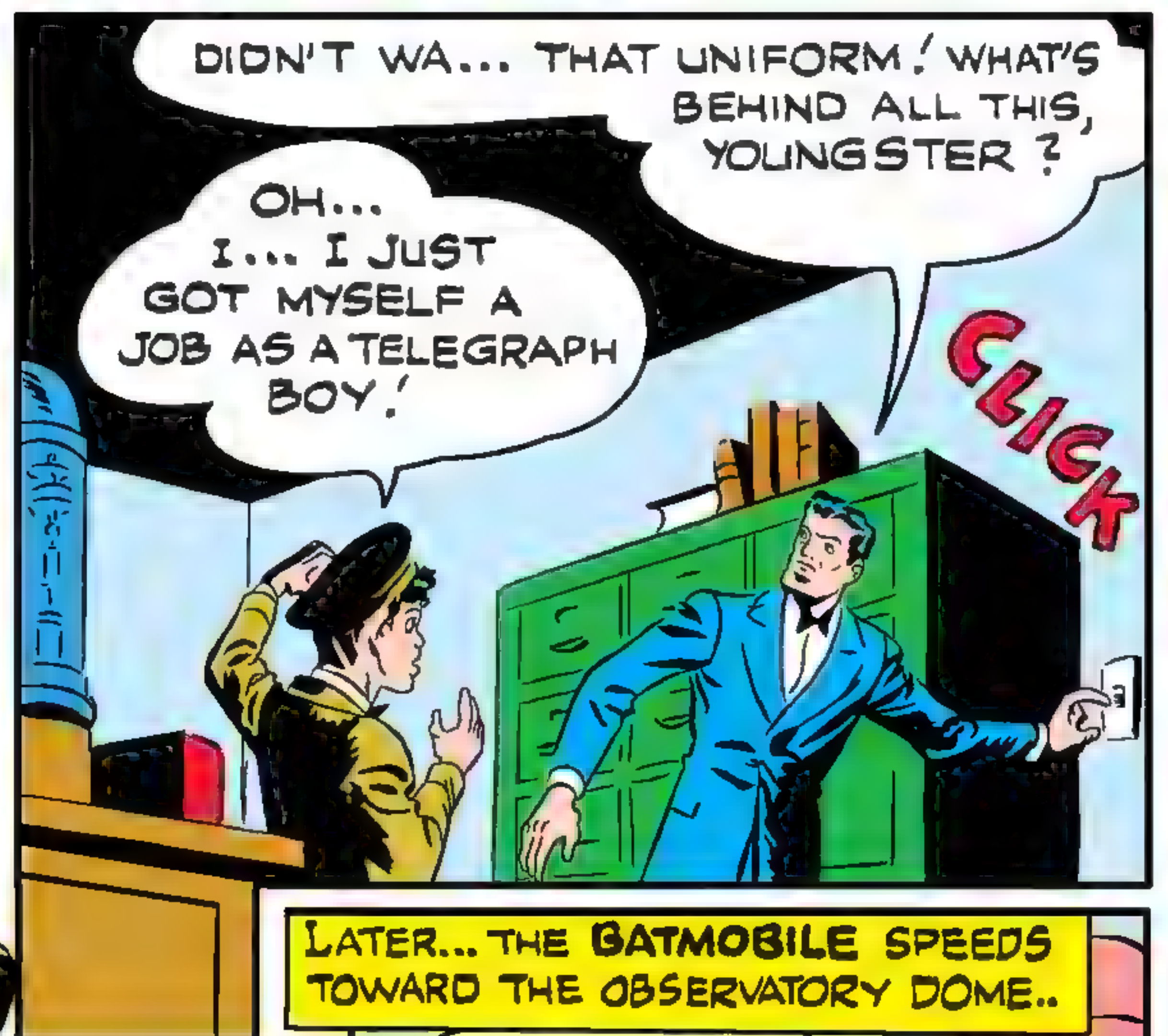
IF THAT GUY IS A SCIENTIST, THEN I'M EINSTEIN! AND I'M POSITIVE I'VE SEEN THAT FACE IN A ROGUE'S GALLERY FILE...

AN HOUR LATER, AS BRUCE WAYNE IS ABOUT TO ENTER HIS SECRET UNDERGROUND CRIME LABORATORY TO DO SOME EXPERIMENTING...

COMPANY! SOMEBODY HAS DISCOVERED THE BATMAN'S IDENTITY!

LABORATORY







INSIDE THE HIGH,  
VAULTED  
OBSERVATORY...

YOU CAN'T KEEP  
ME A PRISONER  
FOREVER! MY  
ASSOCIATES ARE  
BOUND TO SUSPECT  
SOMETHING'S WRONG!



YEAH...THAT'S  
RIGHT! I THINK  
THE GHOST GANG  
WILL PULL ONE  
MORE BIG JOB AND  
THEN RETIRE--  
AND SO WILL YOU..  
UNDERSTAND?

YOU HAVE  
SOMETHING  
THERE, PAL!



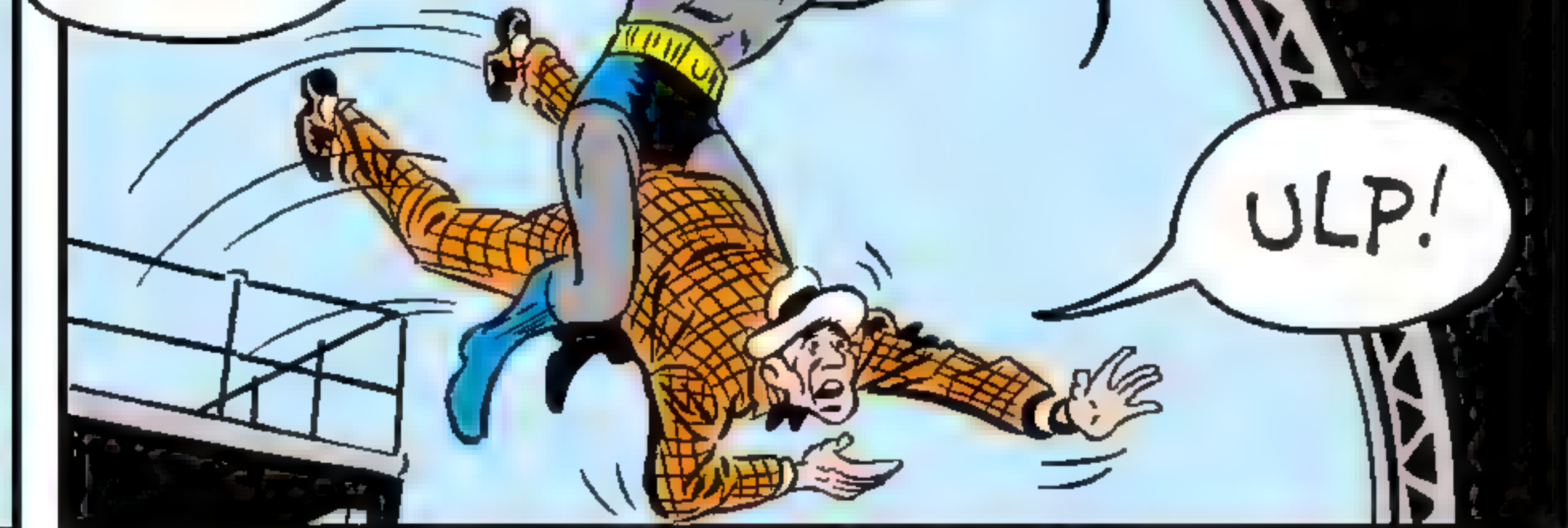
LOOK  
AT THAT  
GUY! HE'S  
GOT  
WINGS!

SURE  
OF  
YOURSELF,  
AREN'T  
YOU?

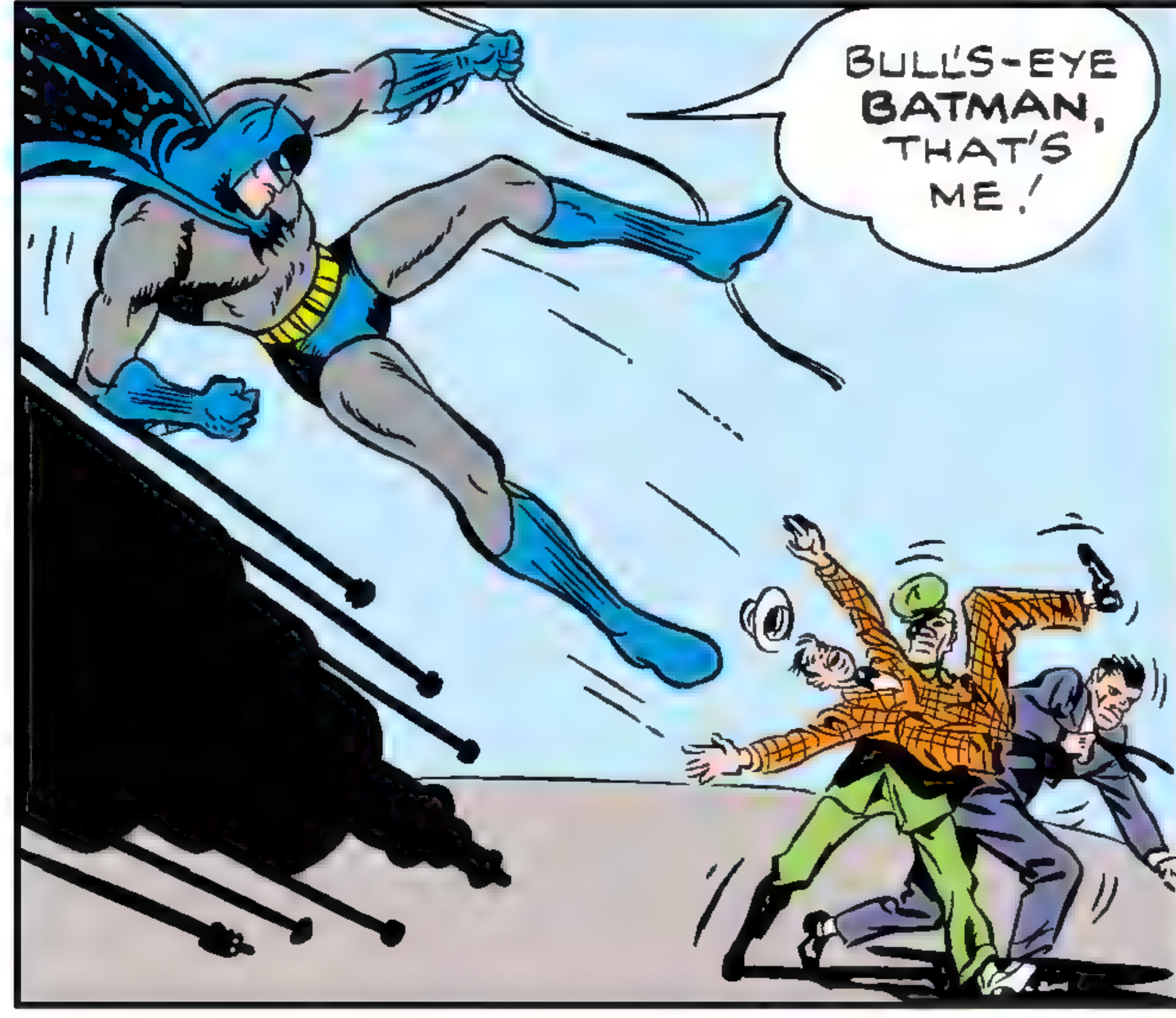
BATMAN!  
HOW'D HE  
FIND US?

GET HIM  
BEFORE HE  
GETS US!

NOT ONLY  
WINGS--LEGS,  
TOO!



ULP!



BULL'S-EYE  
BATMAN,  
THAT'S  
ME!

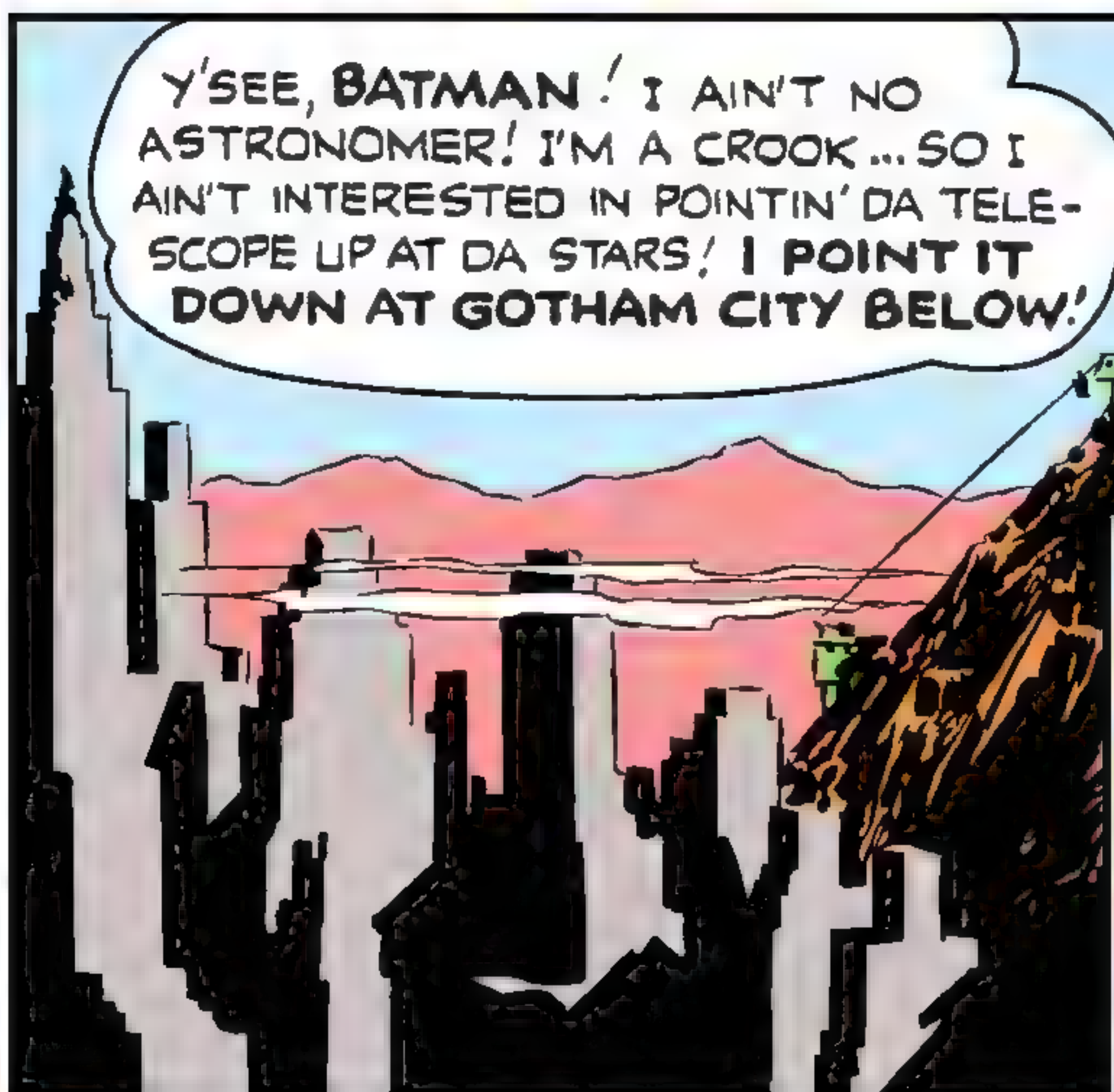
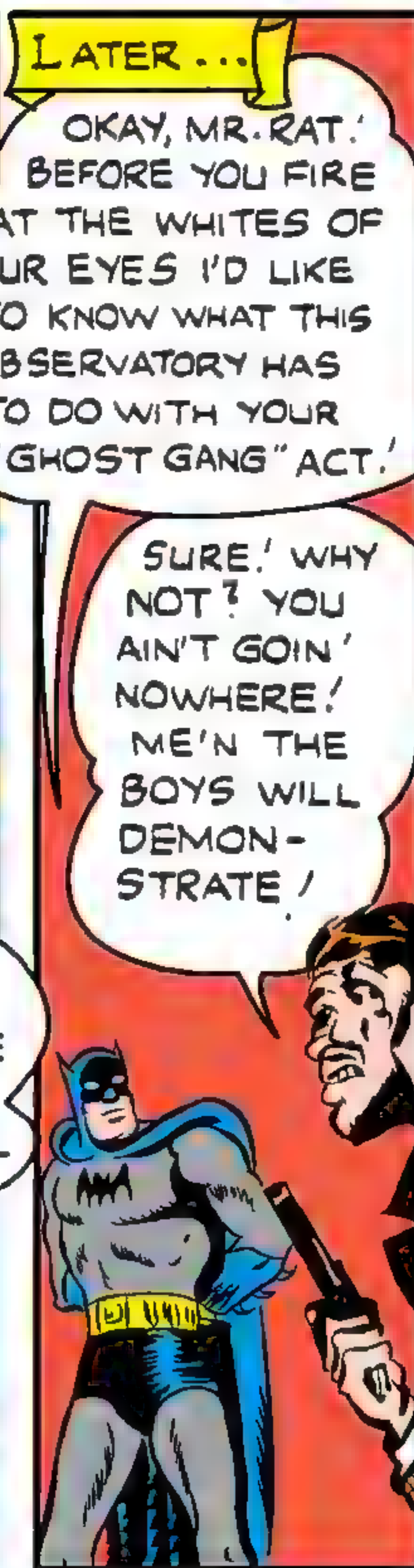


MEANTIME...

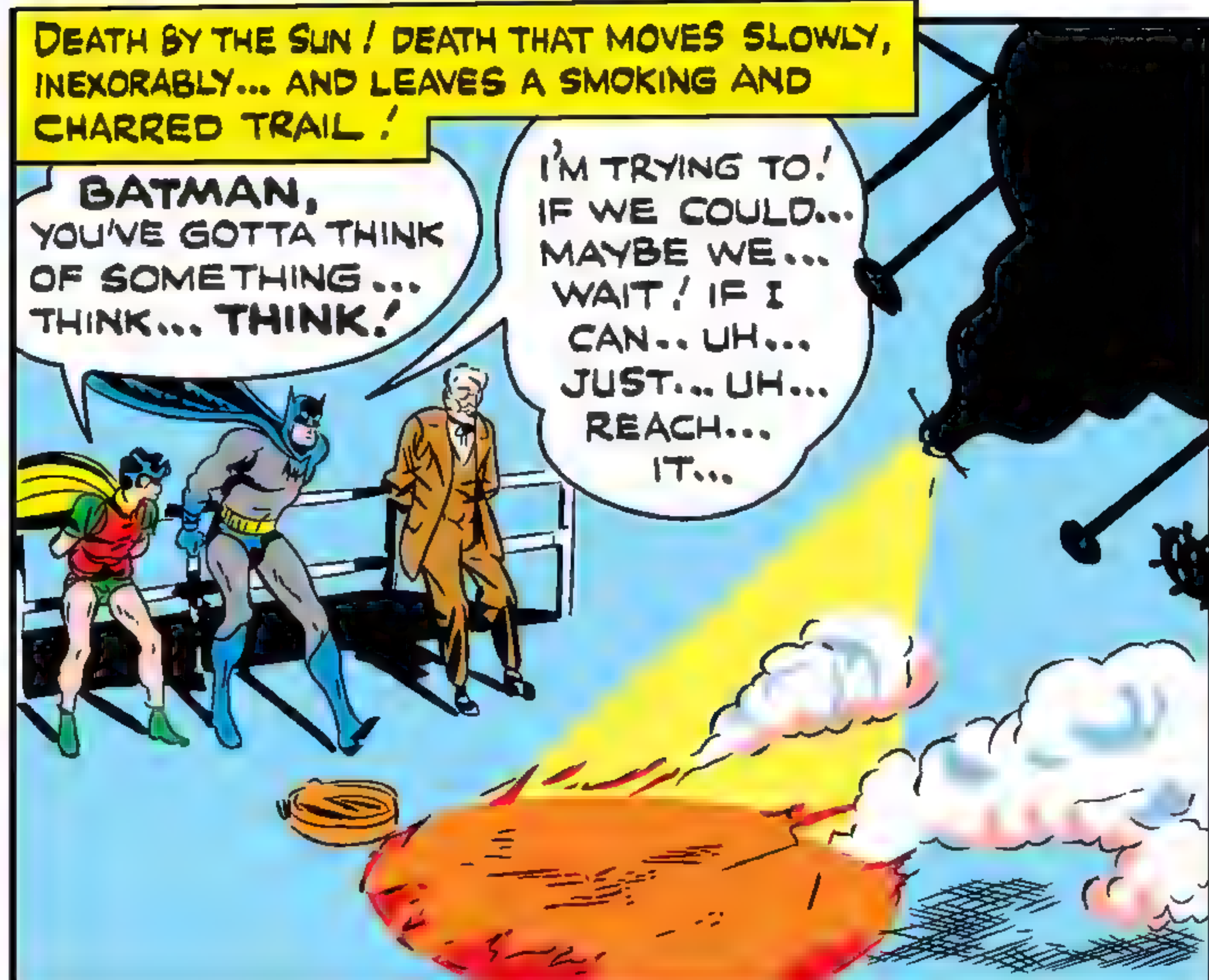
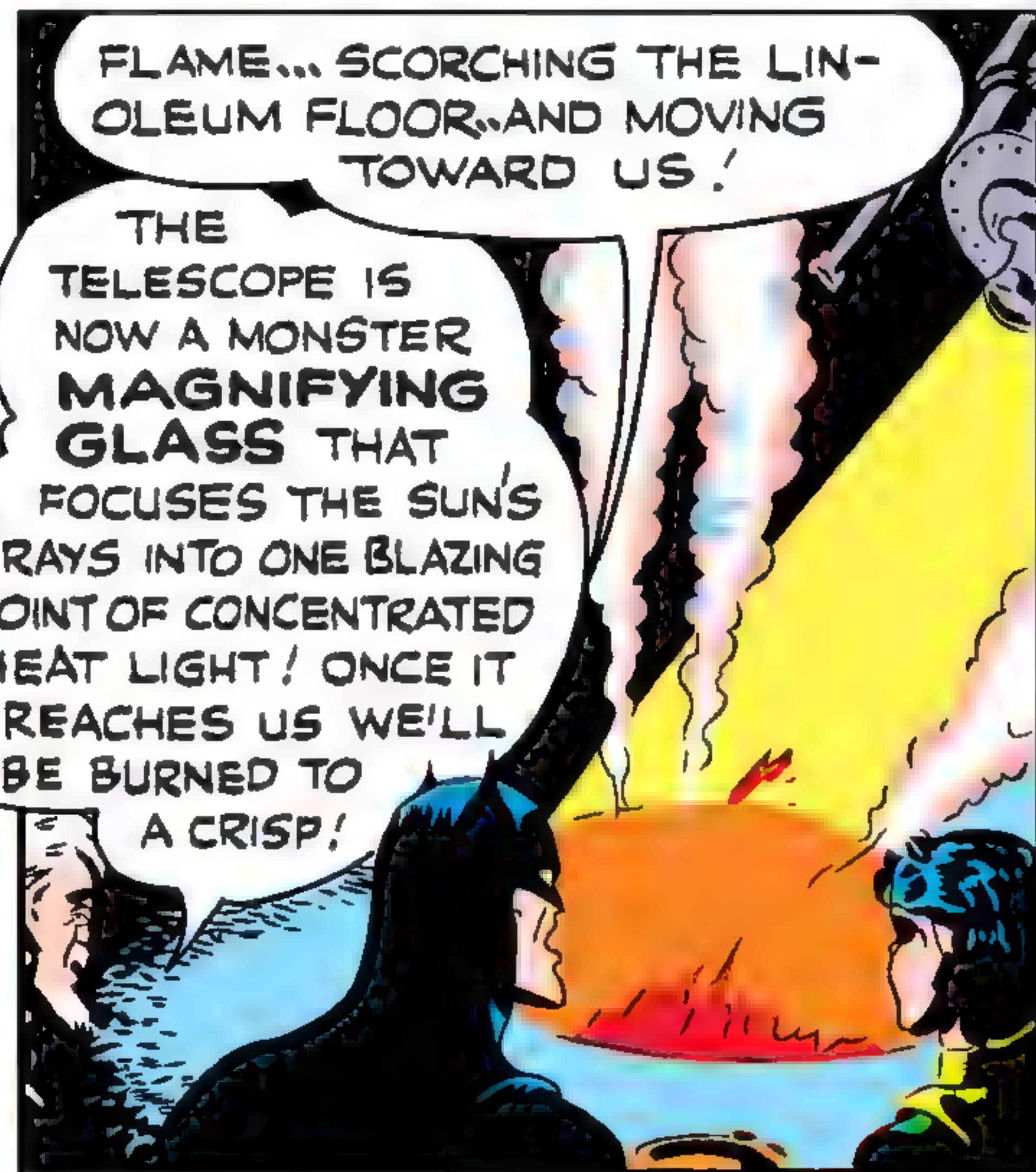
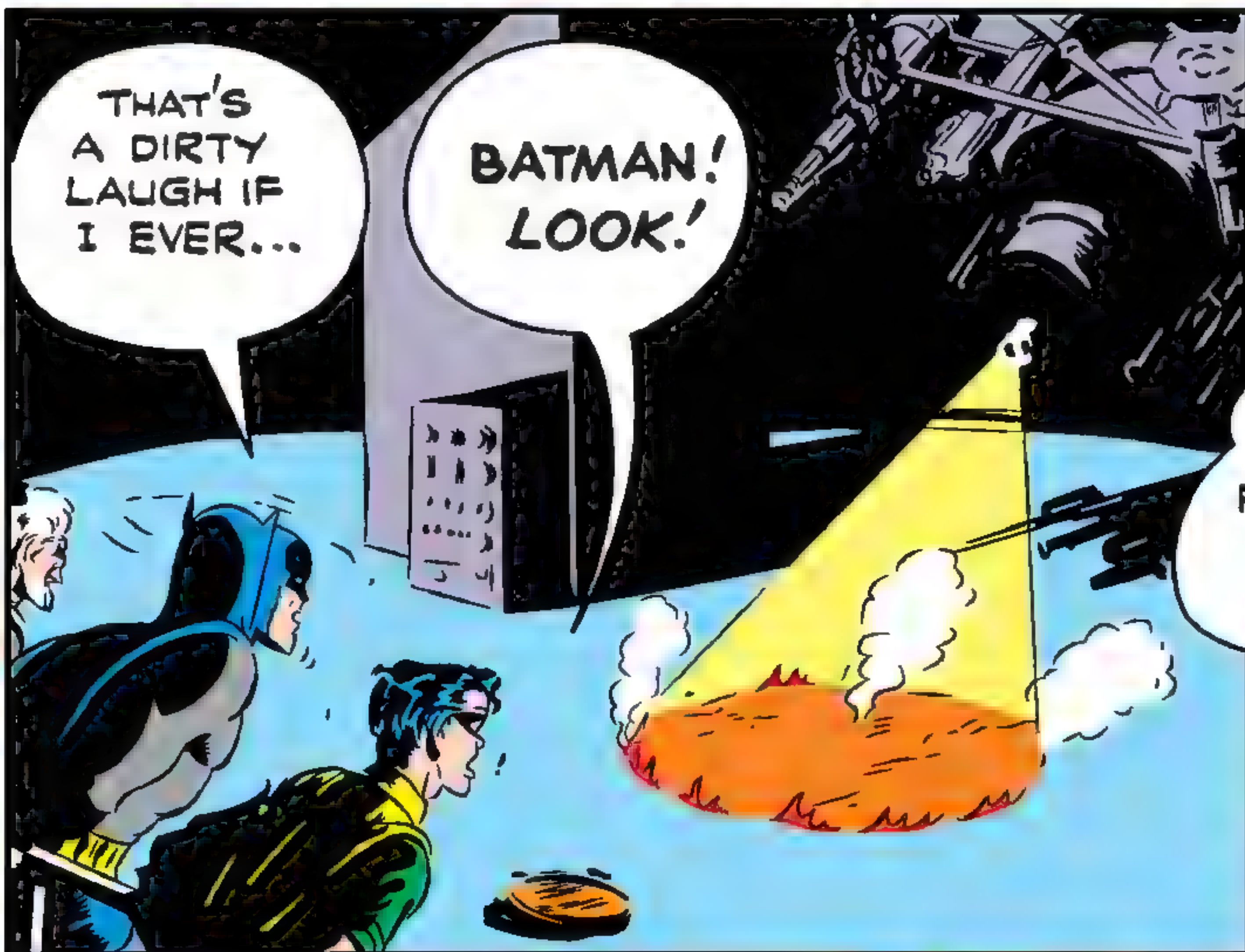
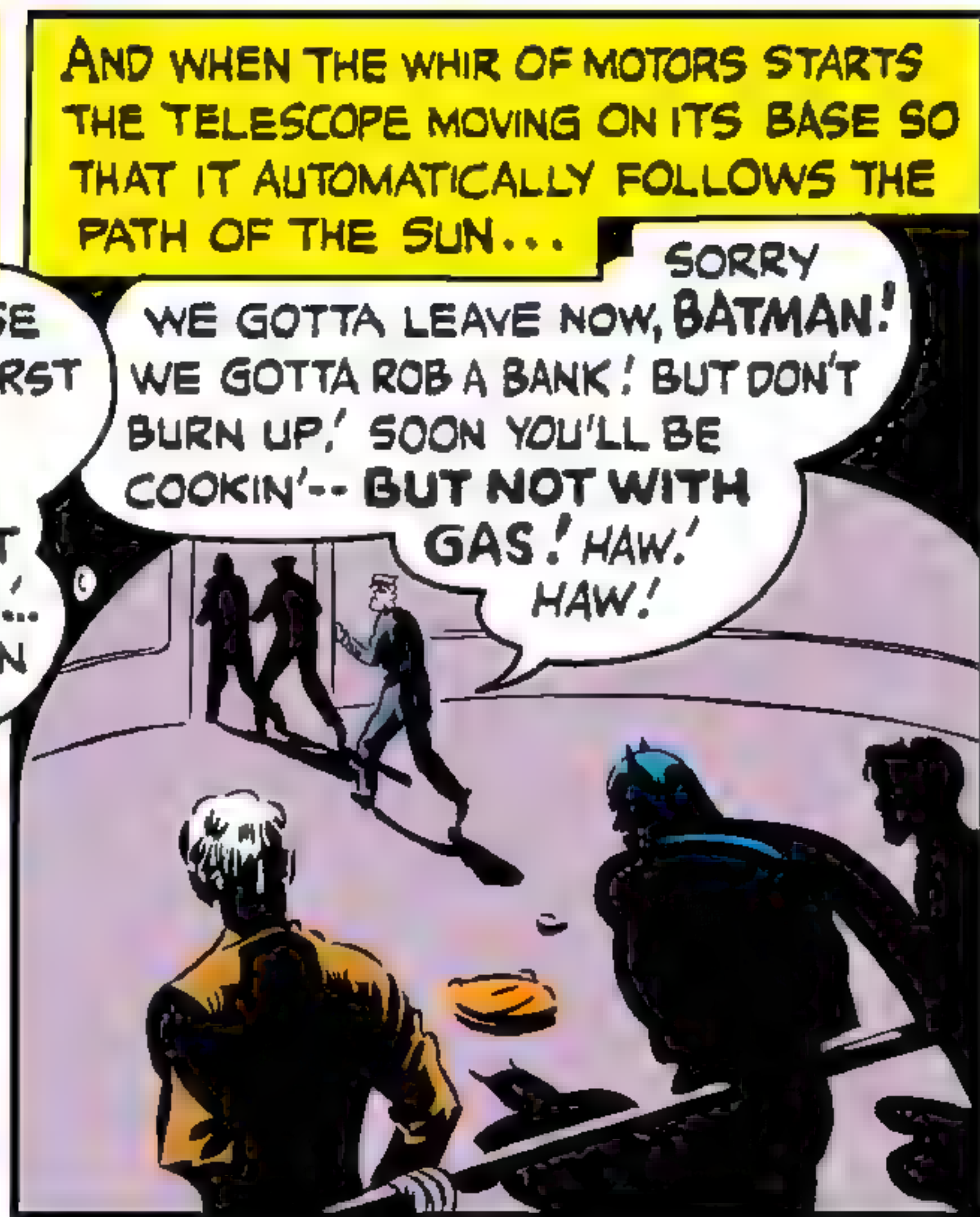
AND I  
USED TO THINK  
SLIDING DOWN  
A BANNISTER  
WAS FUN!

5











NEARER...EVER NEARER CREEPS THE TERRIBLE CIRCLE OF BLAZE-- THEN LIKE A FIERY COMET, **IT STRIKES...**

HOPE I DON'T GET A HOT FOOT! HERE GOES!

THERE! GOT IT IN FOCUS! I FIGURED THEY'D JUST ABOUT BE REACHING THE BOTTOM!

MINUTES LATER...

AND MIRACULOUSLY...

THE TELESCOPE'S STOPPED MOVING! THAT GADGET! HOW...??

IT WAS A TELESCOPE MIRROR ATTACHMENT, USED FOR LONG STUDY OF THE SKY!

THE SUN'S RAY STRUCK THAT MIRROR... WAS DEFLECTED ONTO THE WIRES THAT CONTROLLED THE TELESCOPE'S DRIVING CLOCK! ITS CONCENTRATED HEAT FUSED THE WIRES AND CAUSED A SHORT CIRCUIT! GOOD THINKING, **BATMAN!**

GOLLY, THOSE ROPES WERE TIGHT! OLD STUFF NOW! ALL WE DO IS GET TO THAT BANK AND NAB THOSE CROOKS IN THE ACT!

AREN'T YOU FORGETTING YOU DON'T KNOW WHICH BANK?

THAT'S RIGHT! AND THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM IN GOTHAM CITY!

SWIFTLY, **BATMAN** REPAIRS THE FUSED WIRES AND TILTS THE TELESCOPE **DOWN...** AT THE CABLE CAR!

BOYS, THE ACORN EXCHANGE BANK IS DUE FOR A SURPRISE, EH? HAW! HAW!

IT'S THE ACORN EXCHANGE BANK! WE WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES--PHONE GORDON TO GET THERE AHEAD OF THEM!

B-BUT...THE BANK? HOW DID YOU KNOW?

PART OF OUR SPECIAL TRAINING, PROFESSOR! **BATMAN** AND I CAN READ LIPS ALSO! OPTIK'S OWN TRICK HAS BOOMERANGED!

BUT THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND MEN...

RATS? YOU MEAN **EELS**! THEY SLIPPED THROUGH OUR NET! WE ONLY MANAGED TO BAG ONE!

WELL, GORDON, WHERE ARE THE RATS?

ACORN EXCHANGE BANK

QUIZ TIME... AND NO ANSWER TO THE \$64 QUESTION!

OPTIK DIDN'T CACHE ANY LOOT IN THE OBSERVATORY! WHERE'S YOUR OTHER HIDEOUT?

HOLD IT, COMMISSIONER! HE WON'T TALK!



THEN, TO HOODLUM EGGHEAD COMES BLACKNESS! A BLIND-FOLD! A BUZZ OF SECRET CONVERSATION... TWO LOUD VOICES...

THEN, COMMISSIONER GORDON, I MAY DO AS I WISH WITH THE PRISONER?

YES, PROFESSOR HENDRICKS! HE'S ALL YOURS! JUST GET HIM OUT OF MY SIGHT!

HANDS PUSH EGGHEAD INTO A CAR... AND THERE FOLLOWS A LONG MYSTERIOUS RIDE...

HEY, PROFESSOR! WHERE YA TAKIN' ME? WHAT'S DA IDEA?

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!

FINALLY... THE CAR STOPS... EGGHEAD IS PROPELLED INSIDE... STRAPPED INTO A CHAIR... AND THEN THE BLIND-FOLD IS REMOVED!

HUH? WE MUST RODE FER HOURS! IT'S NIGHT! SAY, WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IS DIS?

WE ARE ATOP A HIGH MOUNTAIN... WE ARE IN MY ROCKET SHIP!



SUDDENLY THE WHOLE SKY SEEMS TO DROP SICKENINGLY... THE MOON LURCHES...

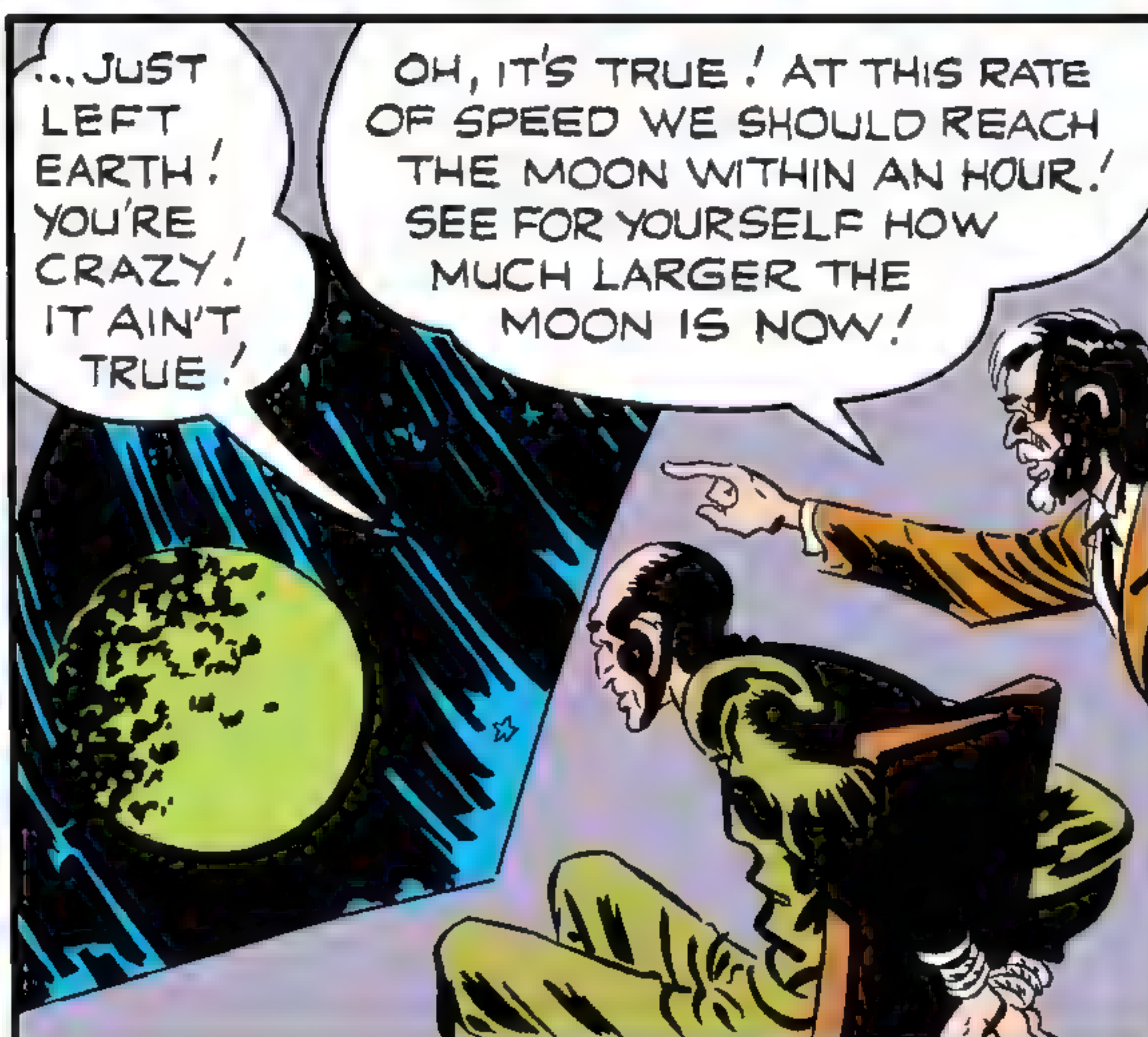
YOW! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?

DON'T BE ALARMED! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT IN JUST A MOMENT! MY SPACE SHIP HAS JUST LEFT EARTH!



...JUST LEFT EARTH! YOU'RE CRAZY! IT AIN'T TRUE!

OH, IT'S TRUE! AT THIS RATE OF SPEED WE SHOULD REACH THE MOON WITHIN AN HOUR! SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW MUCH LARGER THE MOON IS NOW!



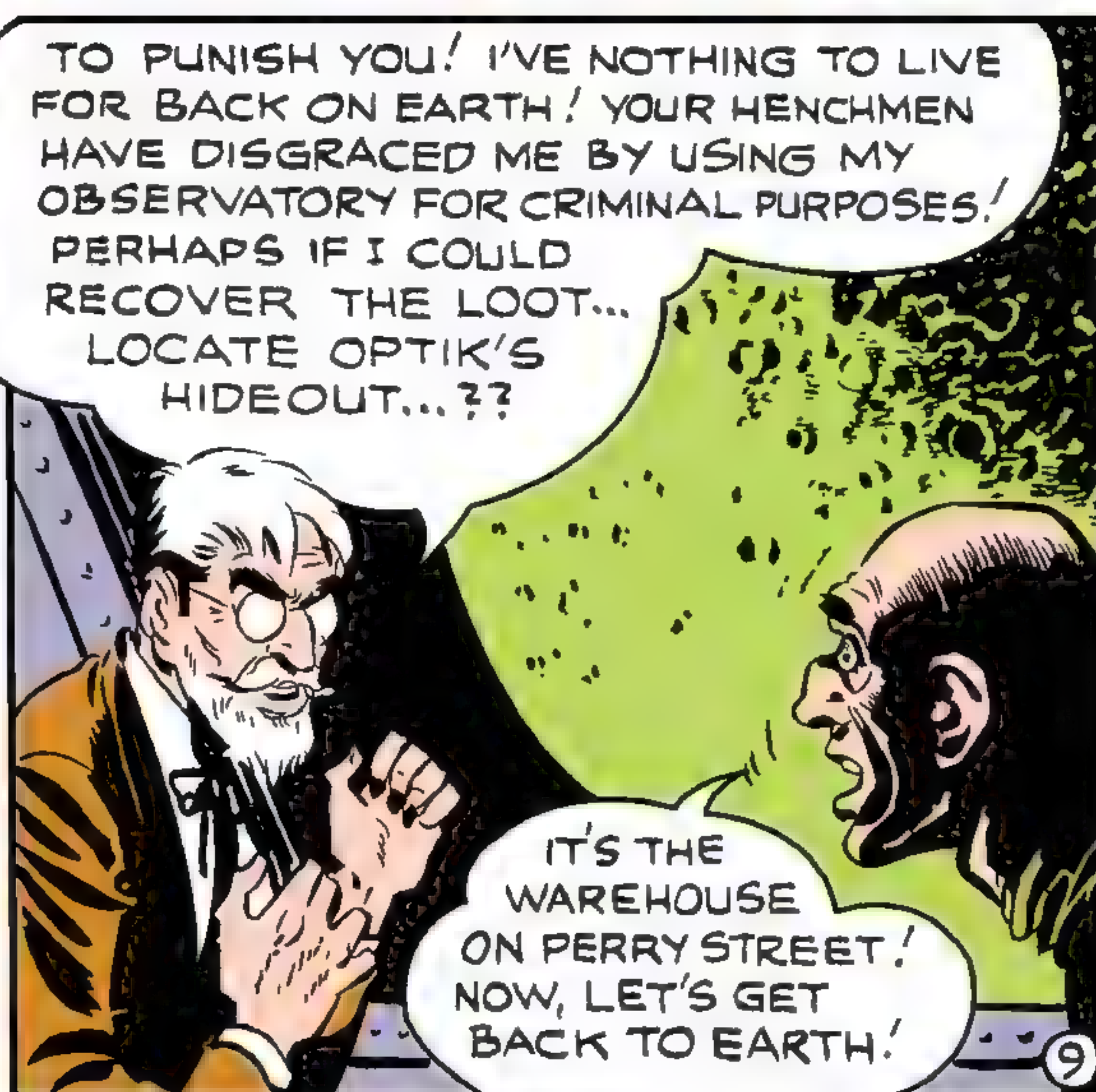
WE SHALL BE THE FIRST EARTHMEN TO LAND ON THE MOON! SEPARATED FROM MAN... ALL ALONE ON AN ALIEN, DEAD WORLD!

I WANNA GO HOME! WHY DID YA HAVE TO TAKE ME ALONG?

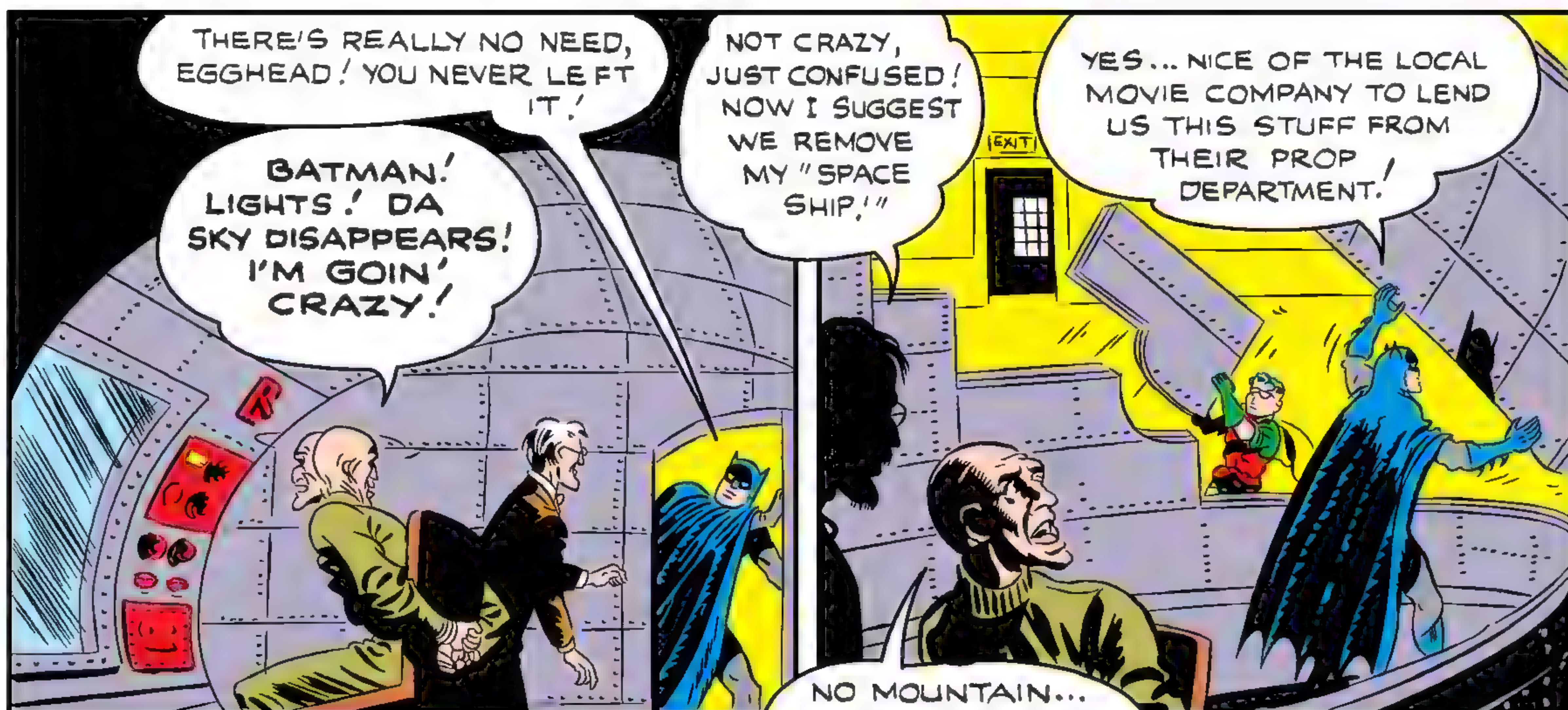


TO PUNISH YOU! I'VE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR BACK ON EARTH! YOUR HENCHMEN HAVE DISGRACED ME BY USING MY OBSERVATORY FOR CRIMINAL PURPOSES! PERHAPS IF I COULD RECOVER THE LOOT... LOCATE OPTIK'S HIDEOUT...??

IT'S THE WAREHOUSE ON PERRY STREET! NOW, LET'S GET BACK TO EARTH!

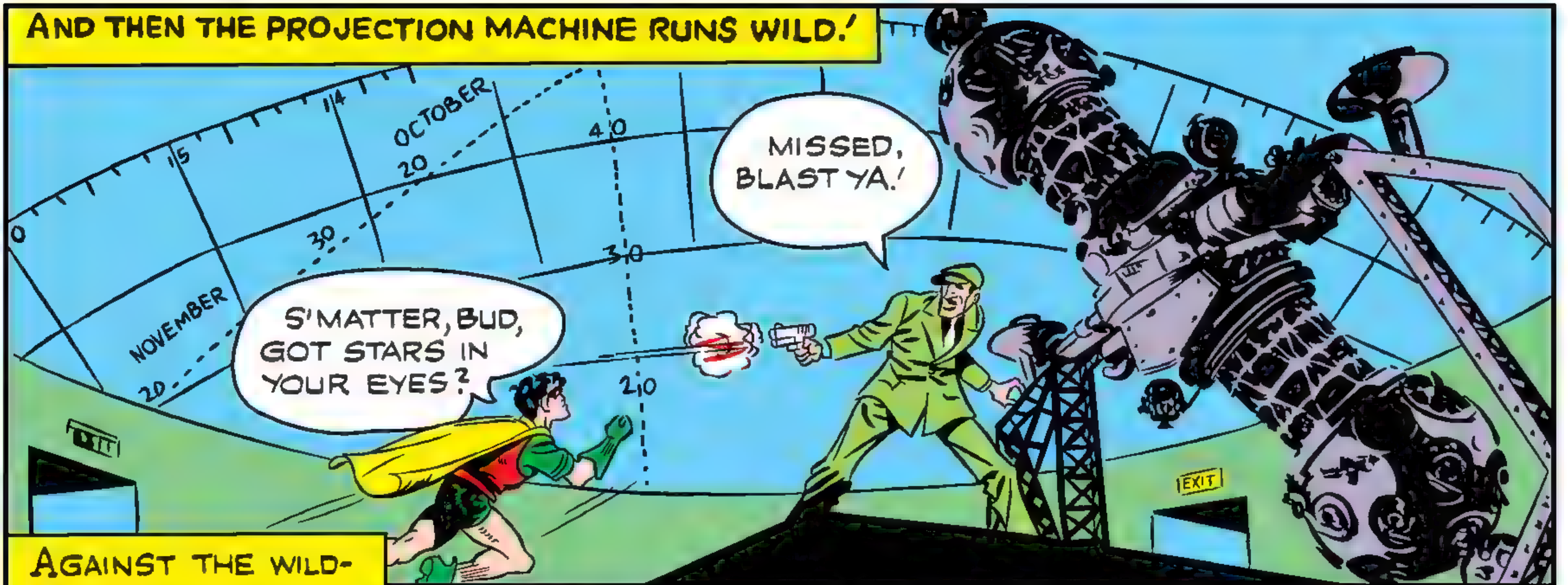




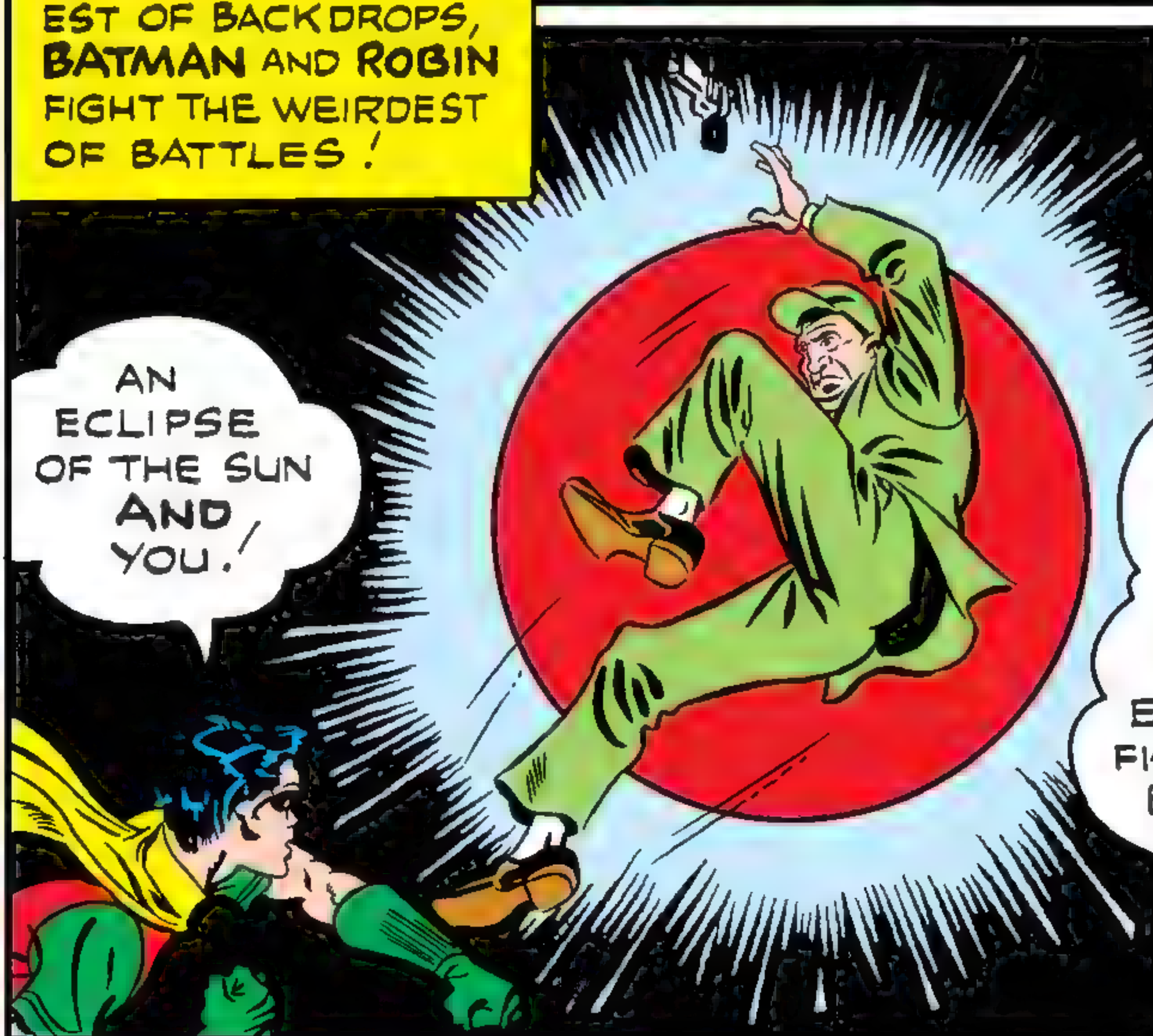




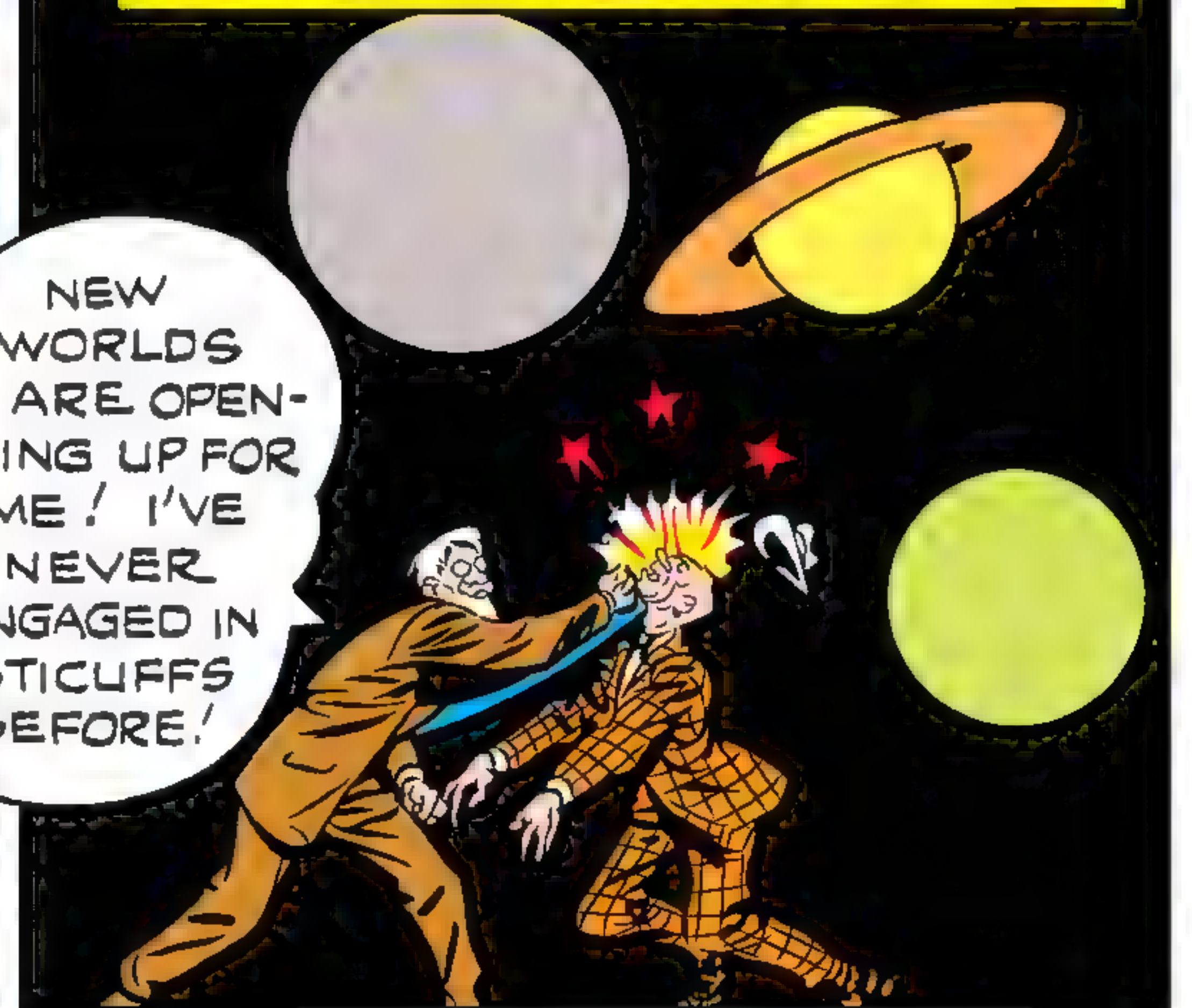
AND THEN THE PROJECTION MACHINE RUNS WILD!



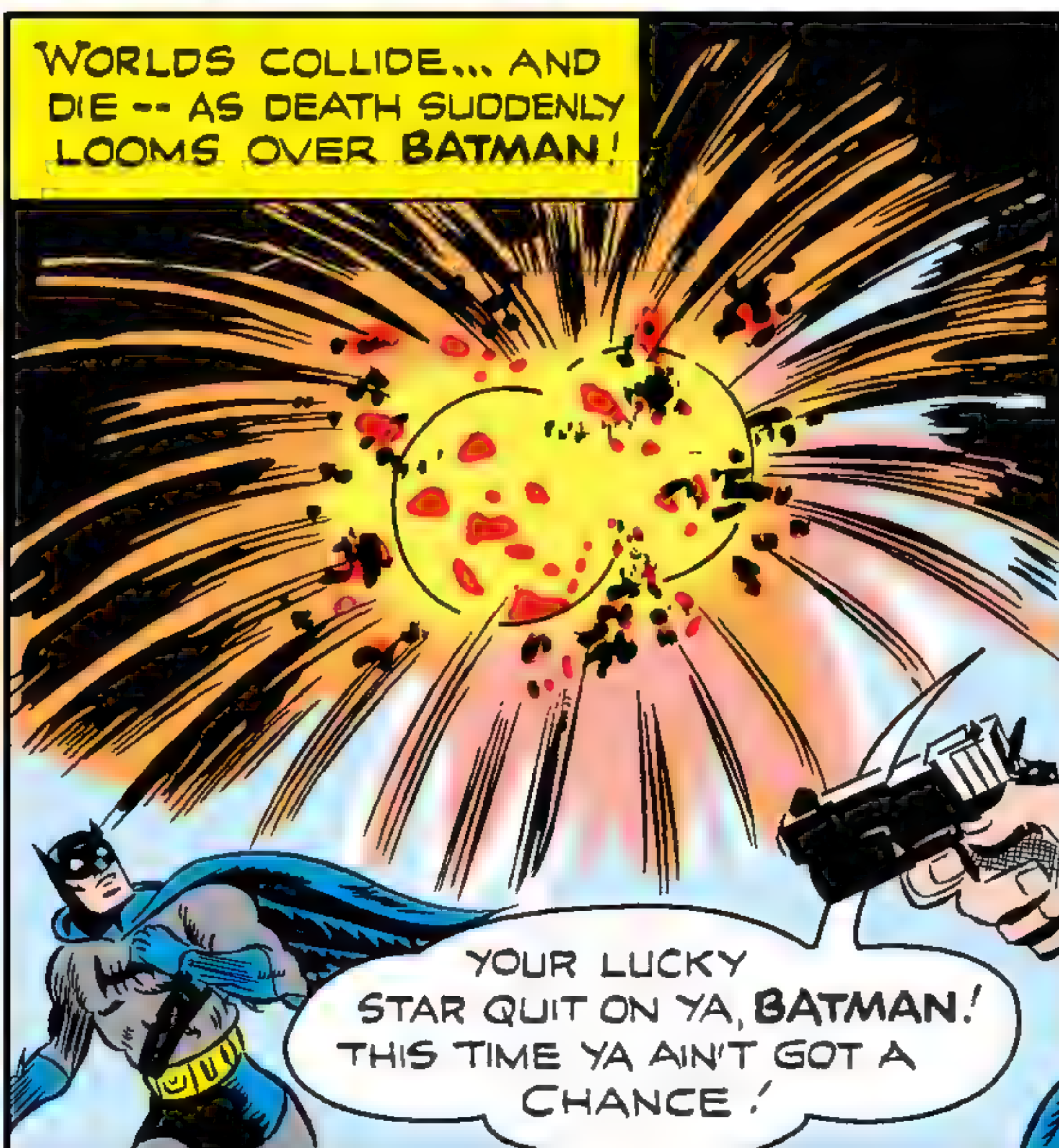
AGAINST THE WILDEST OF BACKDROPS, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIGHT THE WEIRDEST OF BATTLES!



PLANETS WHEEL ACROSS THE SKY! AND WITHOUT A TELESCOPE, PROFESSOR HENDRICKS OBSERVES...

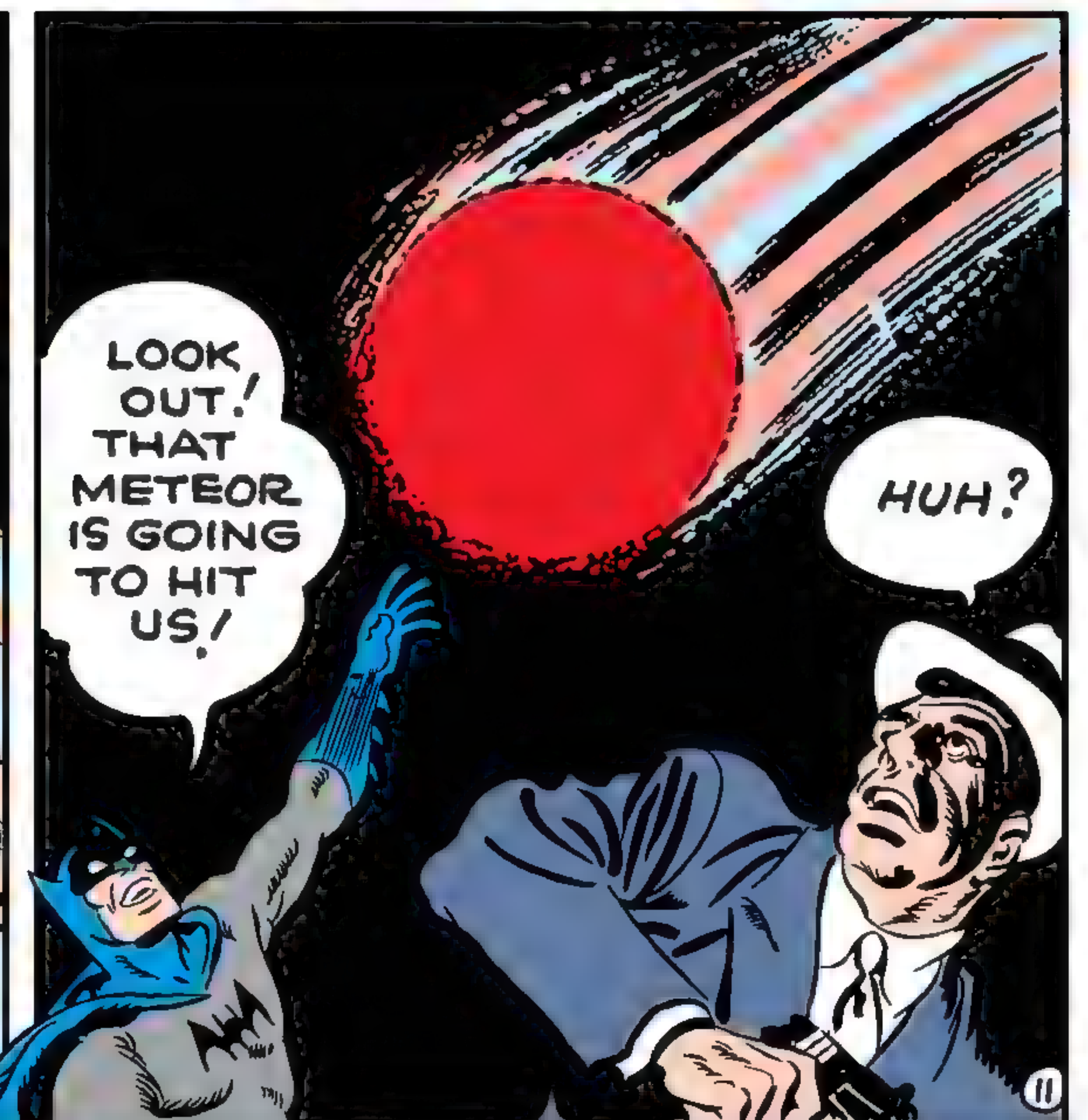


WORLDS COLLIDE... AND DIE -- AS DEATH SUDDENLY LOOMS OVER BATMAN!

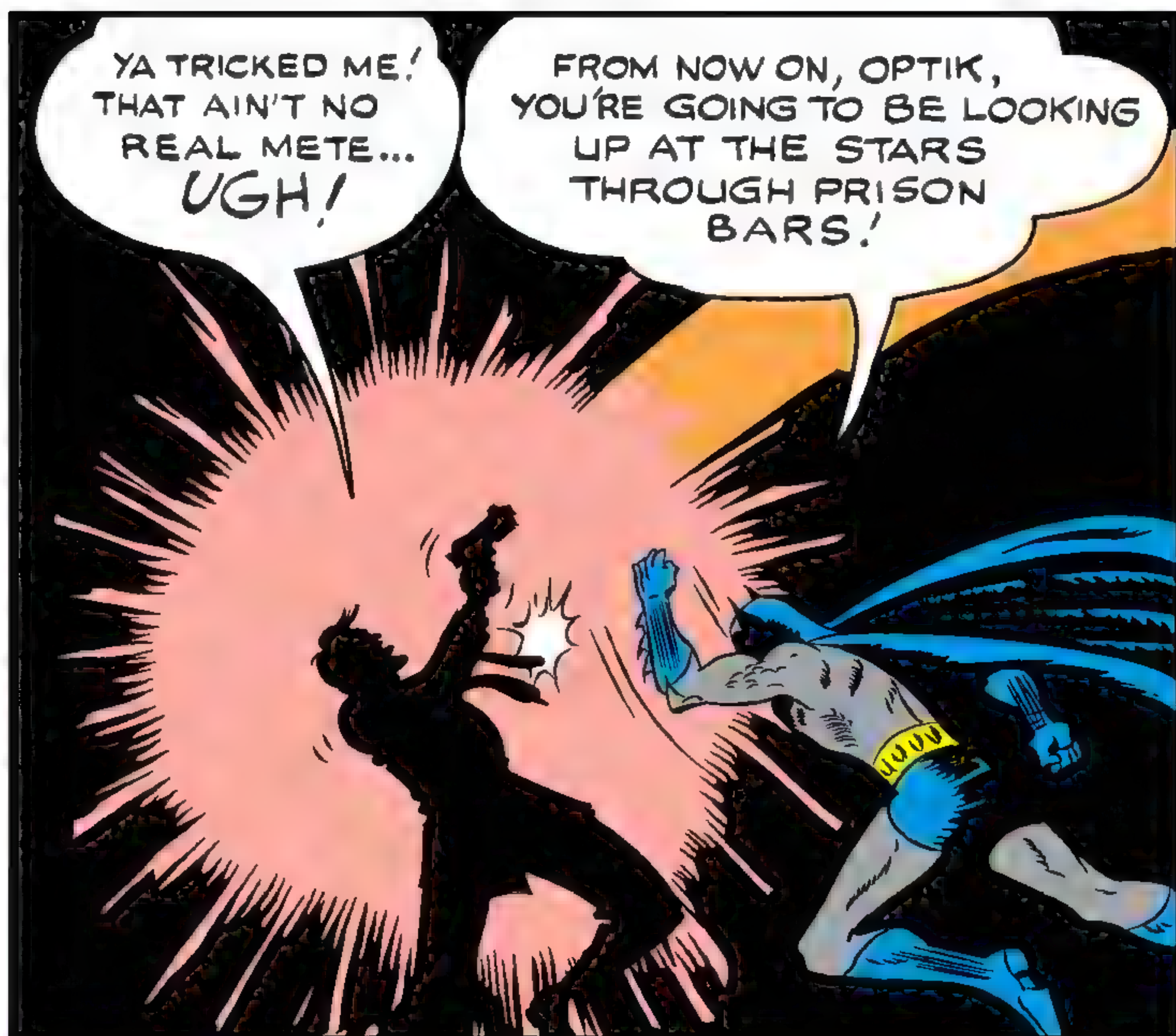


LOOK OUT! THAT METEOR IS GOING TO HIT US!

HUH?

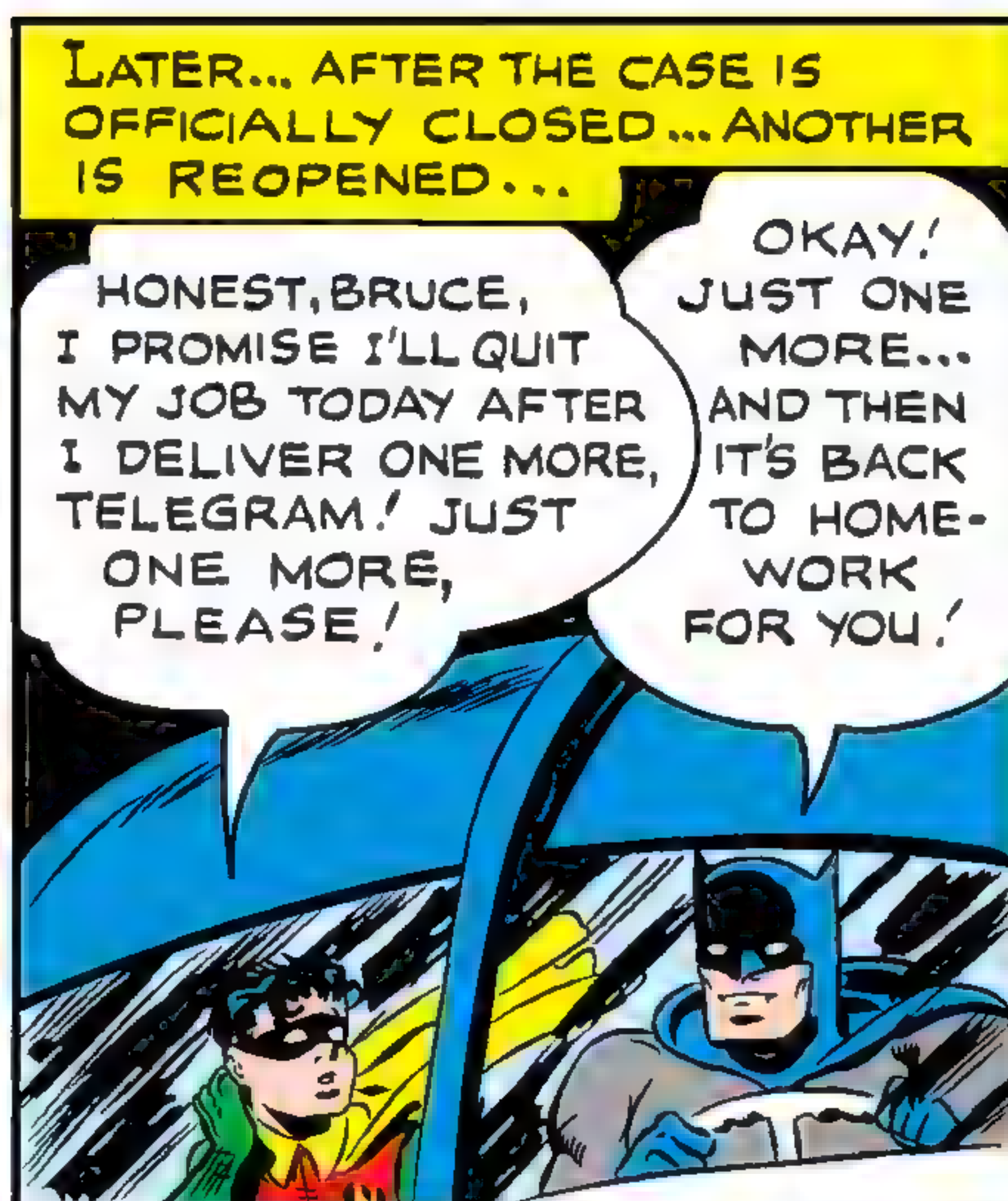






YA TRICKED ME!  
THAT AIN'T NO  
REAL METE...  
UGH!

FROM NOW ON, OPTIK,  
YOU'RE GOING TO BE LOOKING  
UP AT THE STARS  
THROUGH PRISON  
BARS!



LATER... AFTER THE CASE IS  
OFFICIALLY CLOSED... ANOTHER  
IS REOPENED...

HONEST, BRUCE,  
I PROMISE I'LL QUIT  
MY JOB TODAY AFTER  
I DELIVER ONE MORE,  
TELEGRAM! JUST  
ONE MORE,  
PLEASE!

OKAY!  
JUST ONE  
MORE...  
AND THEN  
IT'S BACK  
TO HOME-  
WORK  
FOR YOU!

STILL LATER... AT HOME, BRUCE'S THOUGHTS ARE  
TROUBLED AND DARK...



COULD IT BE THE KID IS  
JEALOUS OF BATMAN AND  
TRYING TO WORK ON CASES  
ALONE?



RRING.

THE FRONT  
DOOR, SIR! I'LL  
ANSWER IT!



A SINGING TELEGRAM FOR,  
MR. BRUCE WAYNE!  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR BRU-CE...  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY,  
BRUCE! THAT'S WHY  
I TOOK THIS JOB! I'D  
SPENT ALL MY MONEY  
ON WAR BONDS,  
SO I HAD TO EARN  
SOME TO GET  
YOU THIS GIFT!

AND I THOUGHT  
YOU... DICK, I'M SPEECH-  
LESS... YOU CRAZY,  
LOVABLE KID!



ALLOW ME TO PRESENT  
MY CONGRATULATIONS, SIR...  
AND THIS GIFT!

A  
TELESCOPE!



I SAY...  
DID I DO  
ANYTHING  
WRONG ??



# The Adventures of ALFRED

HERE COMES ALFRED, THE SLEUTHING BUTLER, IN A STRICTLY SOLO DETECTIVE ROLE! AWAY FROM HIS POST IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME, HE WRITES A MINOR EPIC IN THE ANNALS OF CRIMINOLOGY AS HE FOLLOWS, BY THE TRIAL AND ERROR METHOD (MOSTLY ERROR!), A REMARKABLE--  
**"CONVERSATIONAL CLUE!"**



A SCHOLARLY MAN IS ALFRED, HERE SEEN MAKING COPIOUS NOTES IN THE CRIMINOLOGICAL SECTION OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY!



AND A FRIENDLY MAN IS ALFRED, ALWAYS READY TO CONVERSE WITH A RESPECTABLE-LOOKING STRANGER!

FAWSCINATIN' SUBJECT, CRIMINOLOGY, DON'T YOU THINK, SIR?

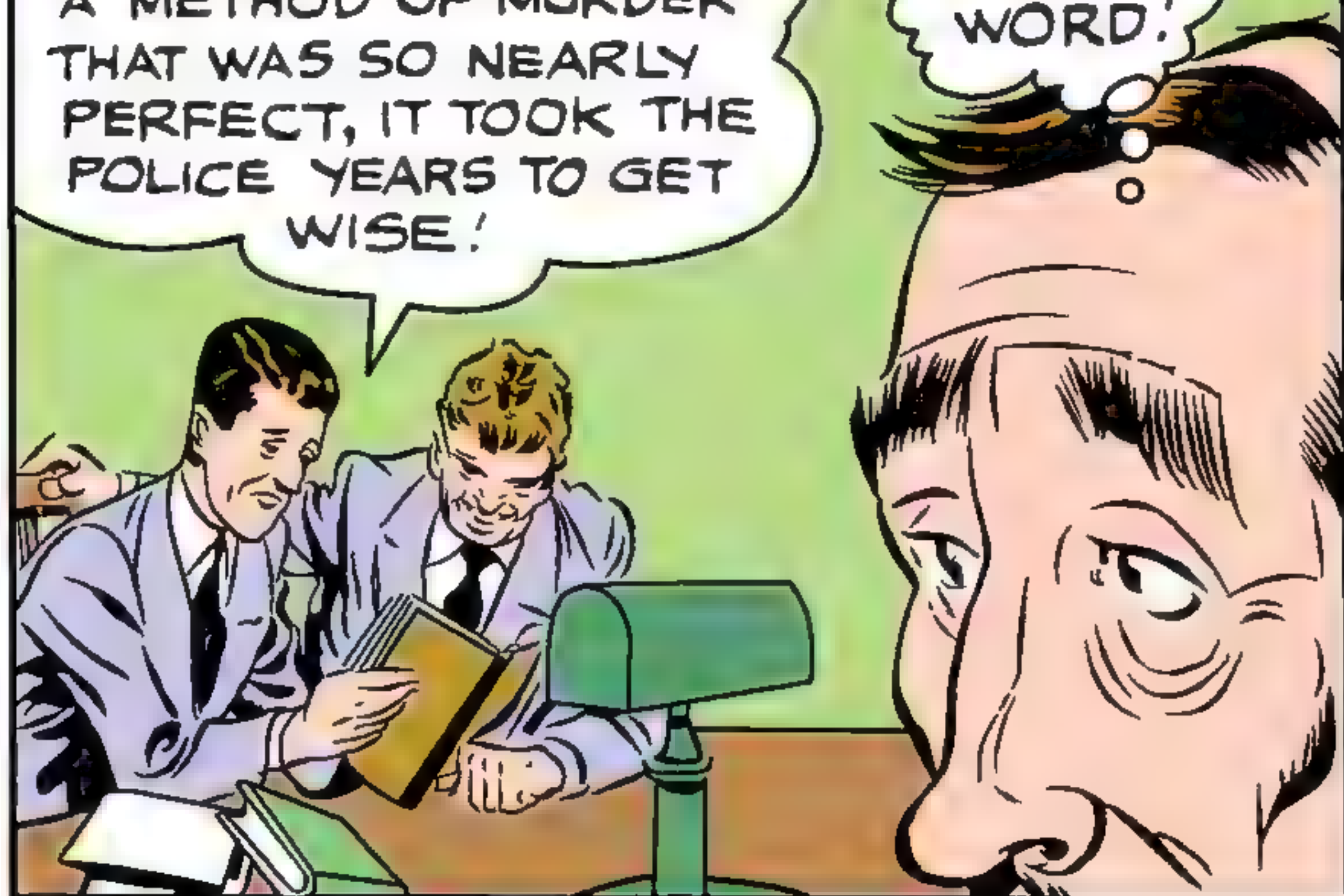
INDEED I DO! I HAVE STUDIED IT FOR YEARS! IN FACT, I AM A PRACTICING PROFESSOR OF CRIMINOLOGY!



SUDDENLY ALFRED'S ALERT EARS CATCH A TINY SCRAP OF EVEN MORE FASCINATING CONVERSATION FROM ACROSS THE TABLE!

HERE'S WHAT WE WANT-- A METHOD OF MURDER THAT WAS SO NEARLY PERFECT, IT TOOK THE POLICE YEARS TO GET WISE!

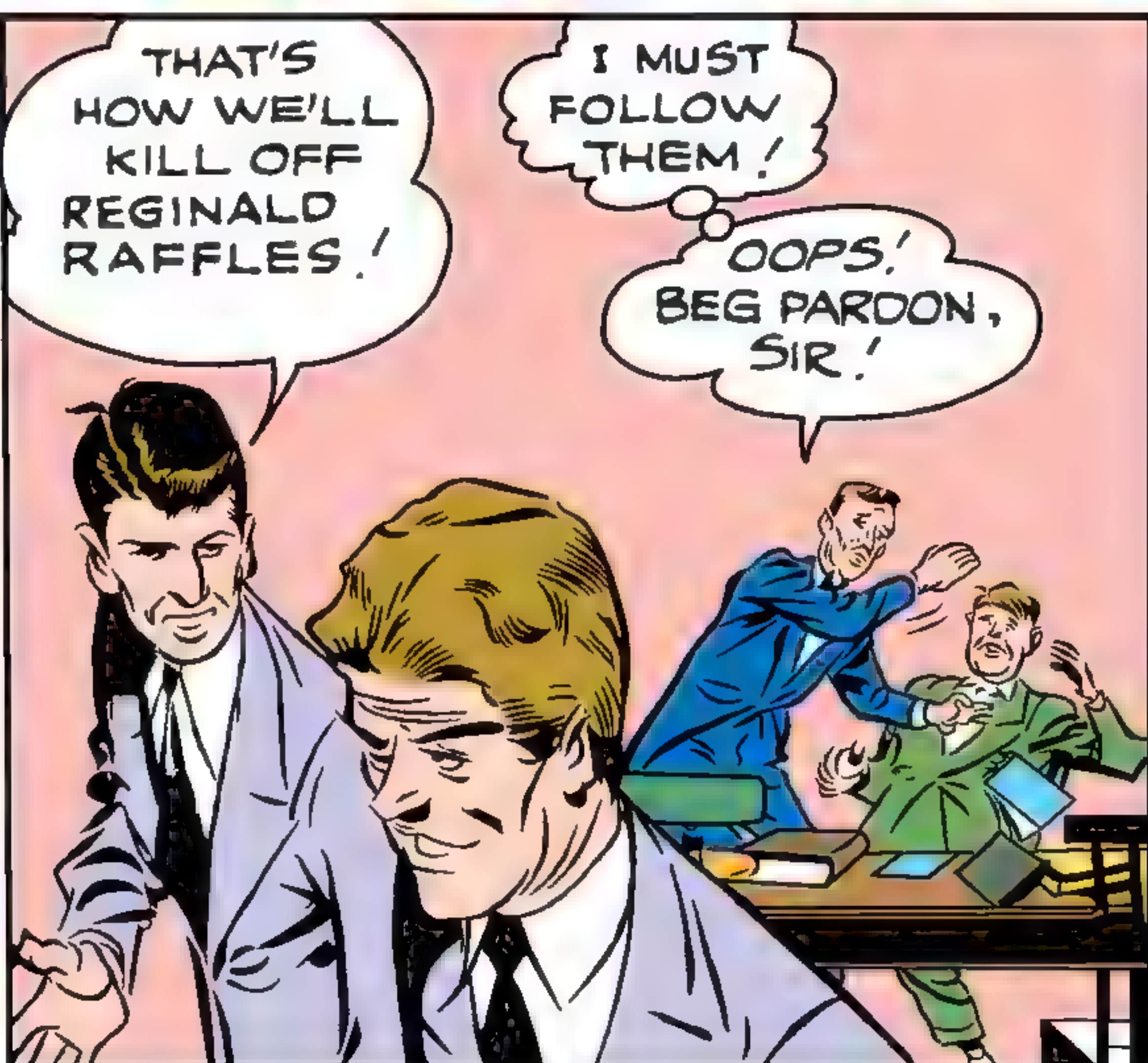
MY WORD!



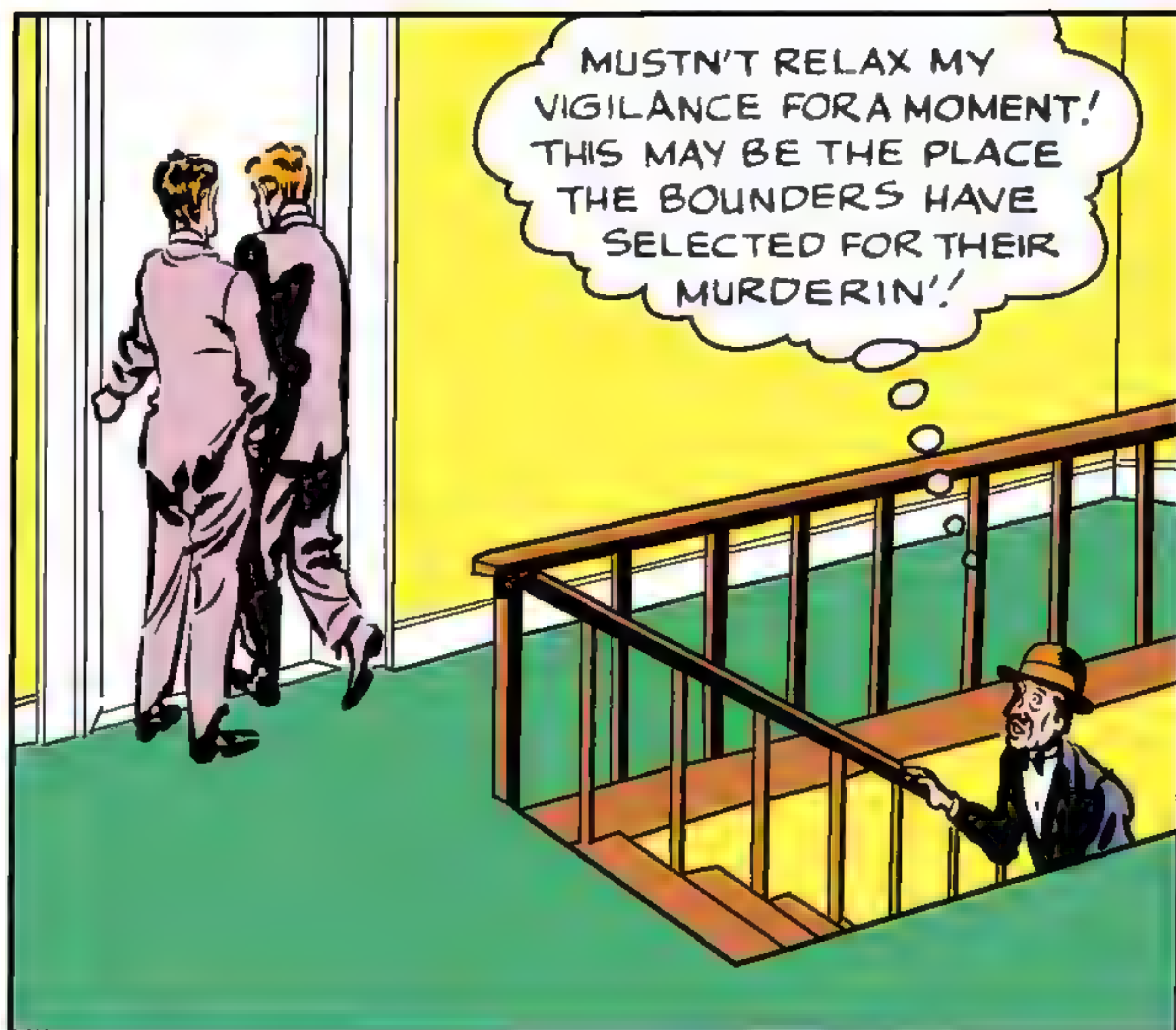
THAT'S HOW WE'LL KILL OFF REGINALD RAFFLES!

I MUST FOLLOW THEM!

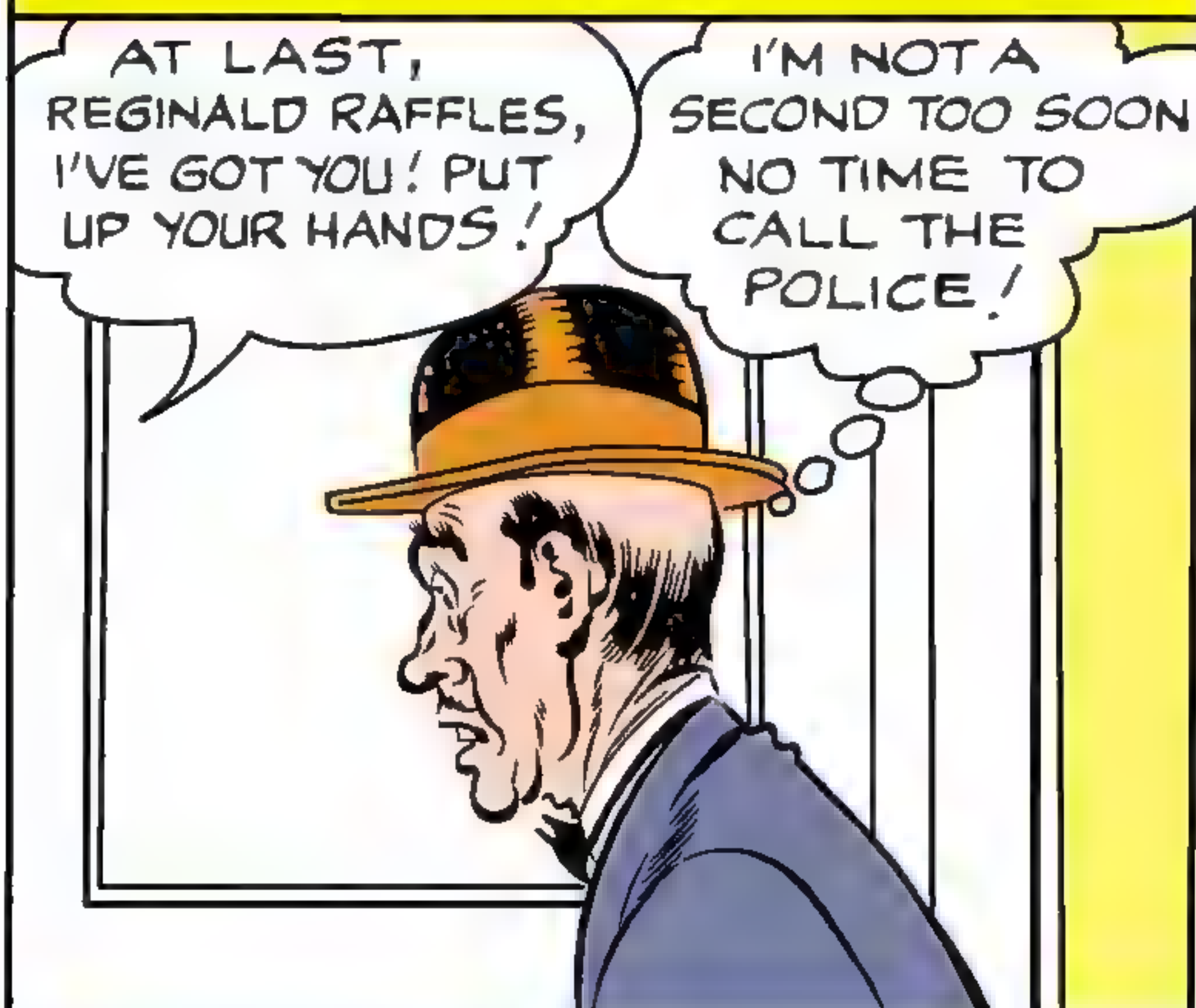
OOPS! BEG PARDON, SIR!







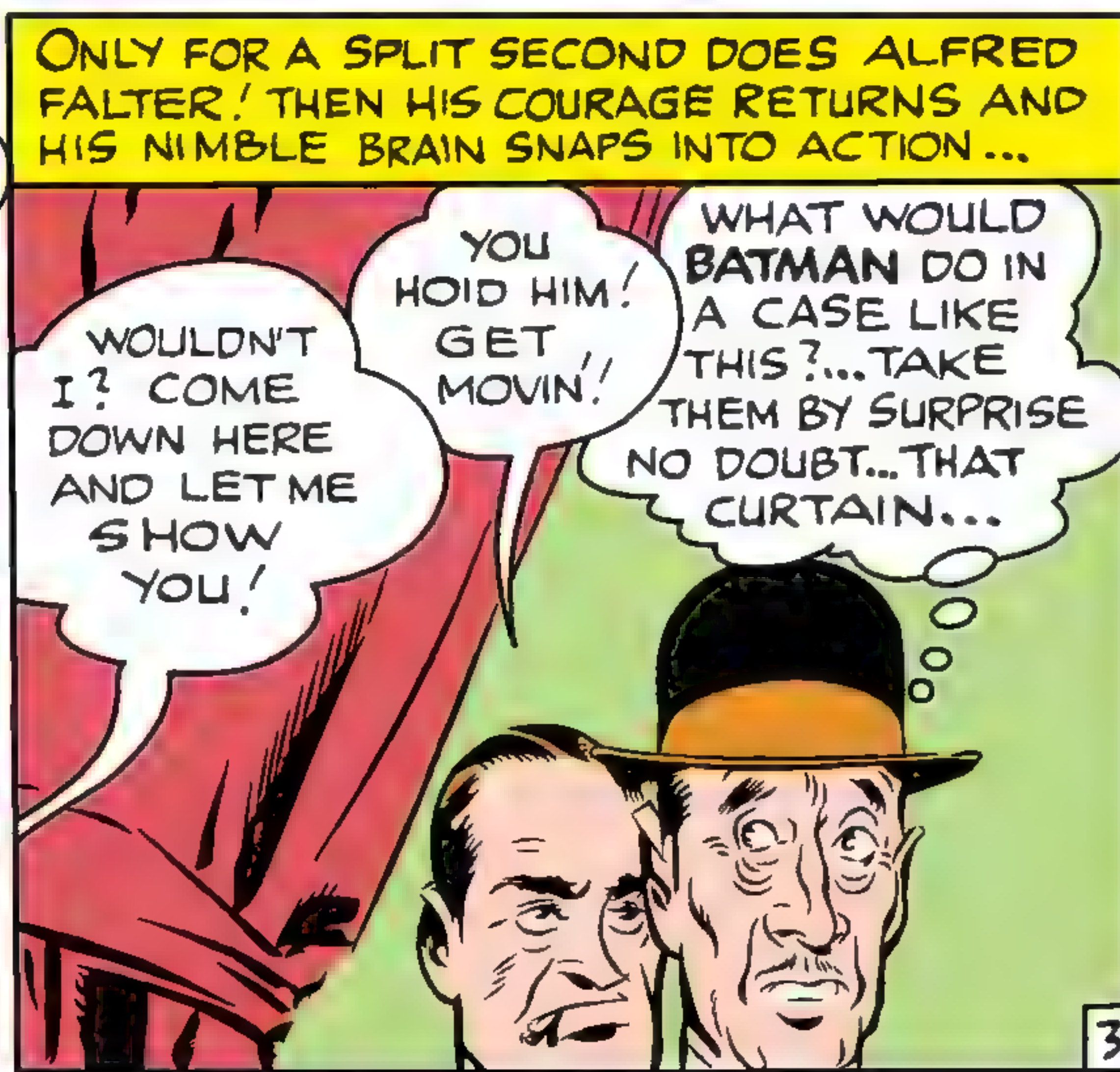
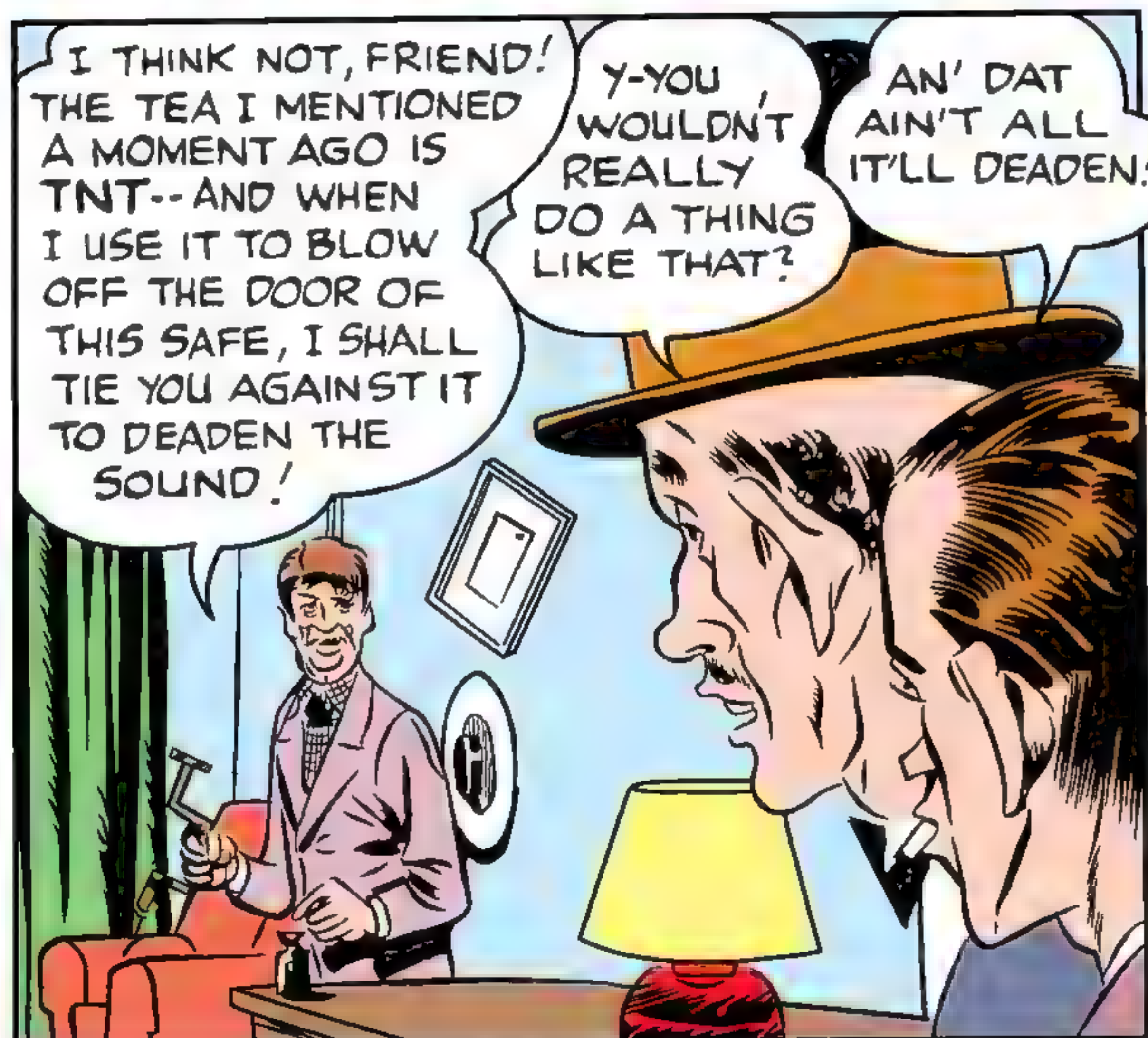
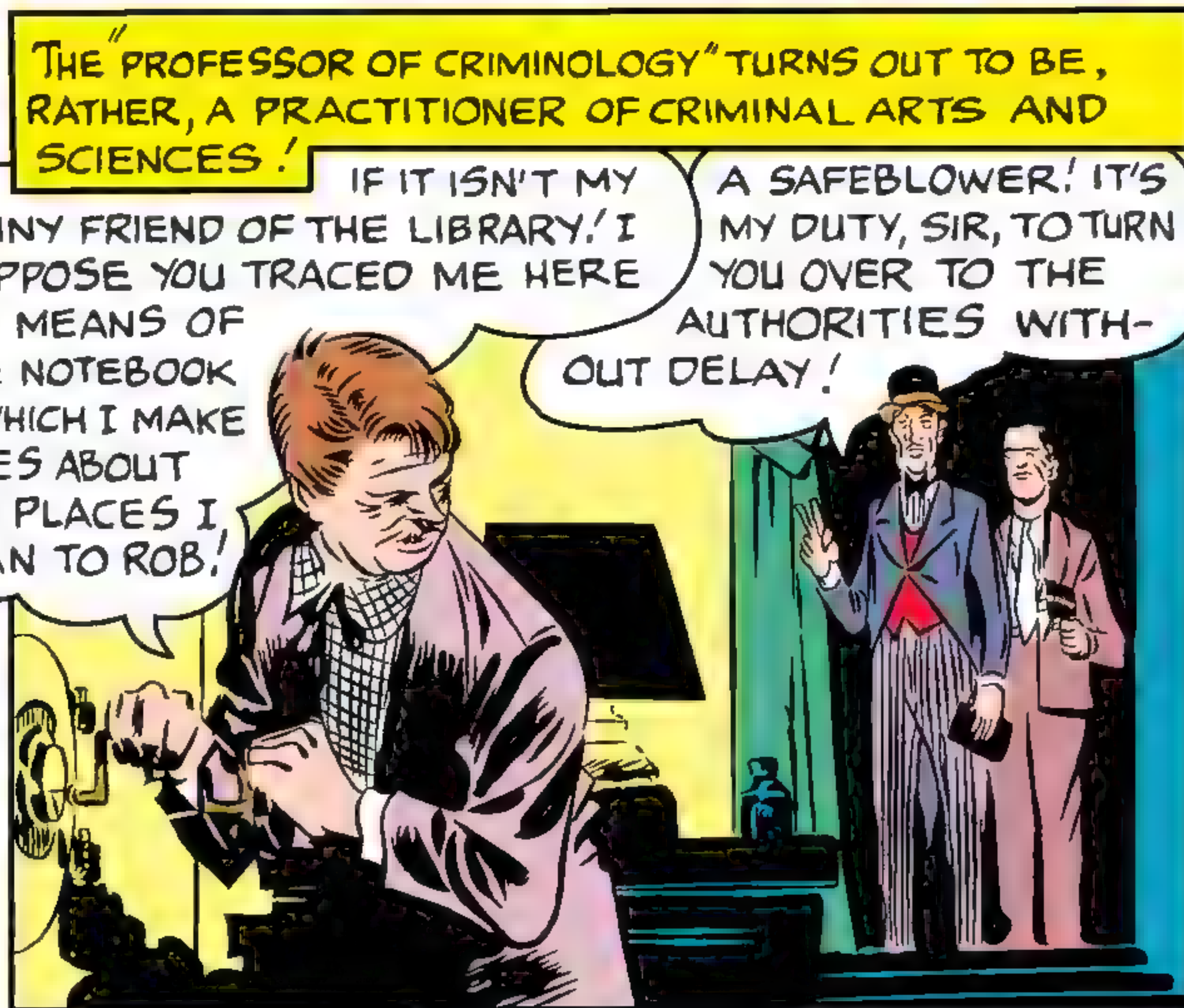
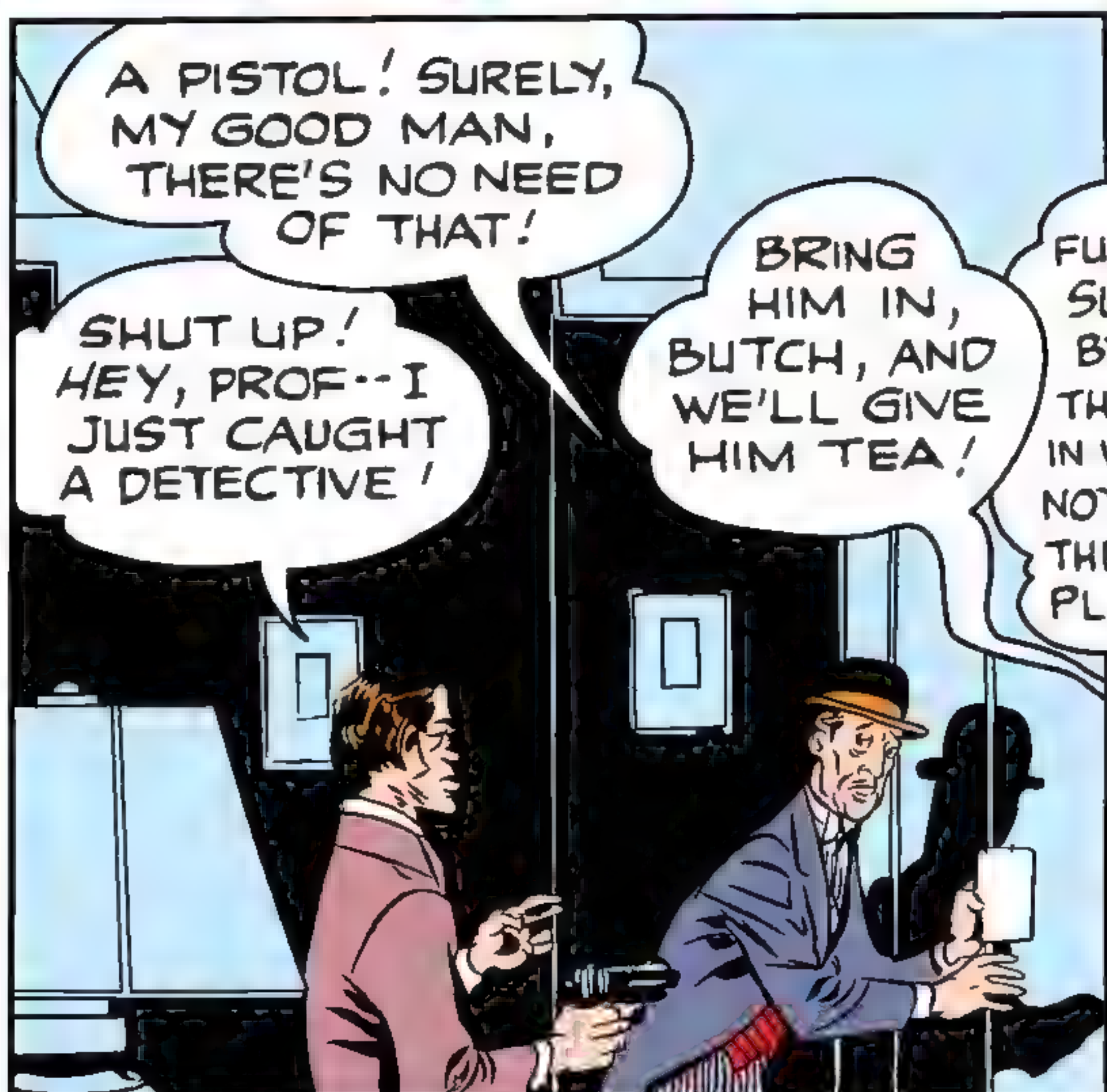
THERE IS NO MISTAKING THE OMINOUS MEANING OF THE WORDS THAT COME THROUGH THE CLOSED DOOR OF THE APARTMENT...



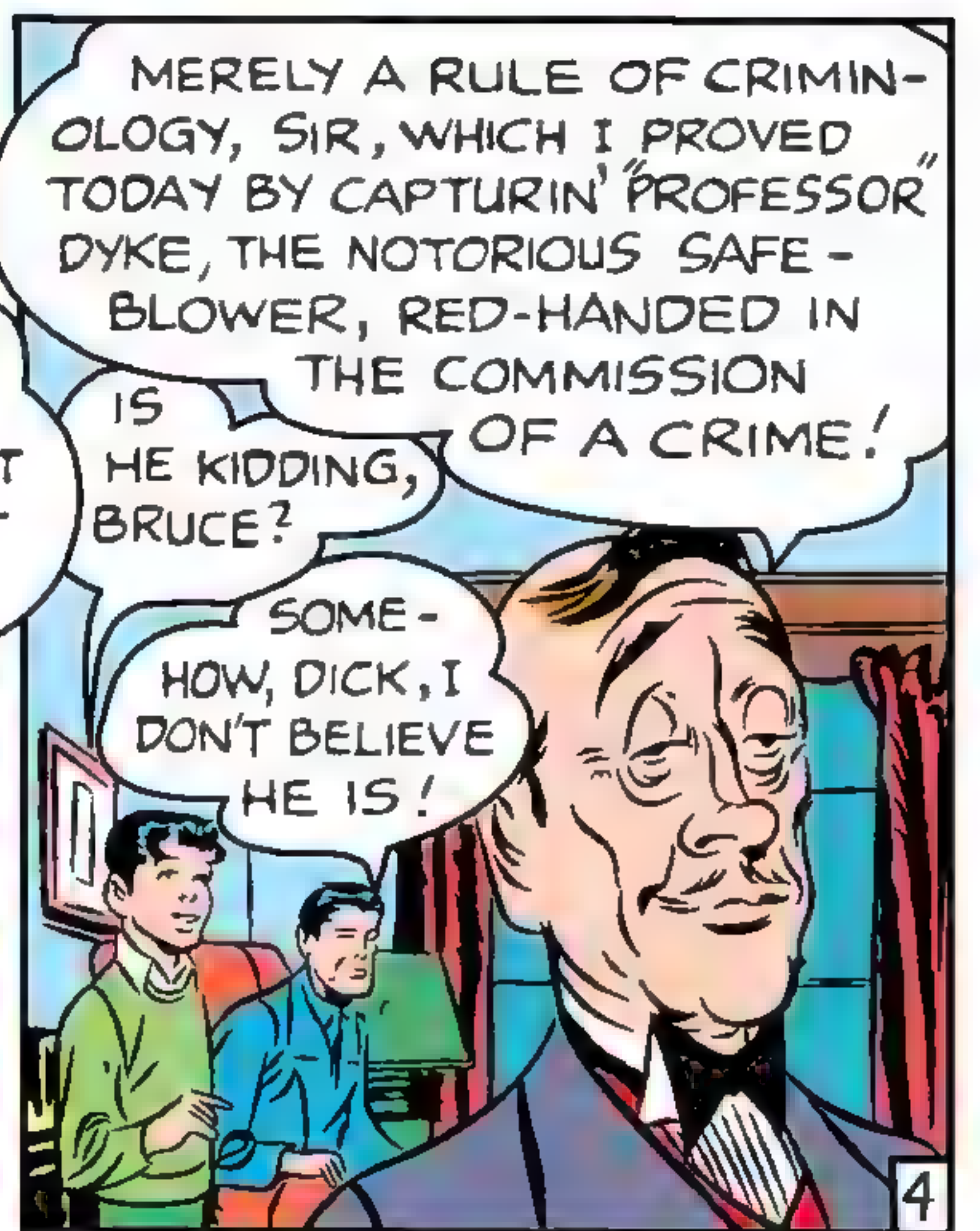
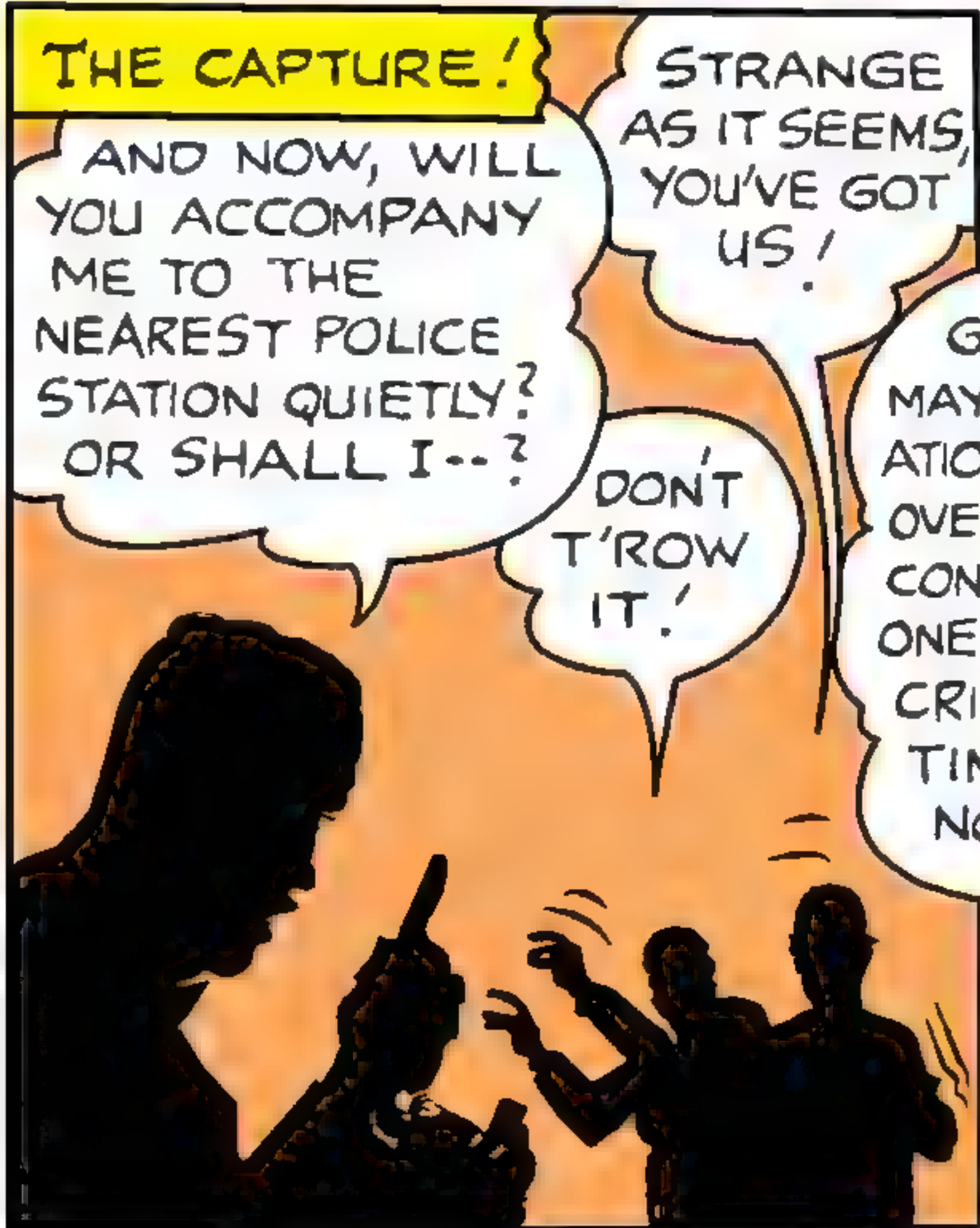
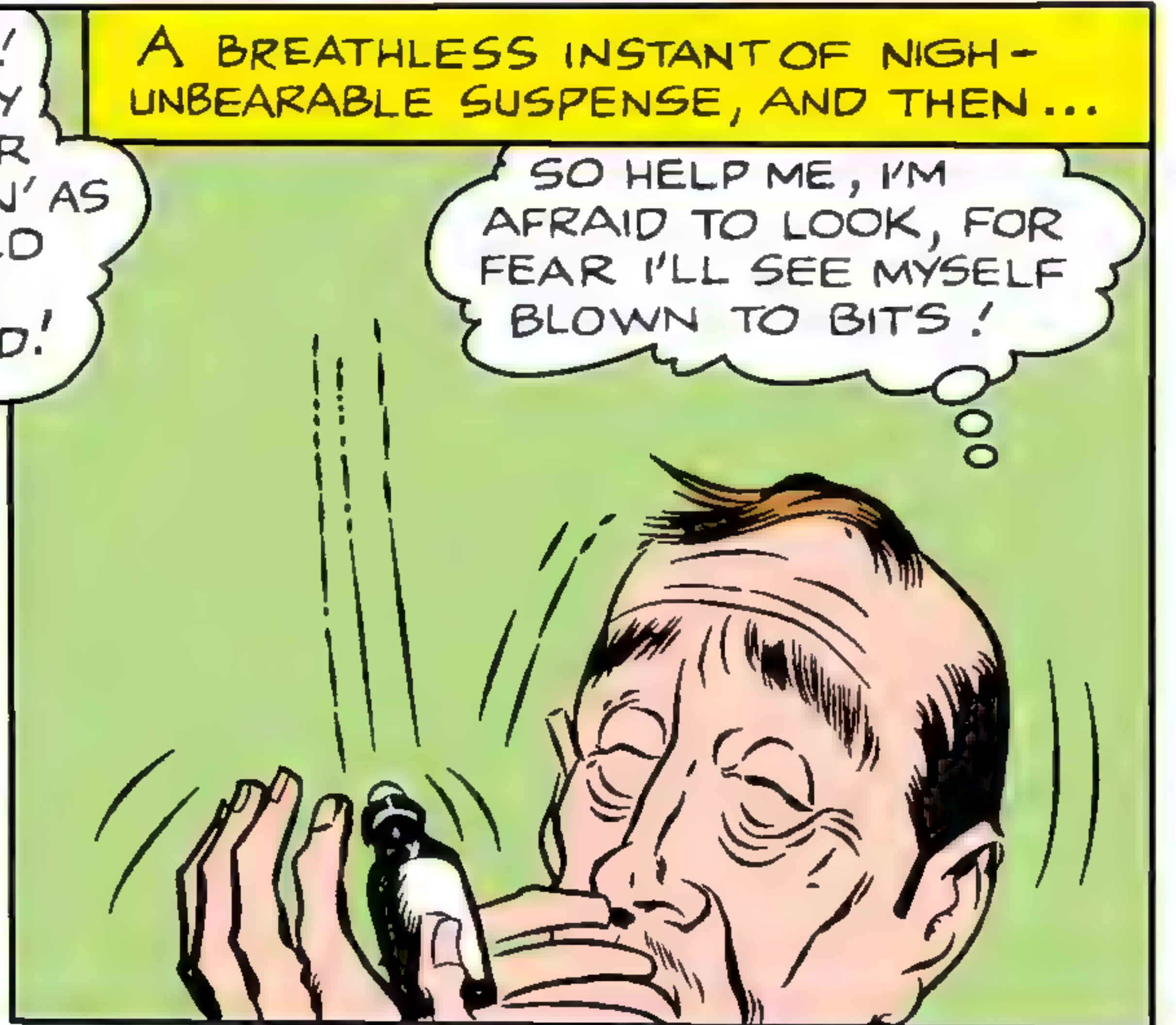
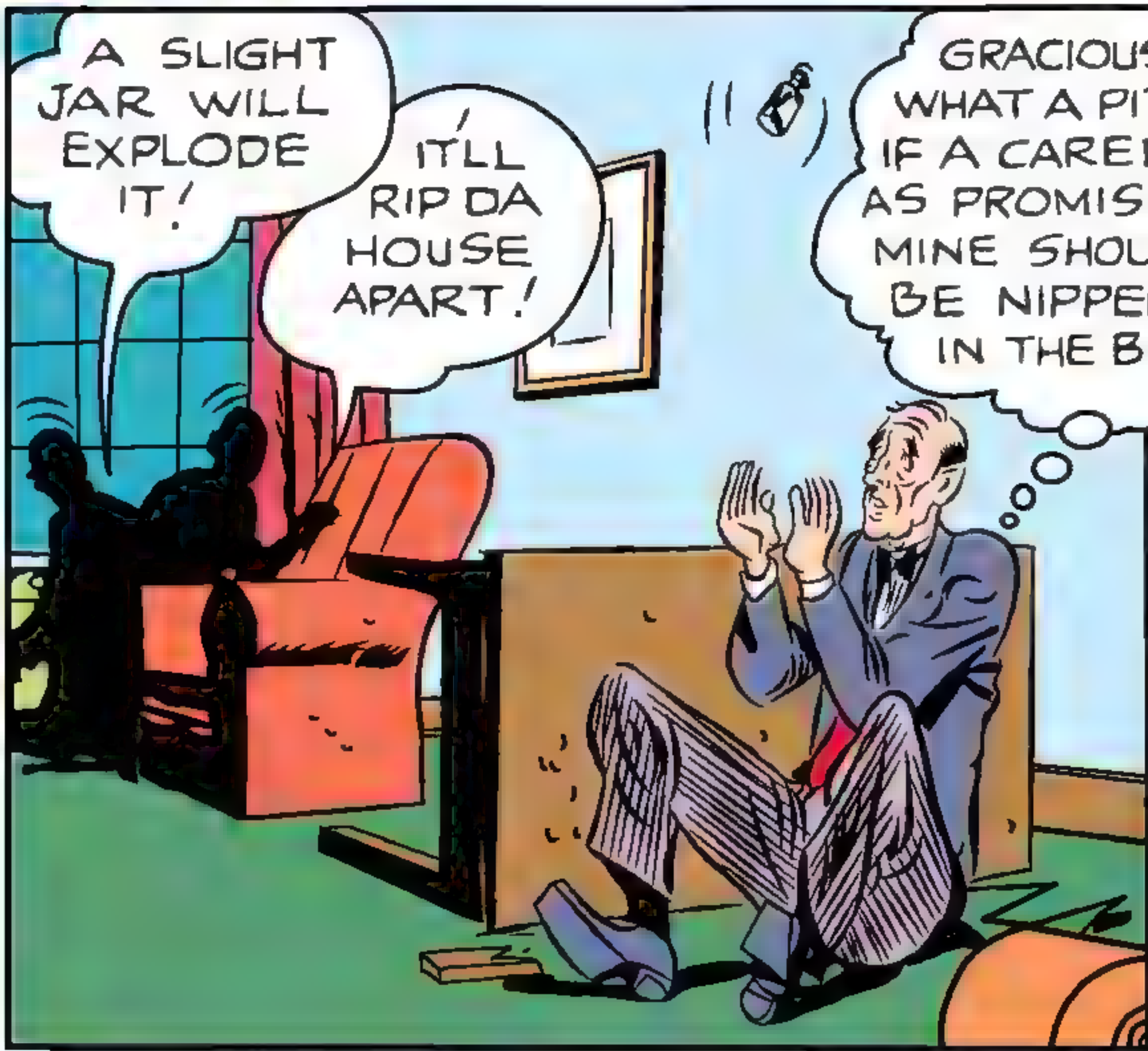
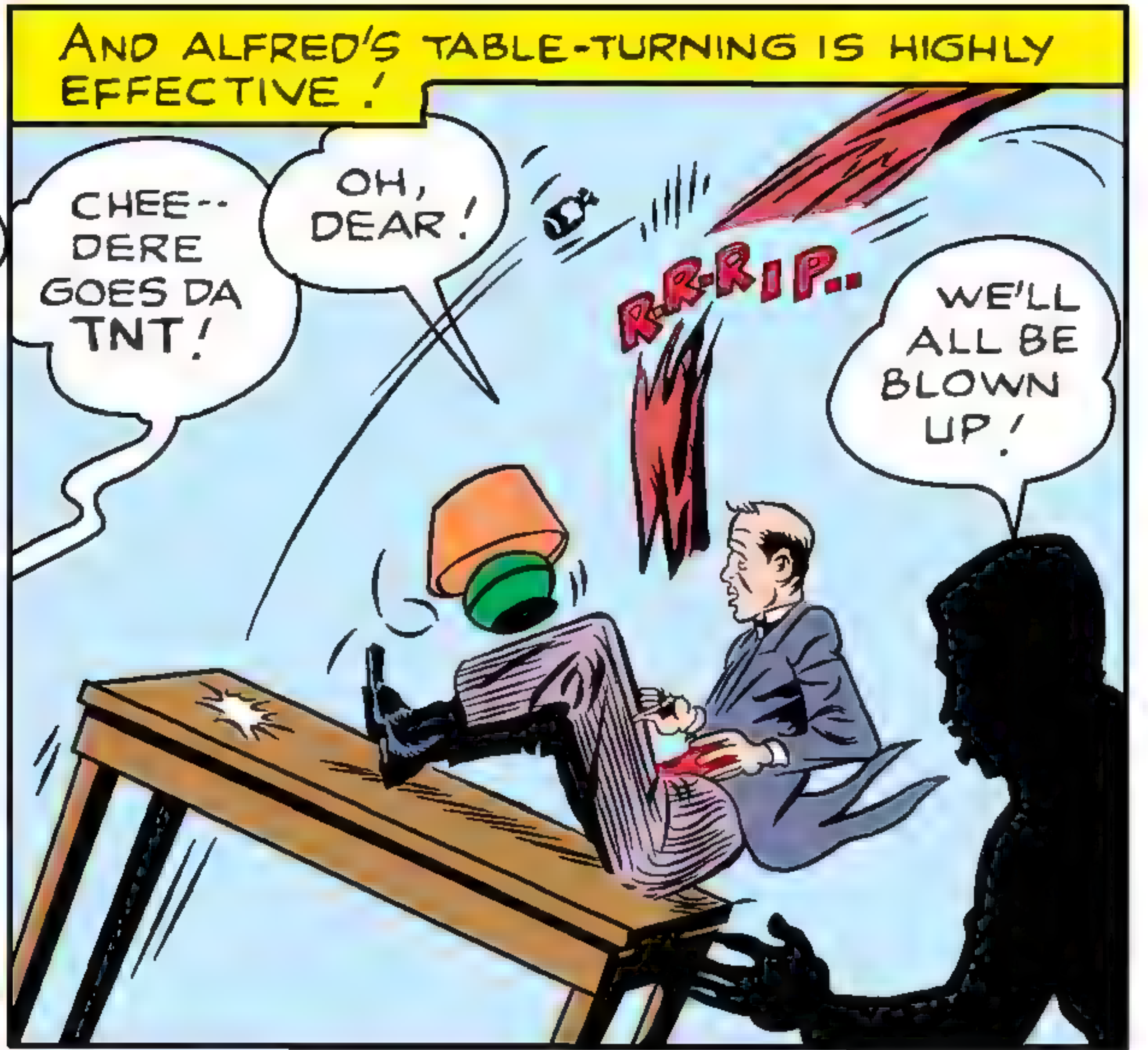
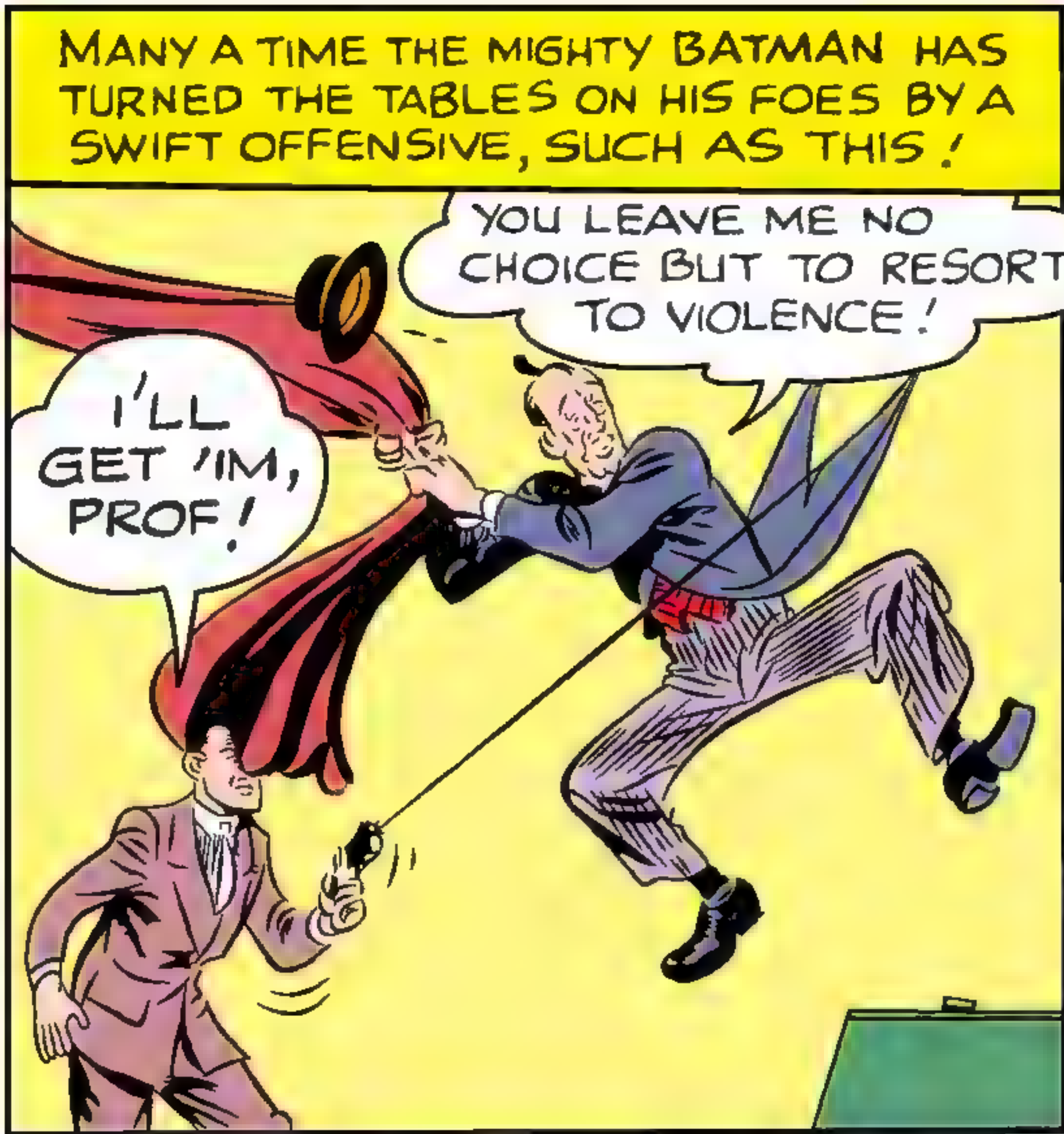
WITH RECKLESS COURAGE, ALFRED HURLS HIMSELF AGAINST THE DOOR... AND FINDS --













# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

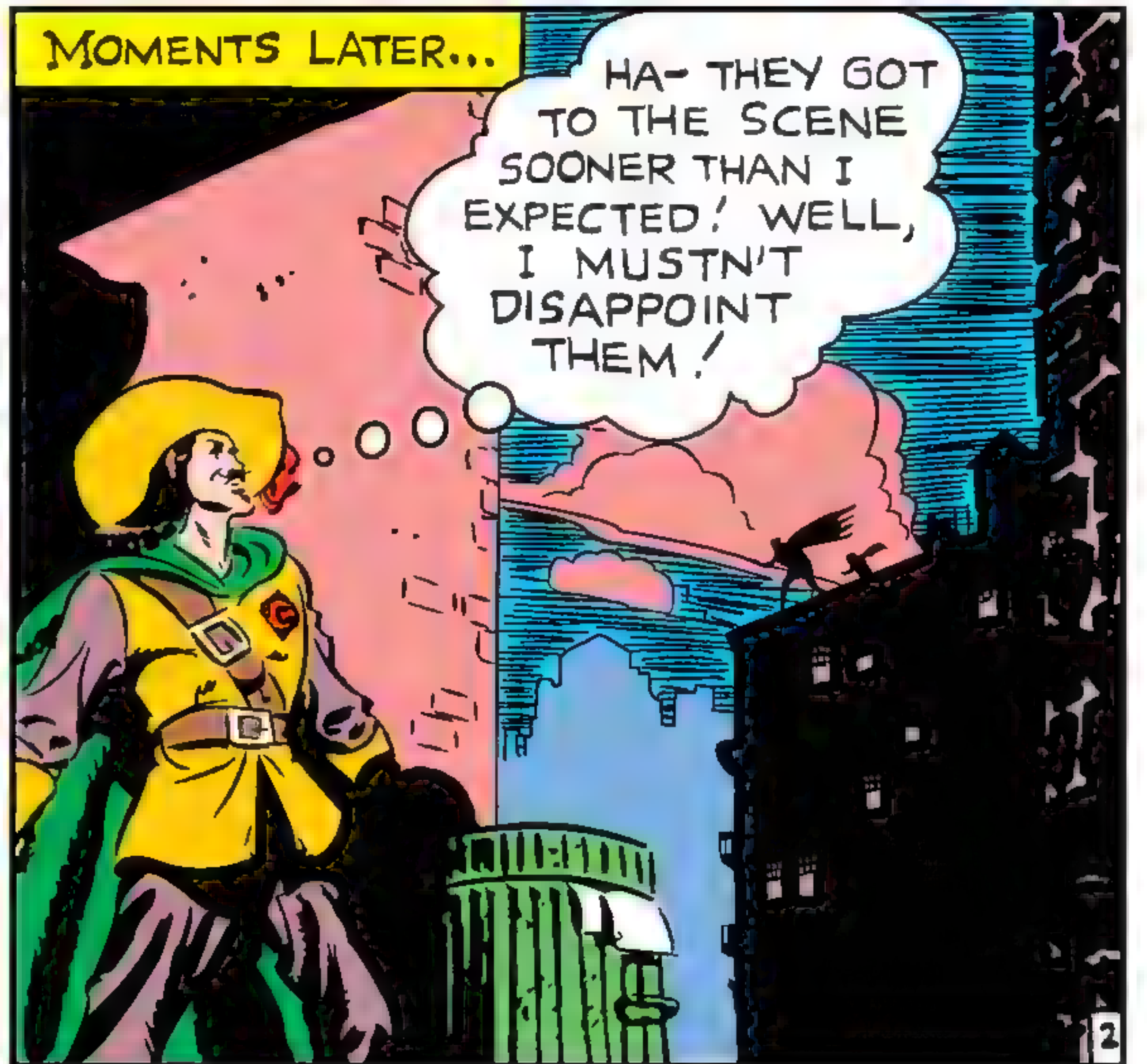
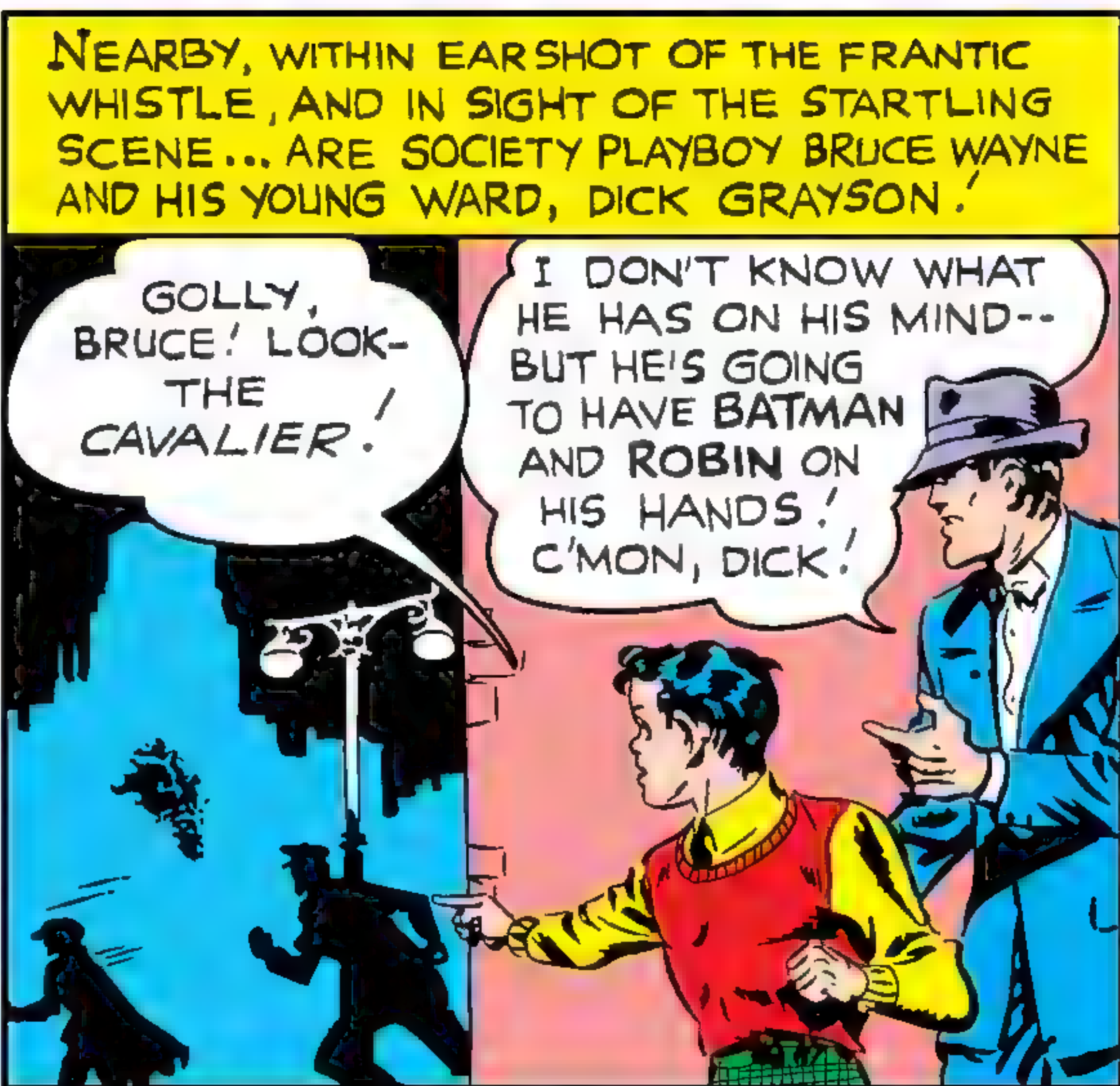
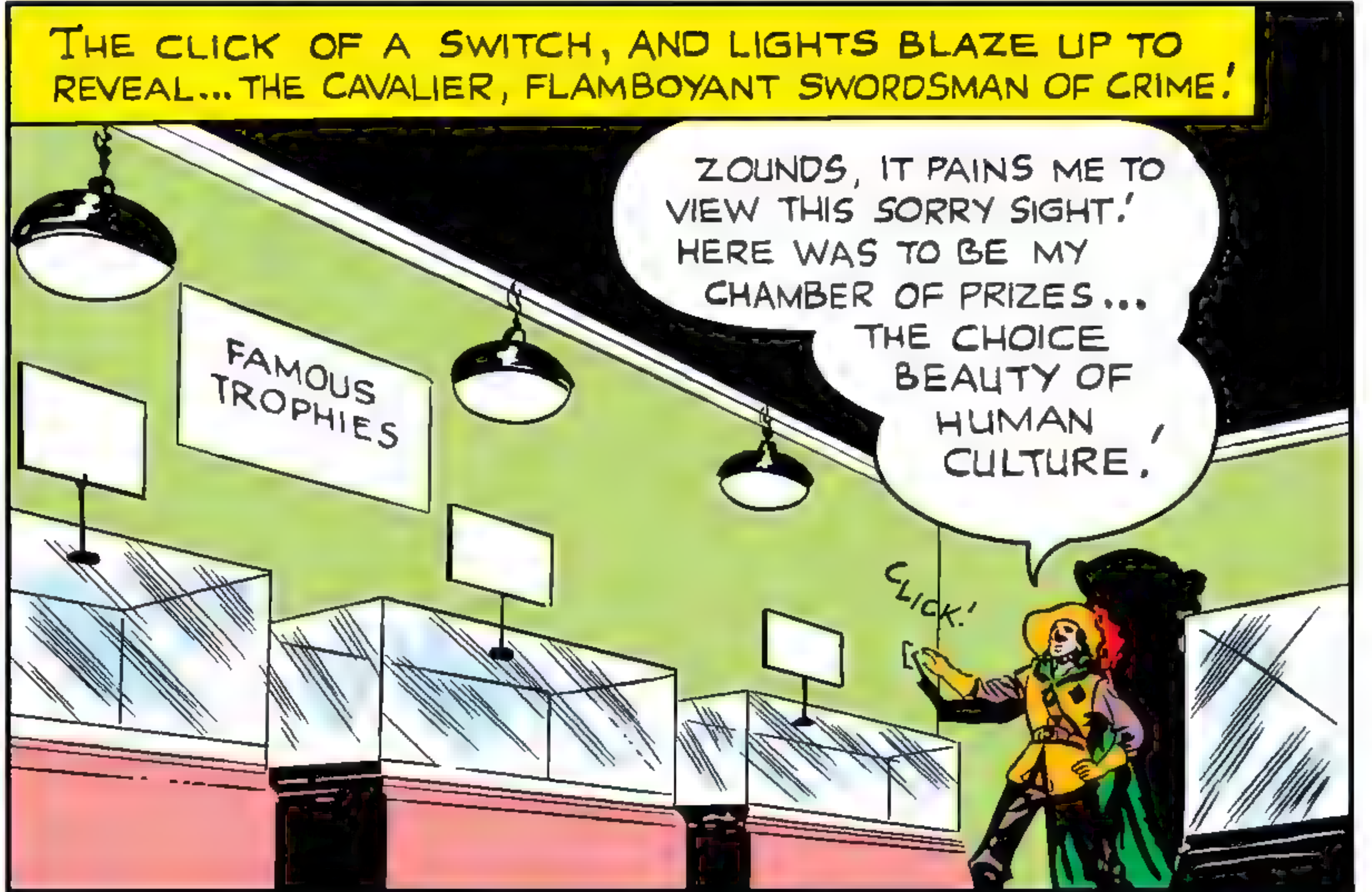
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

"YOU CAN'T DO MONKEY BUSINESS WITH BATMAN!-- IS THE FIRST RULE OF THE UNDERWORLD! BUT THAT RULE-- LIKE OTHERS IN THE CODE BOOK OF CRIMEDOM-- DOES NOT APPLY TO THAT DASHING KNAVE ERRANT... THE CAVALIER! HANDSOME, SWASHBUCKLING-- AND A DANGEROUS FOE-- HE DELIBERATELY UNDERTAKES TO OUTWIT THE BATTLING BATMAN AND ROBIN... AND THE DYNAMIC DUO FACES ONE OF ITS MOST PERILOUS TESTS WHEN..."

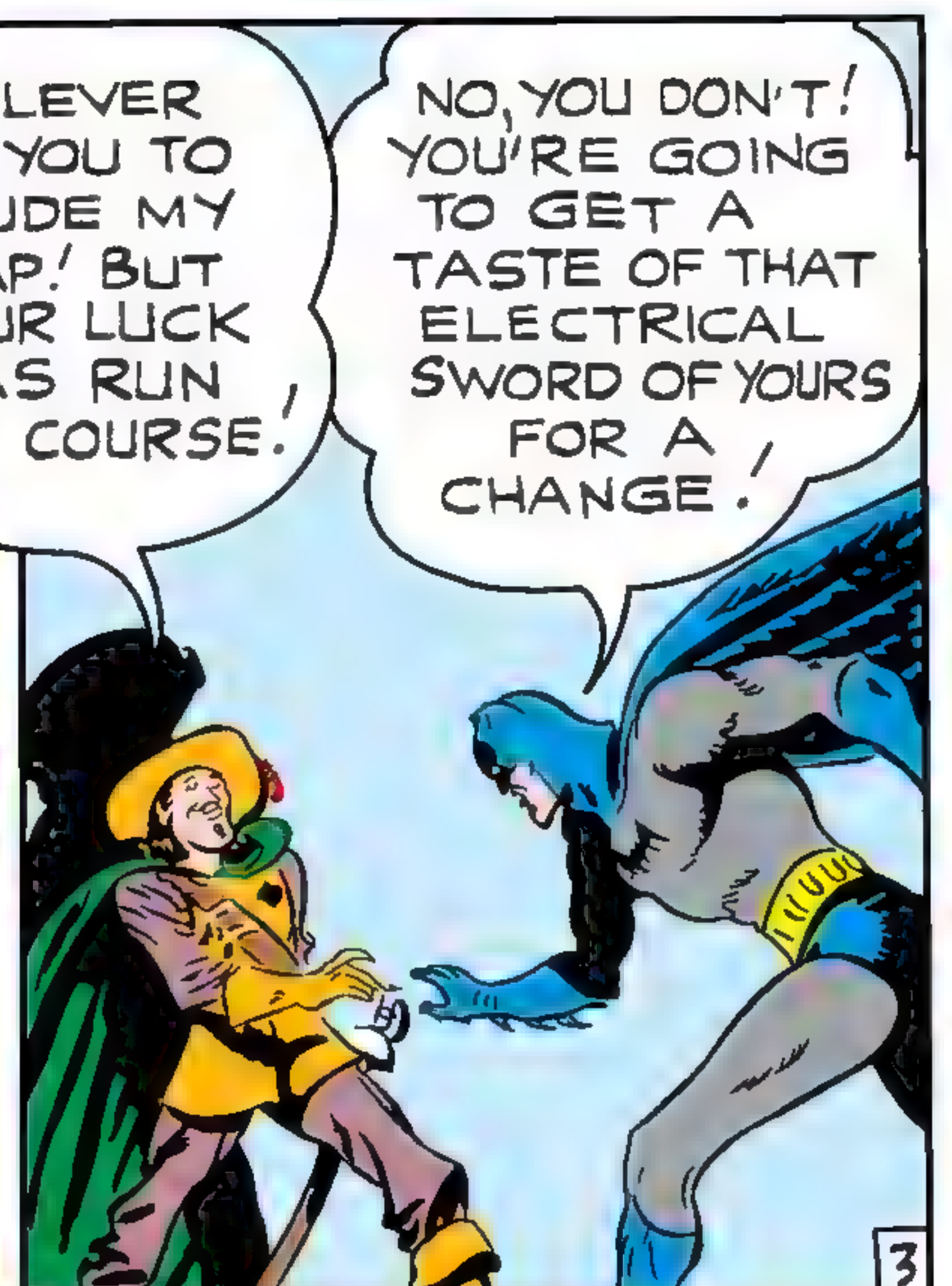
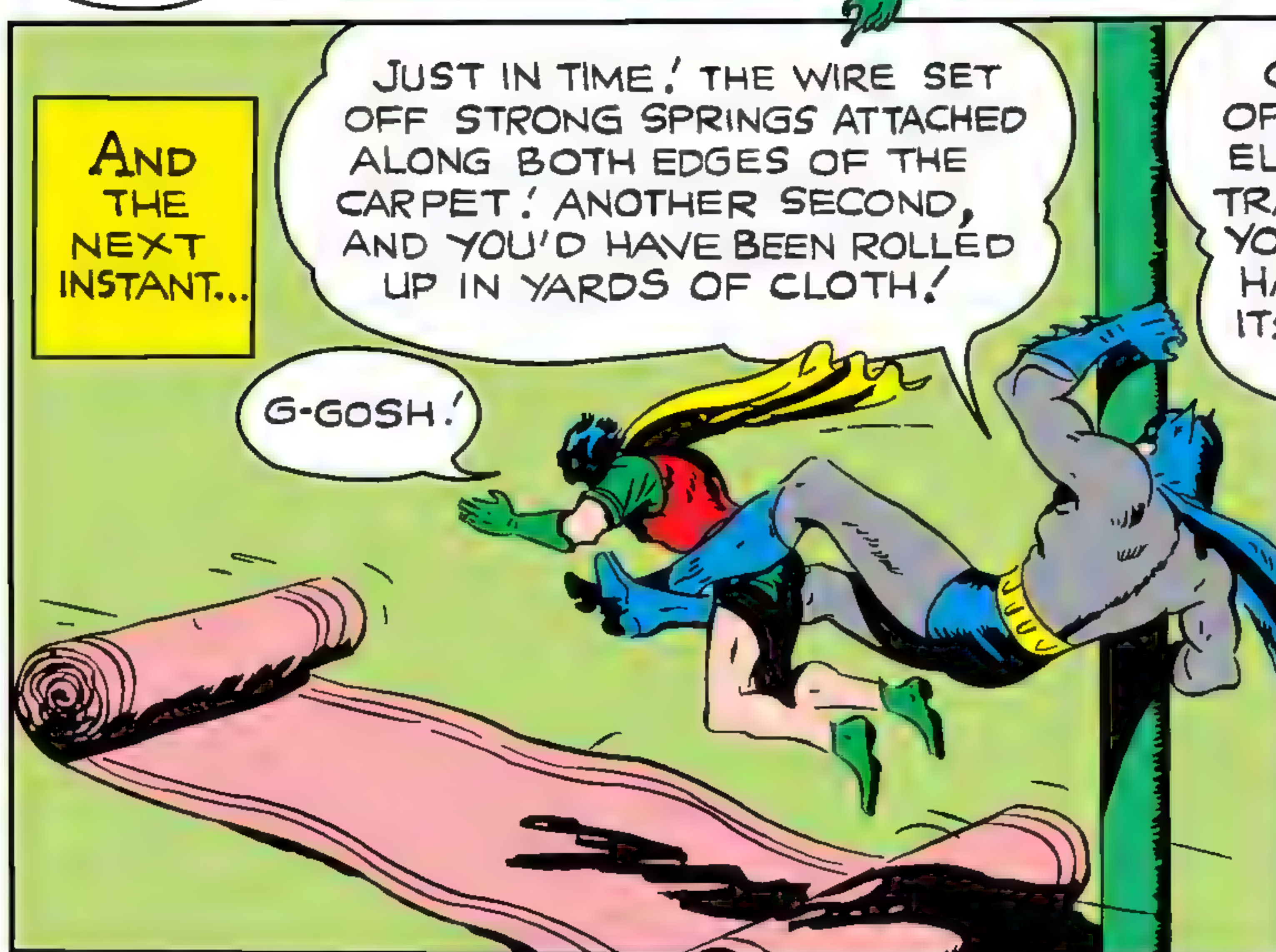
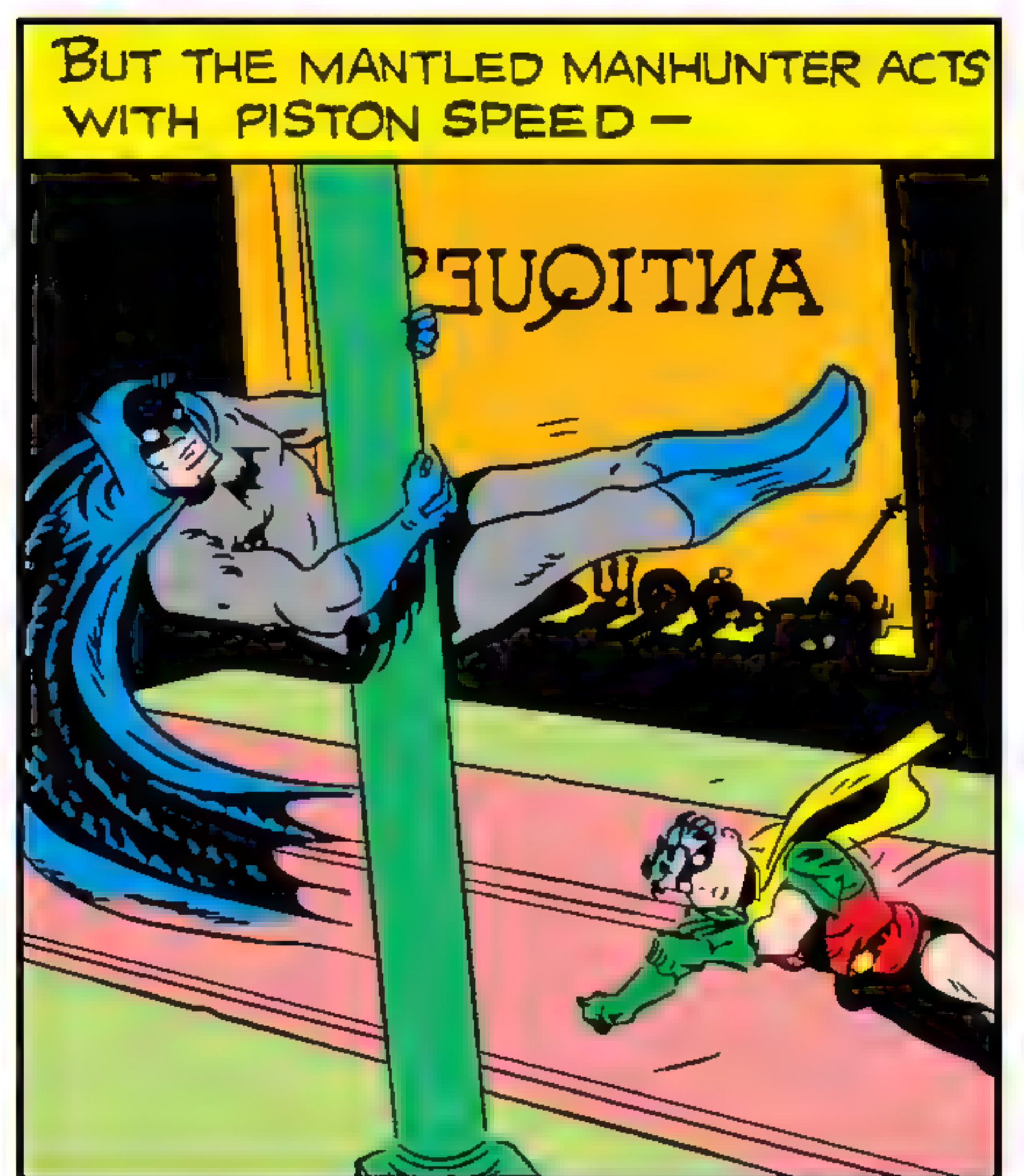
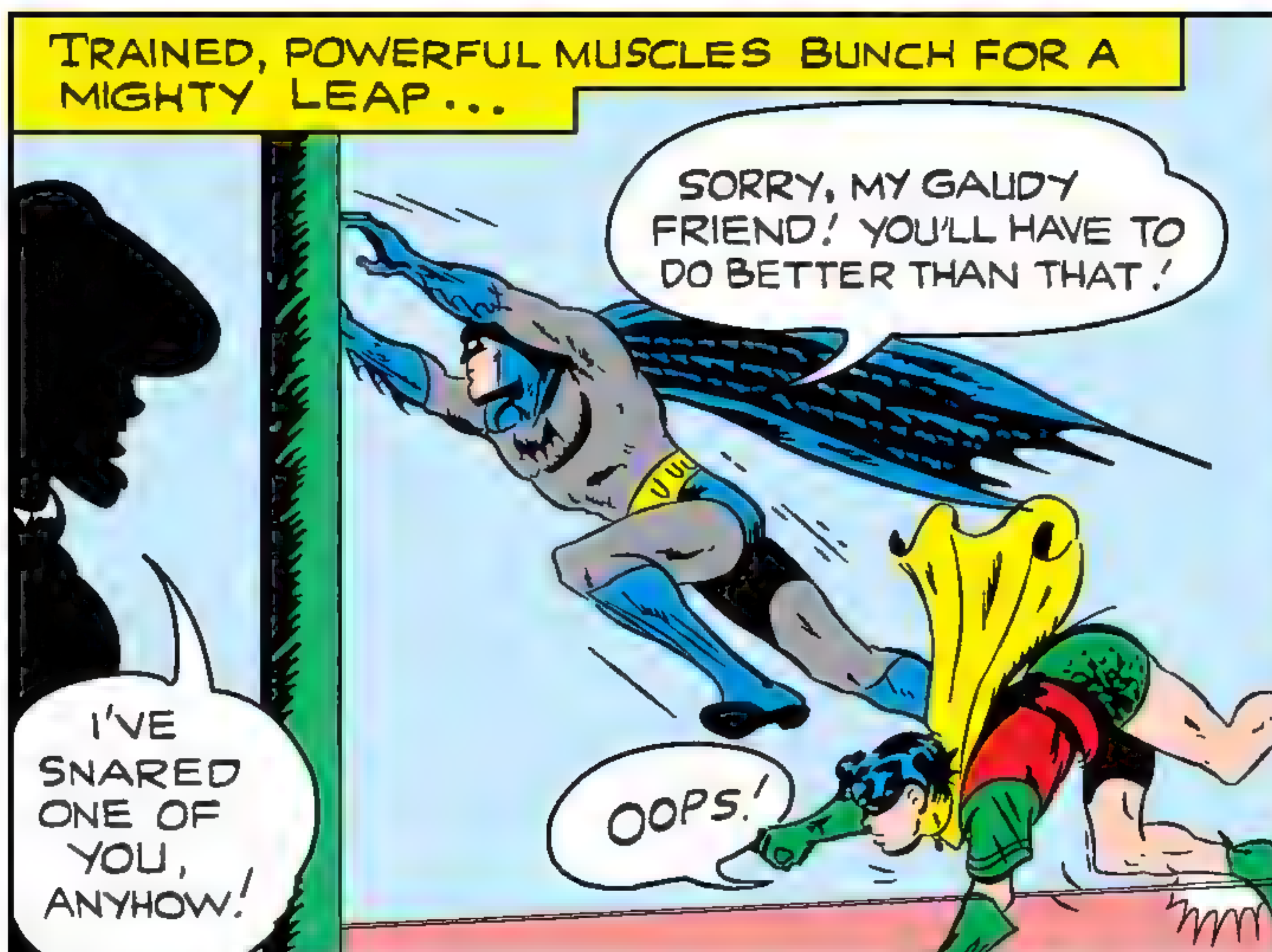
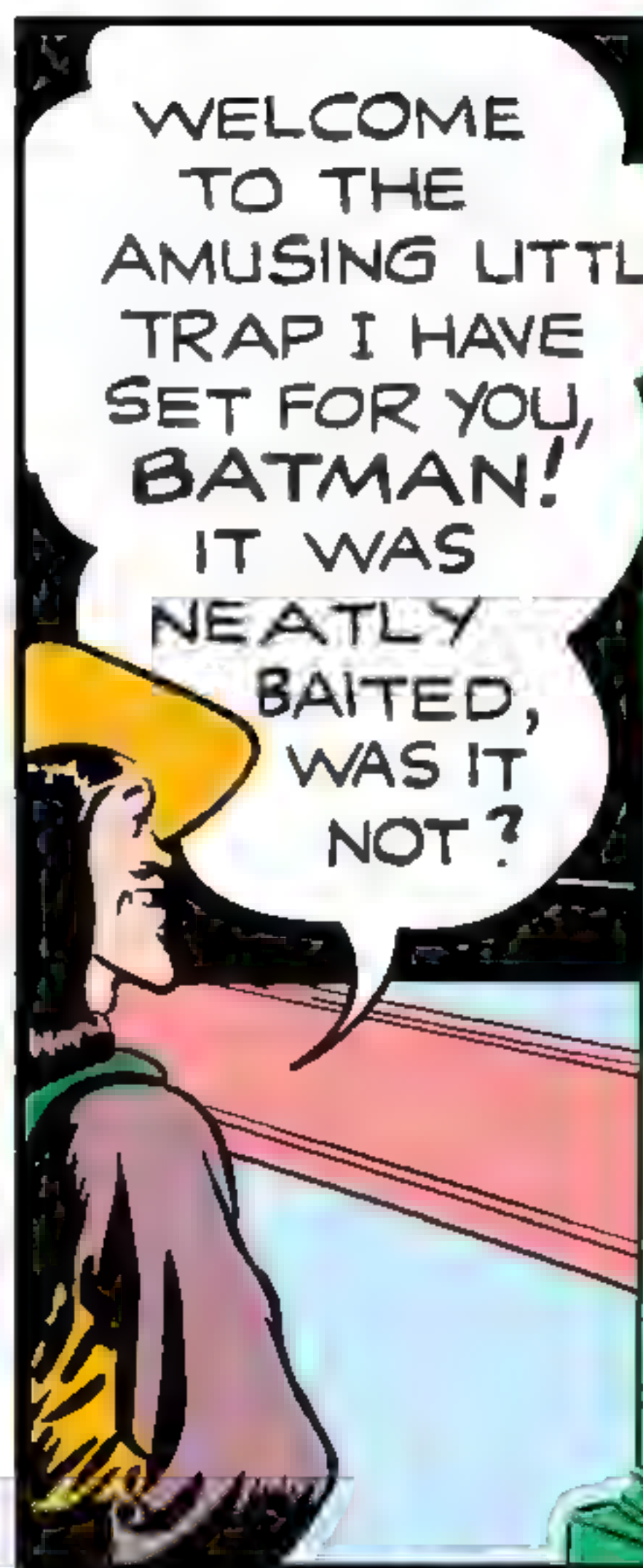
**"The Cavalier Rides Again!"**



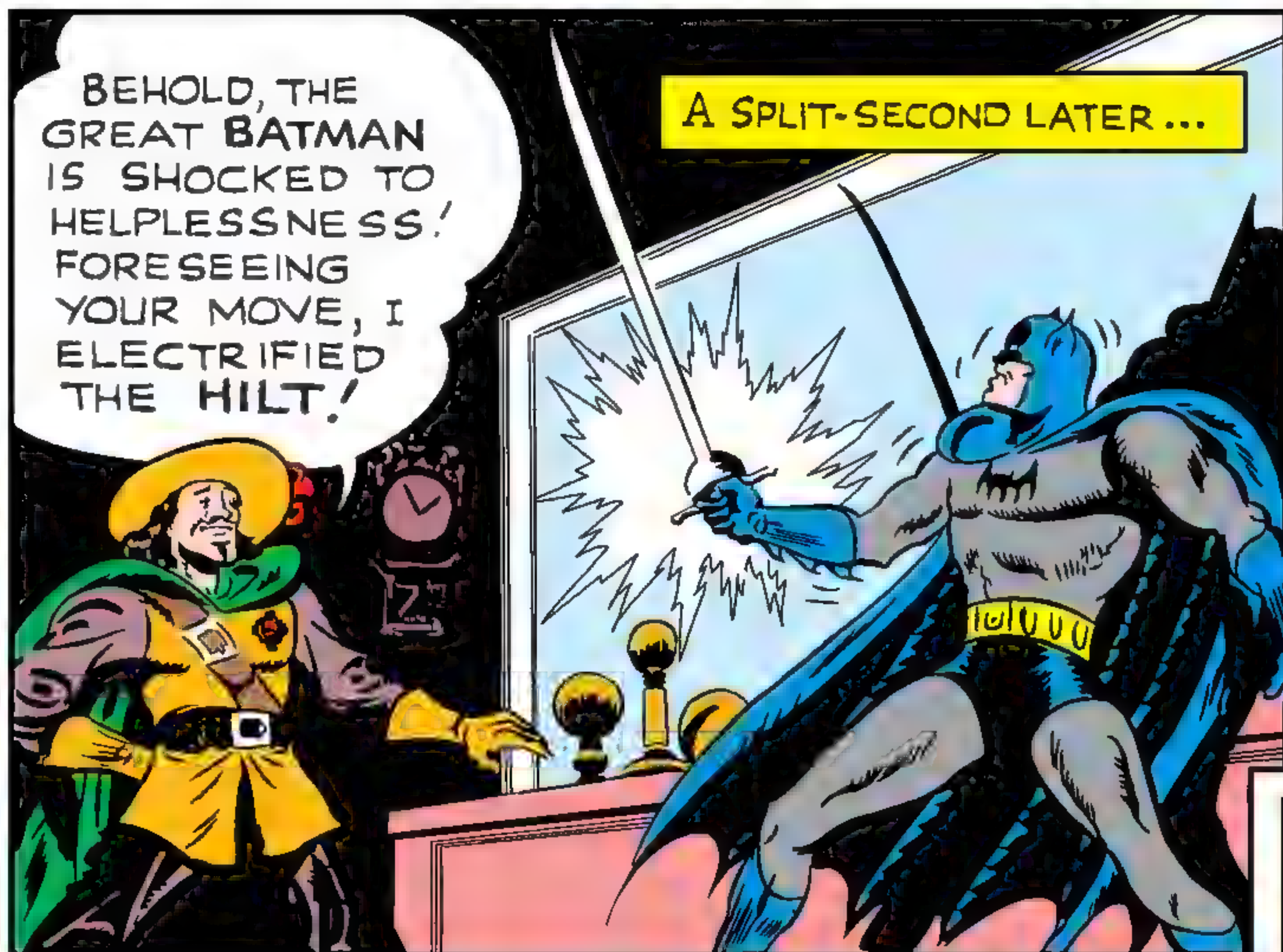




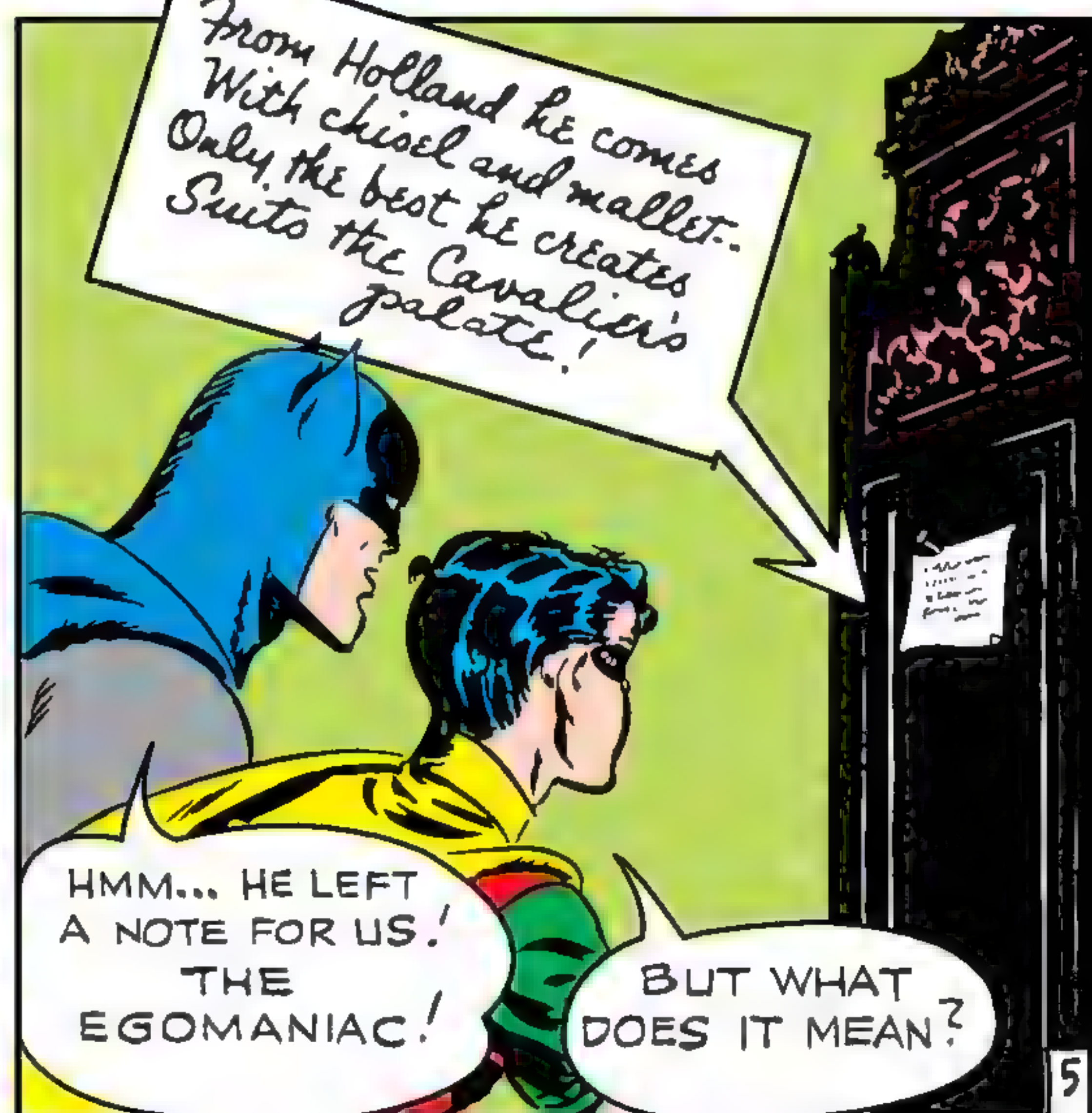
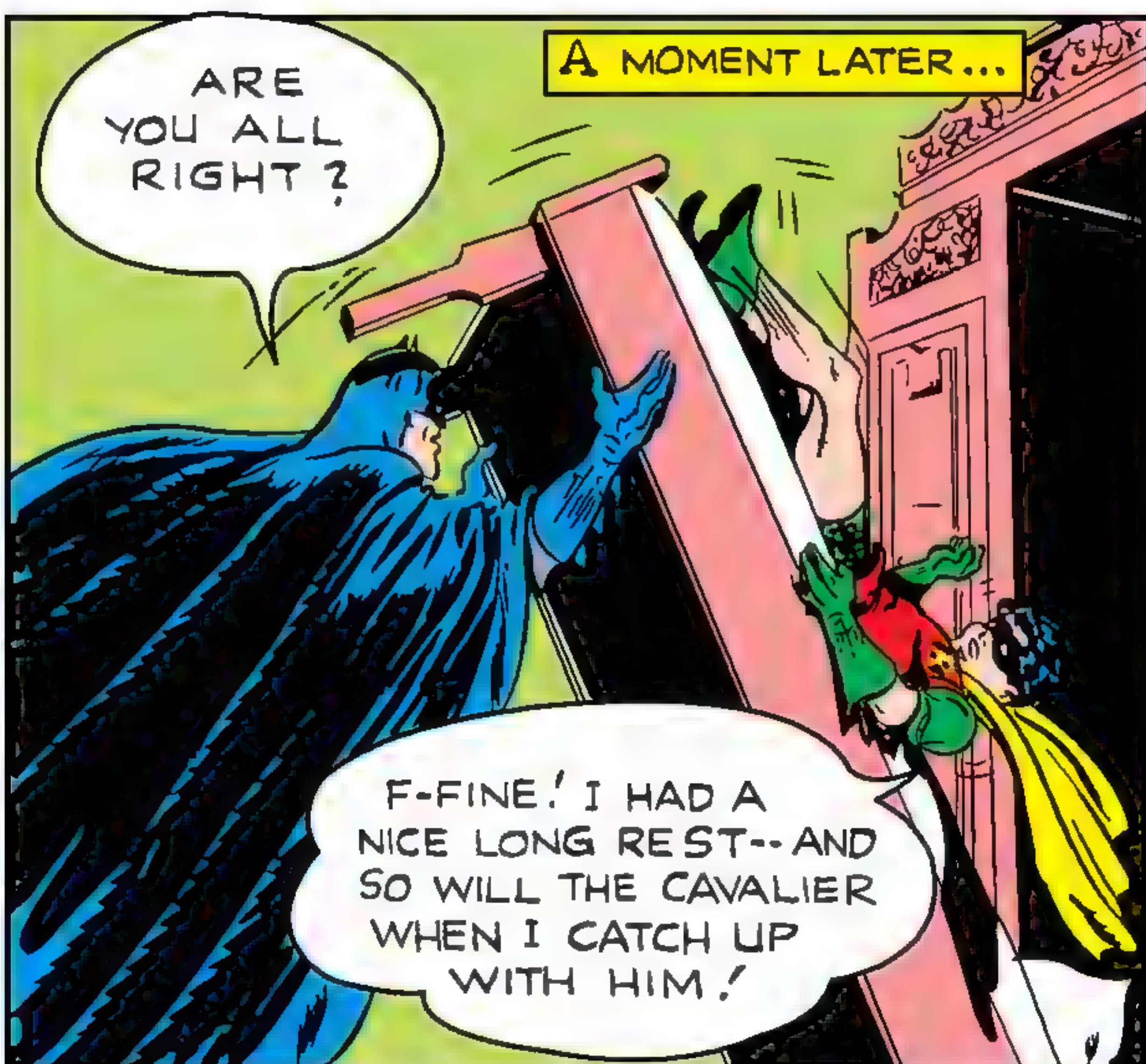
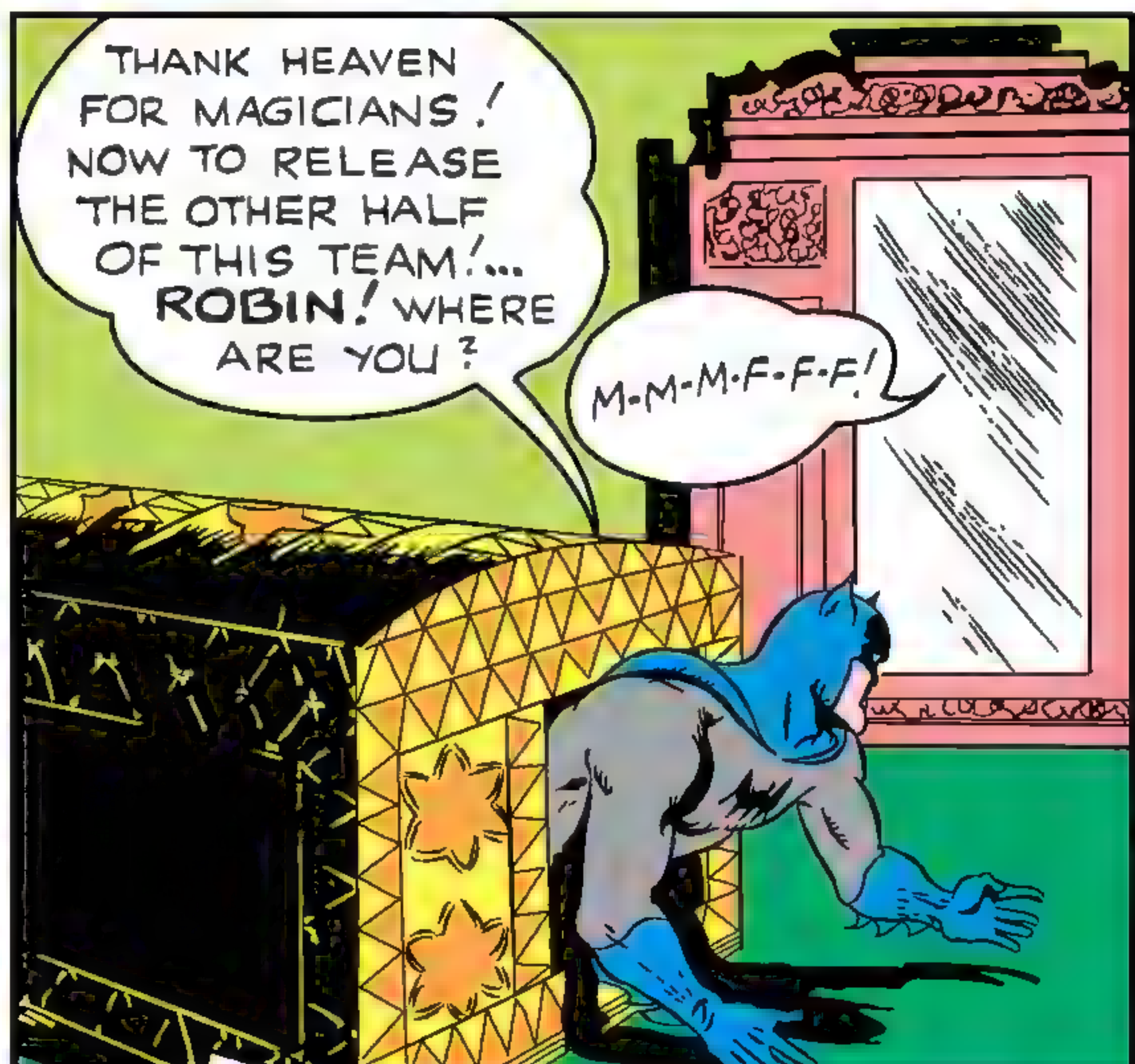
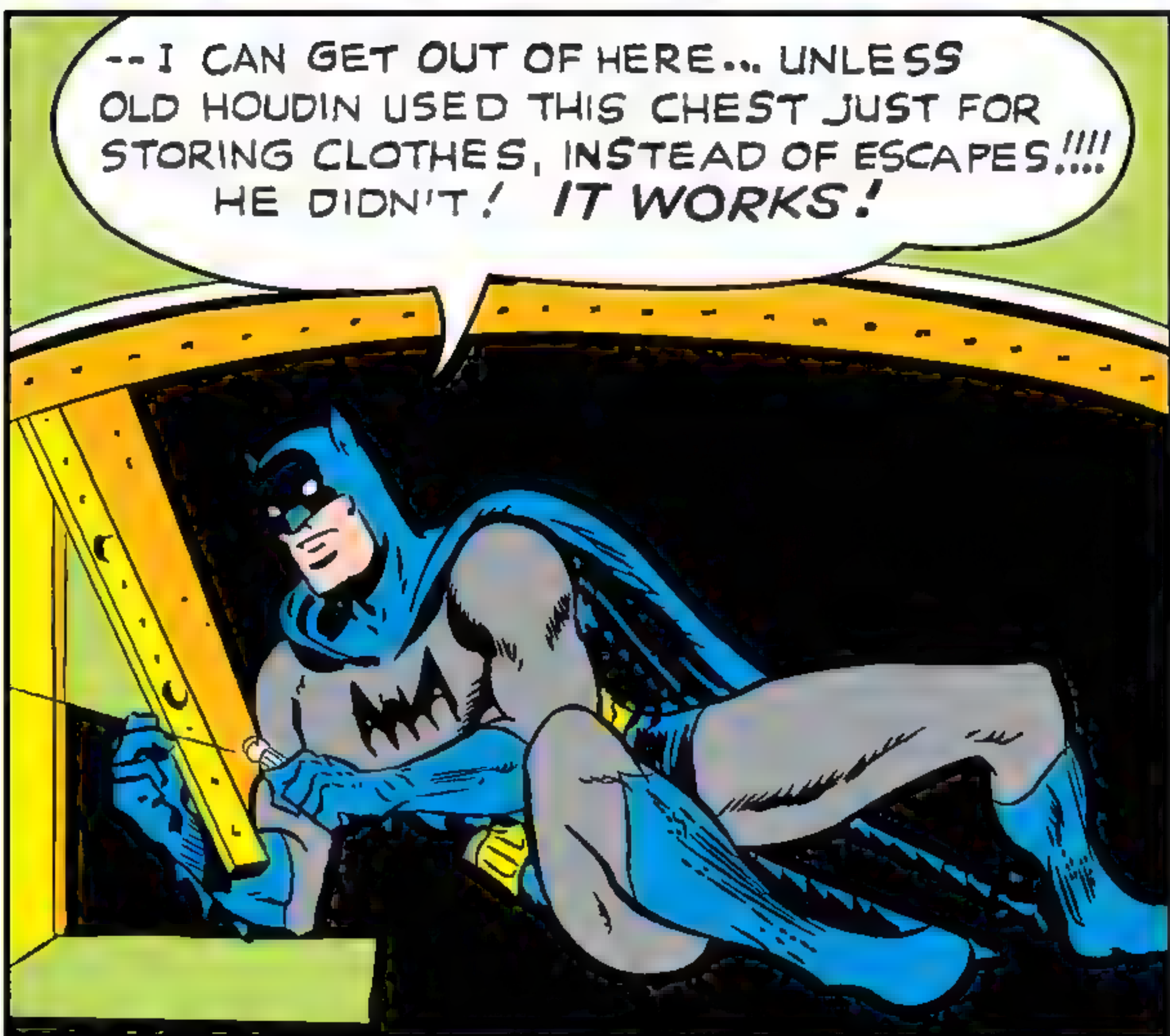
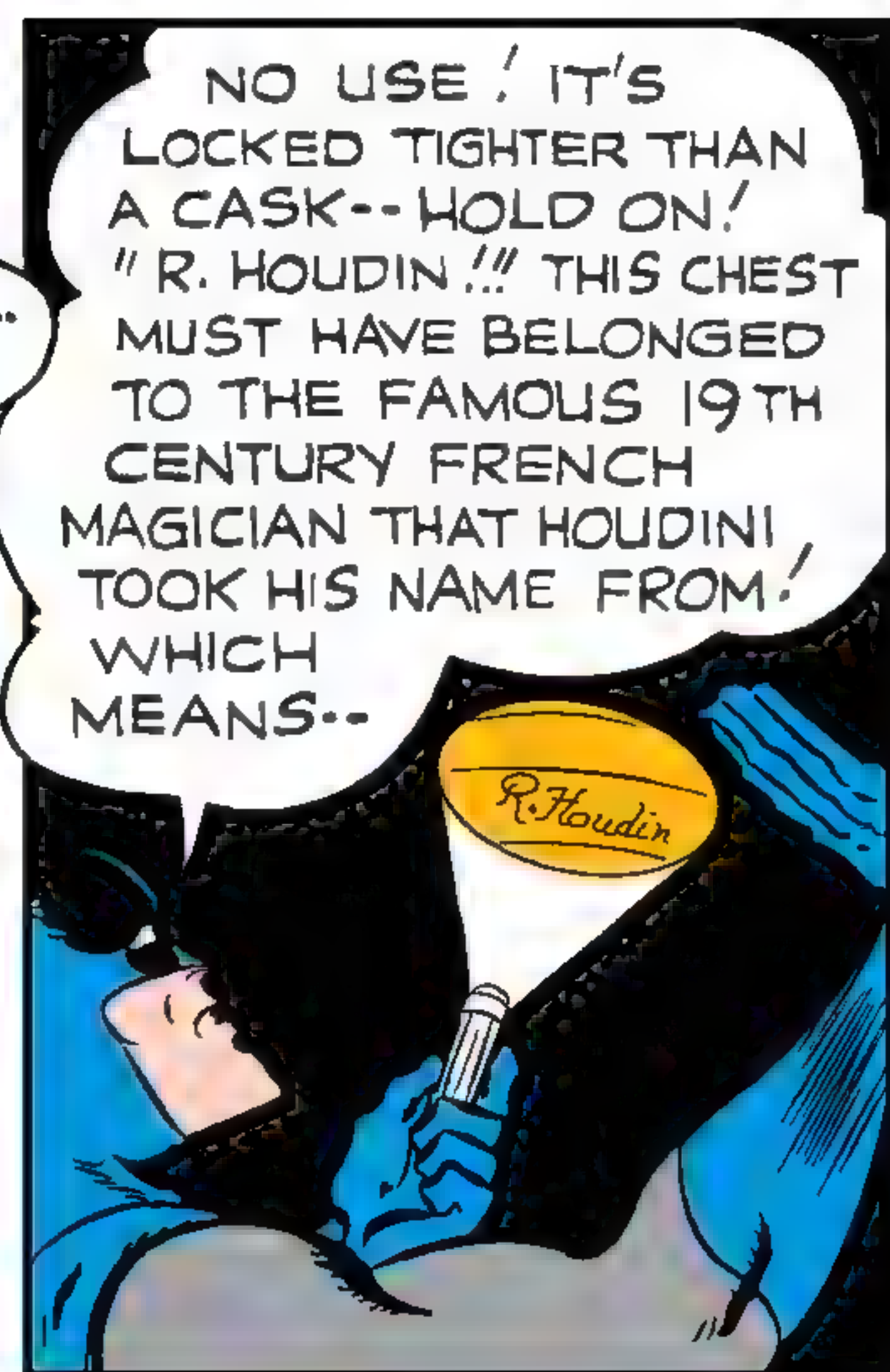
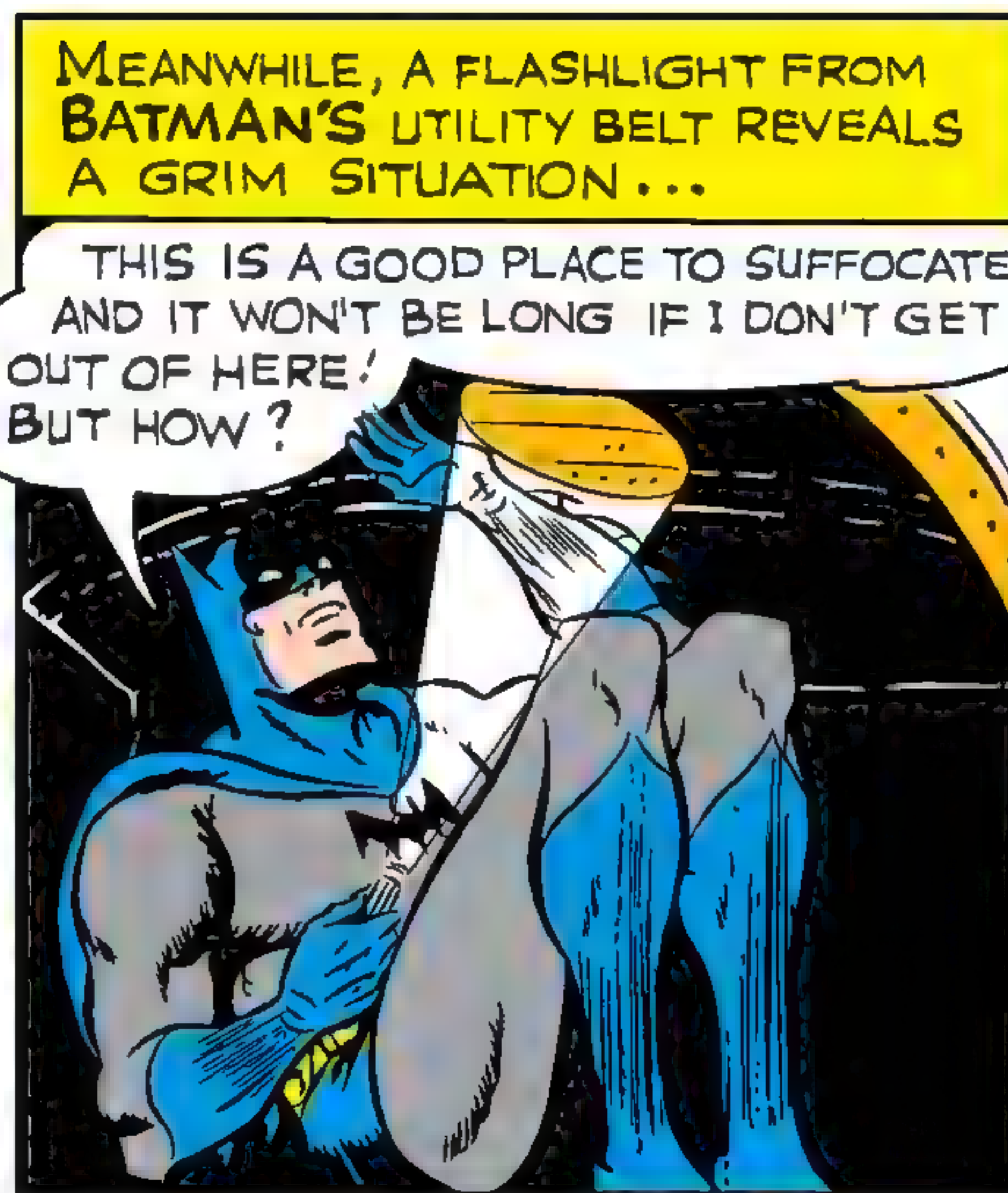














HOME AGAIN, THEY  
PUZZLE OVER THE  
CRYPTIC NOTE...

WHAT DO YOU FIGURE  
THE CAVALIER  
MEANT-- A DUTCH  
SCULPTOR?

THAT'S ONE  
POSSIBILITY!  
BUT I CAN'T THINK  
OF ANY GREAT  
ONE WHO'S IN  
THIS COUNTRY!

WELL, I HAVE TO GO  
TO THE CLUB'S ANNUAL  
DINNER, WHICH WILL  
GIVE ME TIME TO  
THINK! MEANWHILE  
YOU'D BETTER GO  
TO BED!

BED? AGAIN? I  
JUST GOT OUT OF  
ONE!

AND LATER, BY A  
QUIRK OF FATE,  
TWO BITTER FOES  
CHAT PLEASANTLY--  
UNAWARE OF EACH  
OTHER'S TRUE IDENTITY!

WORDS...  
MERE  
WORDS...  
SHREWD  
WORDS  
TO HIDE  
THE  
EXCITING  
TRUTH!  
FOR  
THE  
FOLLOWING  
NIGHT...

SOON, AT BRUCE'S EXCLUSIVE SOCIETY CLUB...

THERE'S THAT BRUCE  
WAYNE COMING IN OVER THERE!  
FINE CHAP... IF HE'D EVER  
DO A STITCH OF WORK!

YES! A  
SHAME,  
ISN'T IT?

BY MY FAITH, MY  
HANDS ITCH WITH  
GREED! IF BATMAN  
AND ROBIN SEEK  
TO BALK ME,  
THEY WILL  
RUE THE  
DAY!

PRETTY  
DULL AFFAIR,  
EH, DRAKE?

MUCH TOO DULL, WAYNE!  
OH, WELL, I'M USED  
TO BEING BORED!

HERE'S HOPIN'  
THEY GOT OTHER  
THINGS TO DO,  
BOSS!

SOON...

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?...  
UGH!

I COME TO  
ASSIST MYSELF TO  
VARIOUS ASSORTED  
VALUABLES... AND  
THE LEADEN PELLET  
AT THE END OF THIS  
KERCHIEF WILL LET  
YOU SLUMBER  
WHILE I DO!

'SBLOOD!  
WHAT  
WONDROUS  
BEAUTY!

WE GOTTA  
WORK FAST,  
CAVALIER!  
LET'S  
HURRY  
UP!

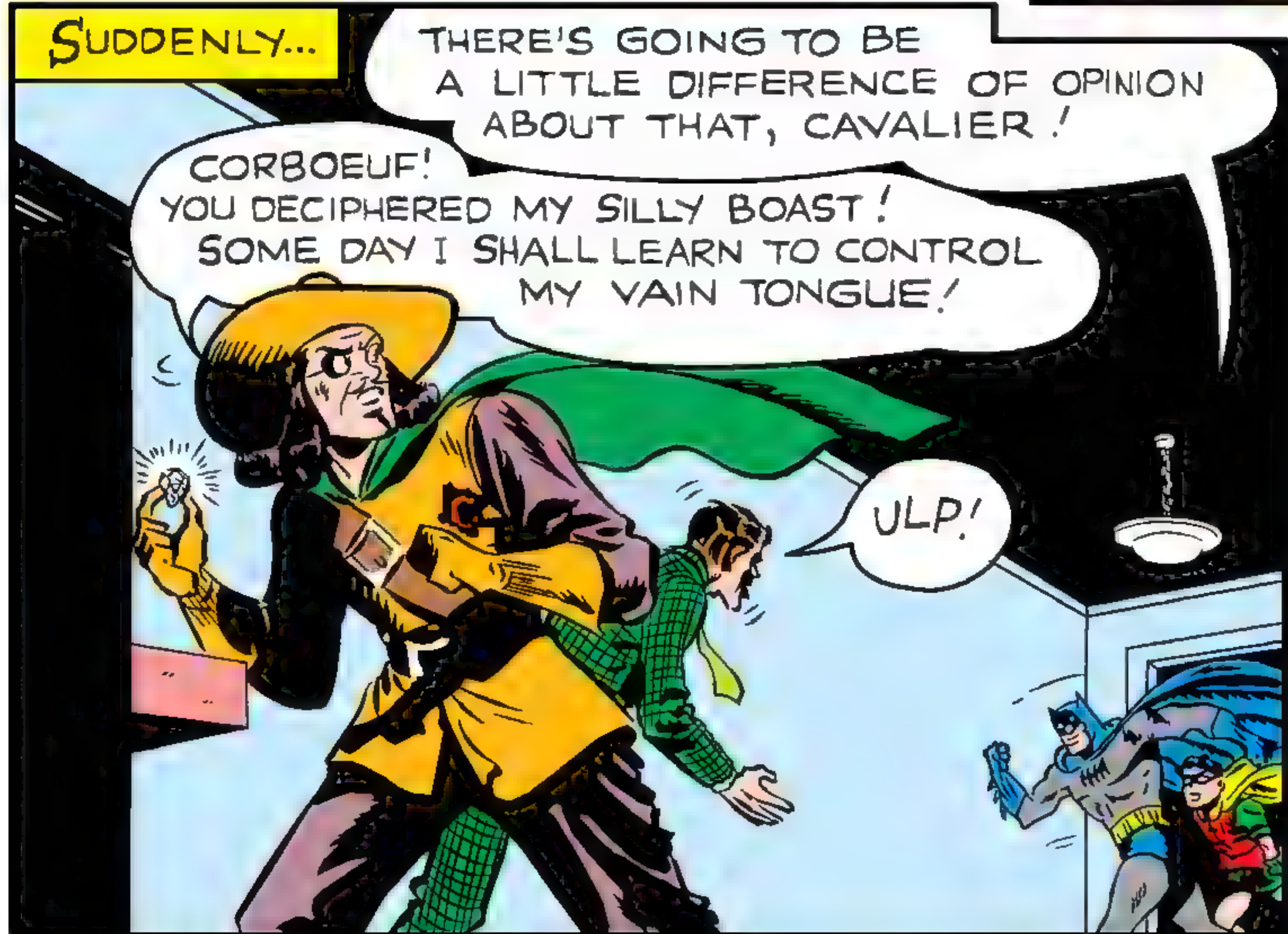




HURRY ? ONE MUST SELECT WITH GREAT CARE TO ACQUIRE THE FINEST SPECIMENS !



AH, VAN HOOGHEN AND AMBRUCK...  
SPLENDID EXAMPLES OF THEIR ART !  
BUT THIS MEERBRANDT IS THE MASTER-PIECE OF HIS LIFE ! AND NOW IT IS MINE !...

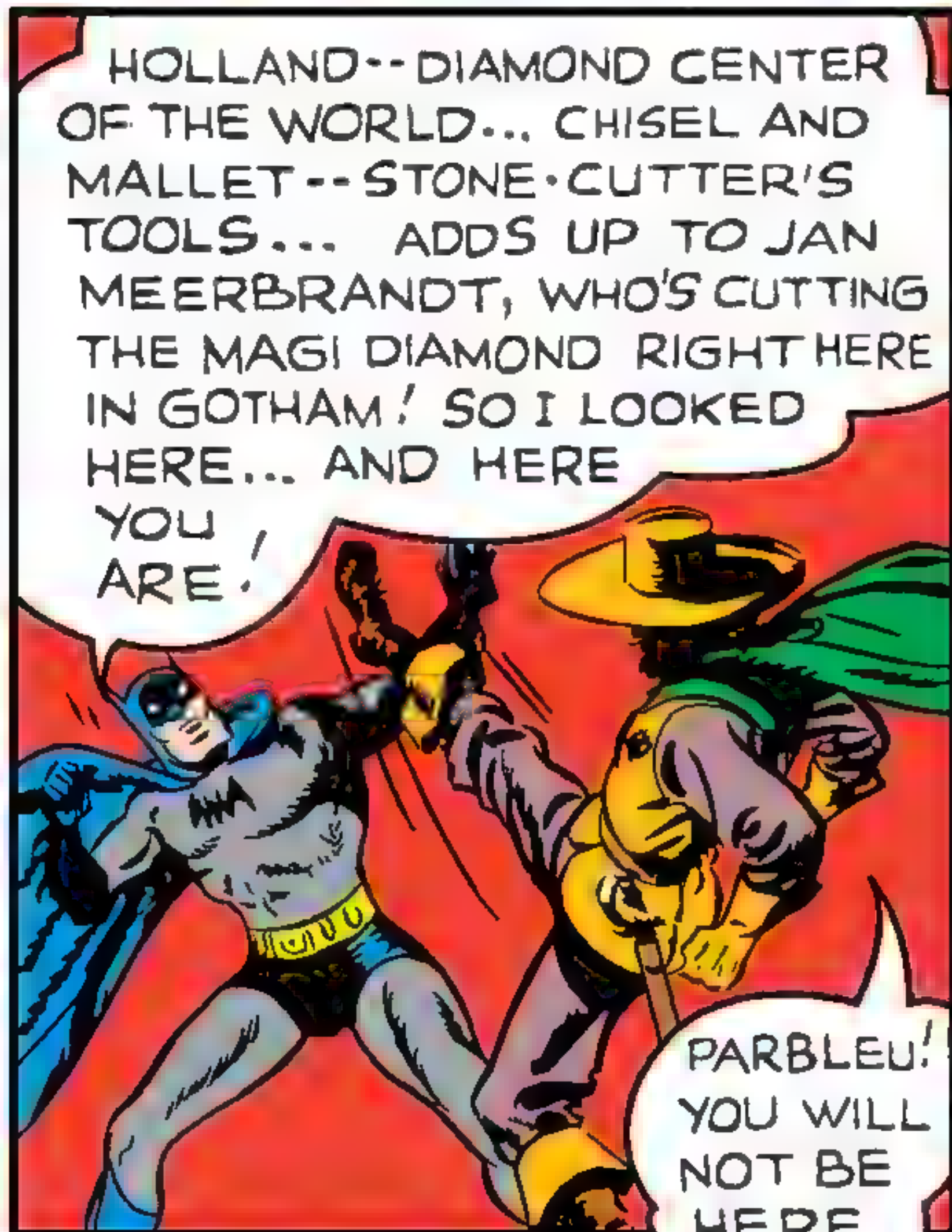


SUDDENLY...

THERE'S GOING TO BE A LITTLE DIFFERENCE OF OPINION ABOUT THAT, CAVALIER !

CORBOEUF!  
YOU DECIPHERED MY SILLY BOAST !  
SOME DAY I SHALL LEARN TO CONTROL MY VAIN TONGUE !

ULP !

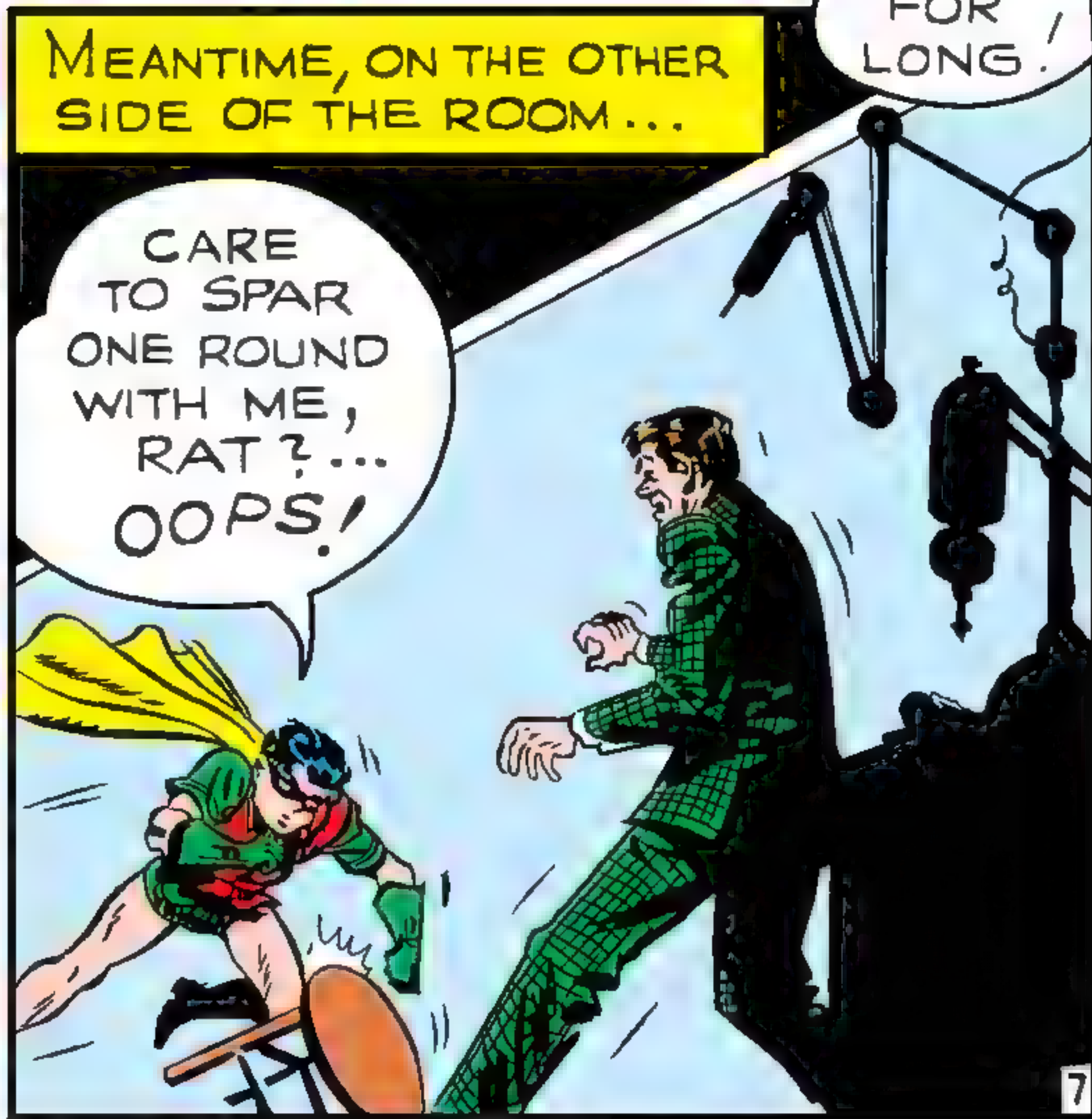


HOLLAND--DIAMOND CENTER OF THE WORLD... CHISEL AND Mallet--STONE-CUTTER'S TOOLS... ADDS UP TO JAN MEERBRANDT, WHO'S CUTTING THE MAGI DIAMOND RIGHT HERE IN GOTHAM ! SO I LOOKED HERE... AND HERE YOU ARE !

PARBLEU !  
YOU WILL NOT BE HERE FOR LONG !



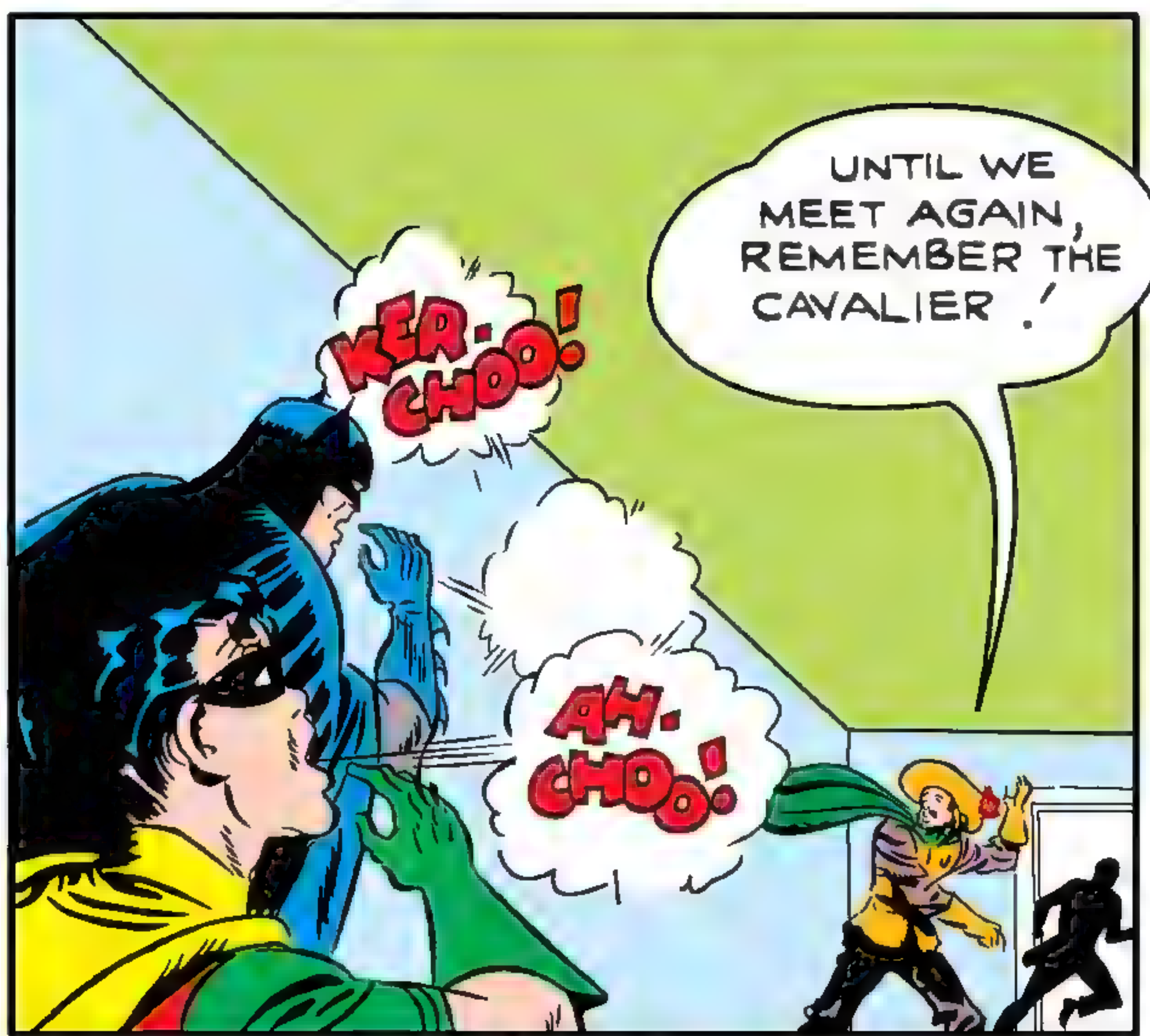
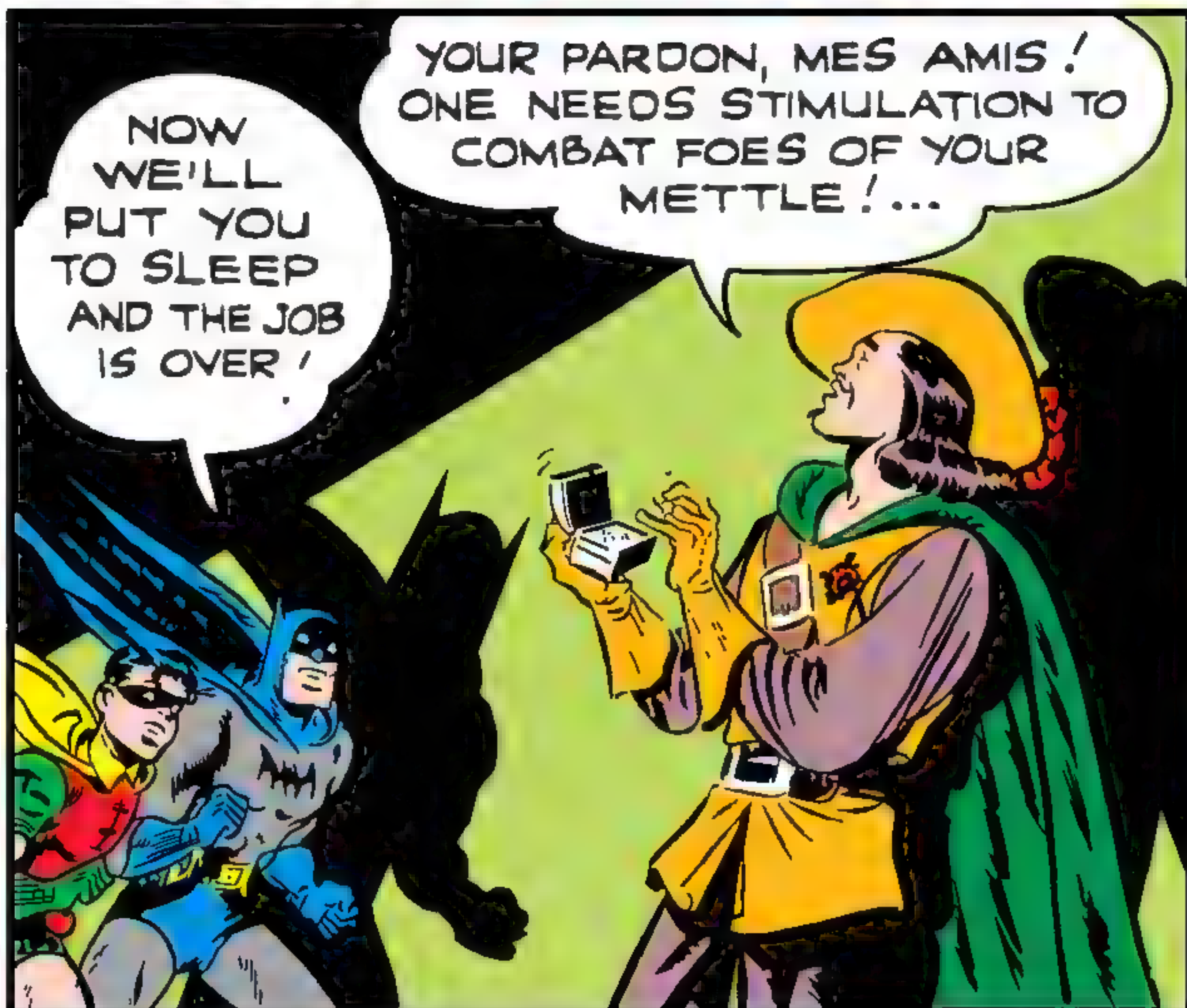
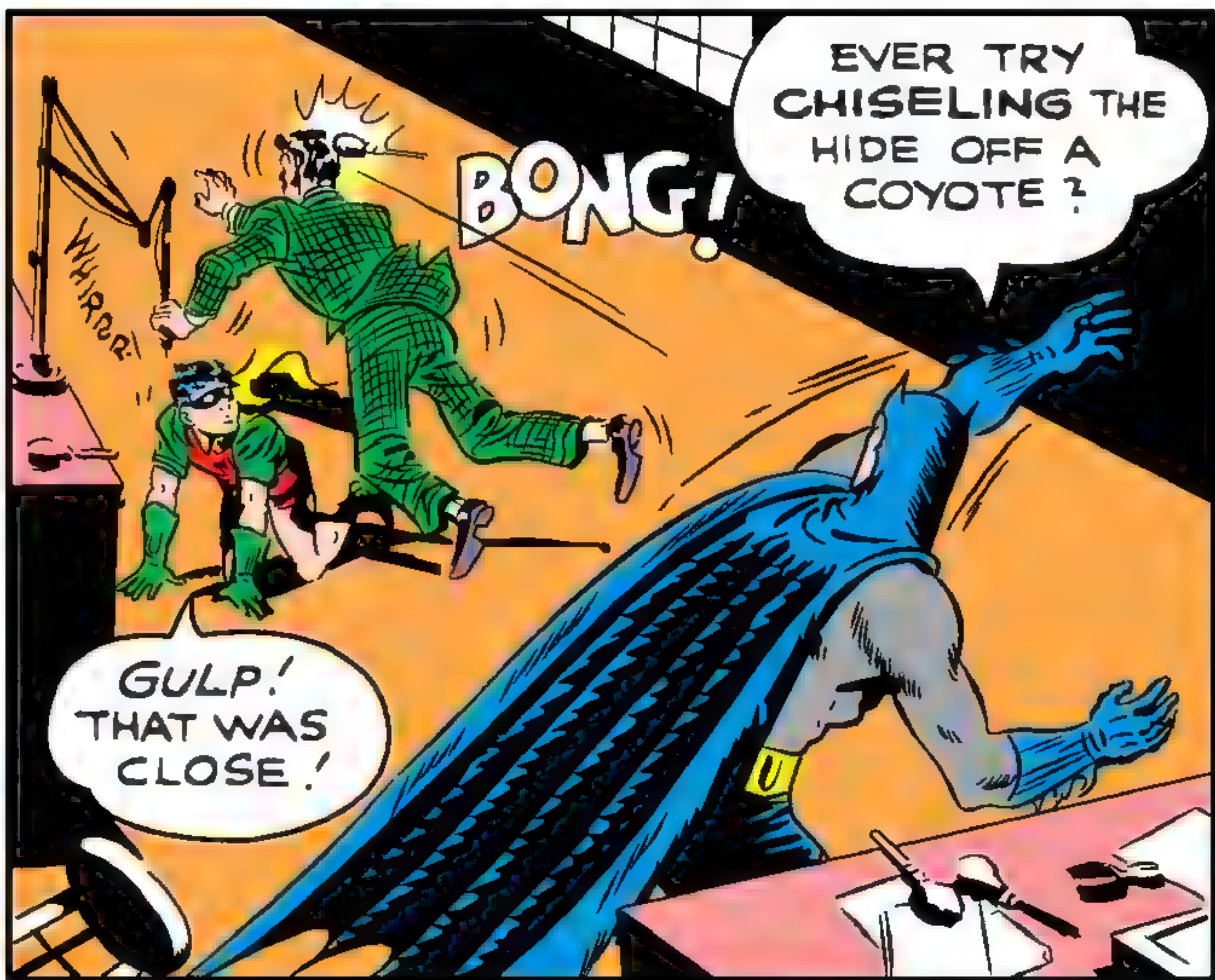
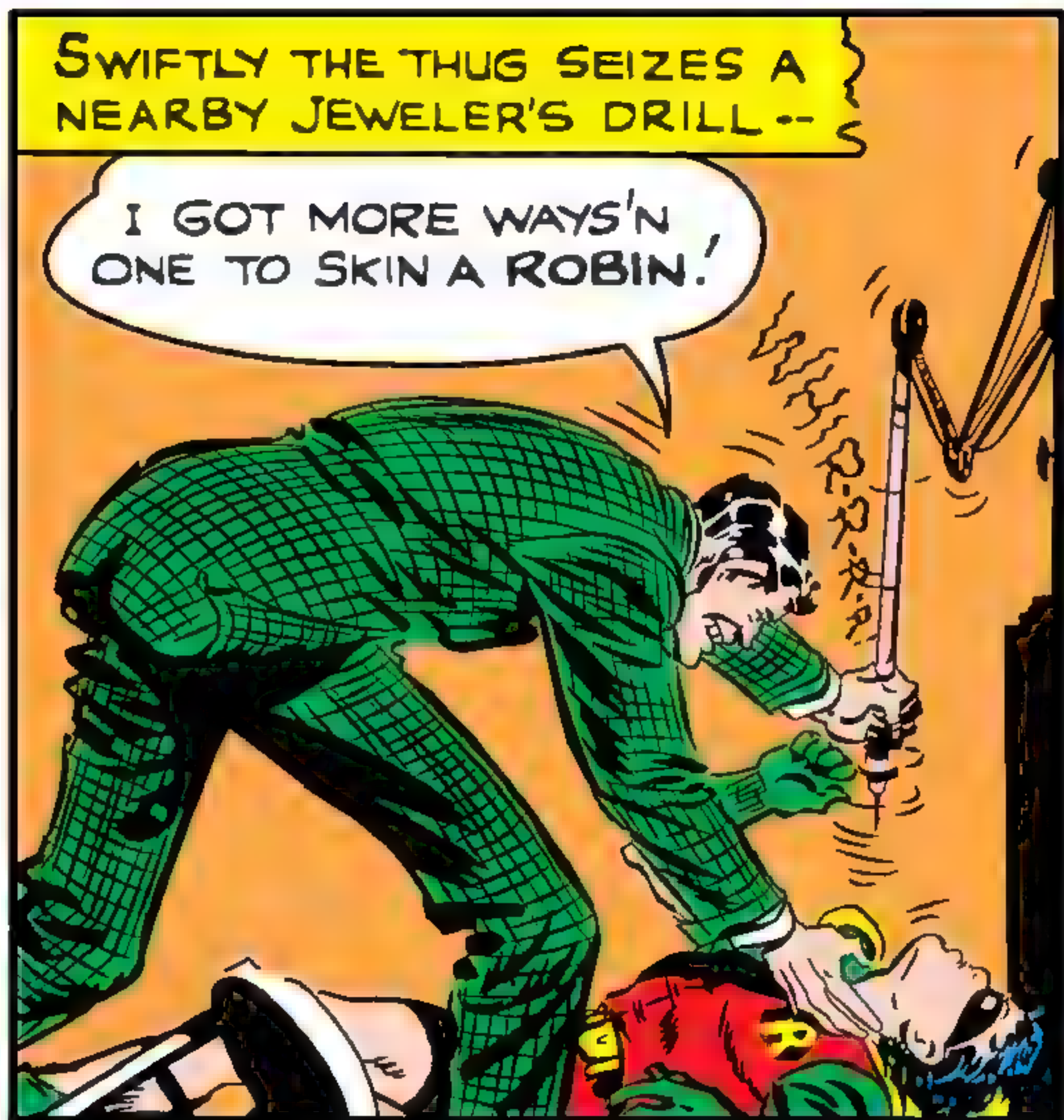
LONG ENOUGH TO HEAVE YOU INTO A JAIL CELL !



MEANTIME, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM...

CARE TO SPAR ONE ROUND WITH ME, RAT ?...  
OOPS !







BUT AGAIN THE ROMANTIC ROGUE HAS APPARENTLY MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!

GONE!

RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW!

LIKE TWIN FLIES, THE ACRO-BATMAN AND HIS YOUNG AIDE SWARM OVER THE WINDOWSILL... THEN UP THE PRECIPITOUS WALL!

THERE HE GOES! HE MUST HAVE JUMPED!

BUT WHERE TO?... NO-THAT'S WHAT THE CAVALIER WANTS US TO BELIEVE -- WHICH MEANS HE PROBABLY WENT UP INSTEAD OF DOWN! SO LET'S GO, ROBIN!

AND BRIEF SECONDS LATER...

GOT YOU!

IT DOES LOOK THAT WAY, DOES IT NOT, MESSIEURS?

BUT I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS CONTINGENCY, AND PLACED REINFORCEMENTS HERE UPON THE ROOF!... HAVE AT THEM, VARLETS! BRING ME THEIR EARS!

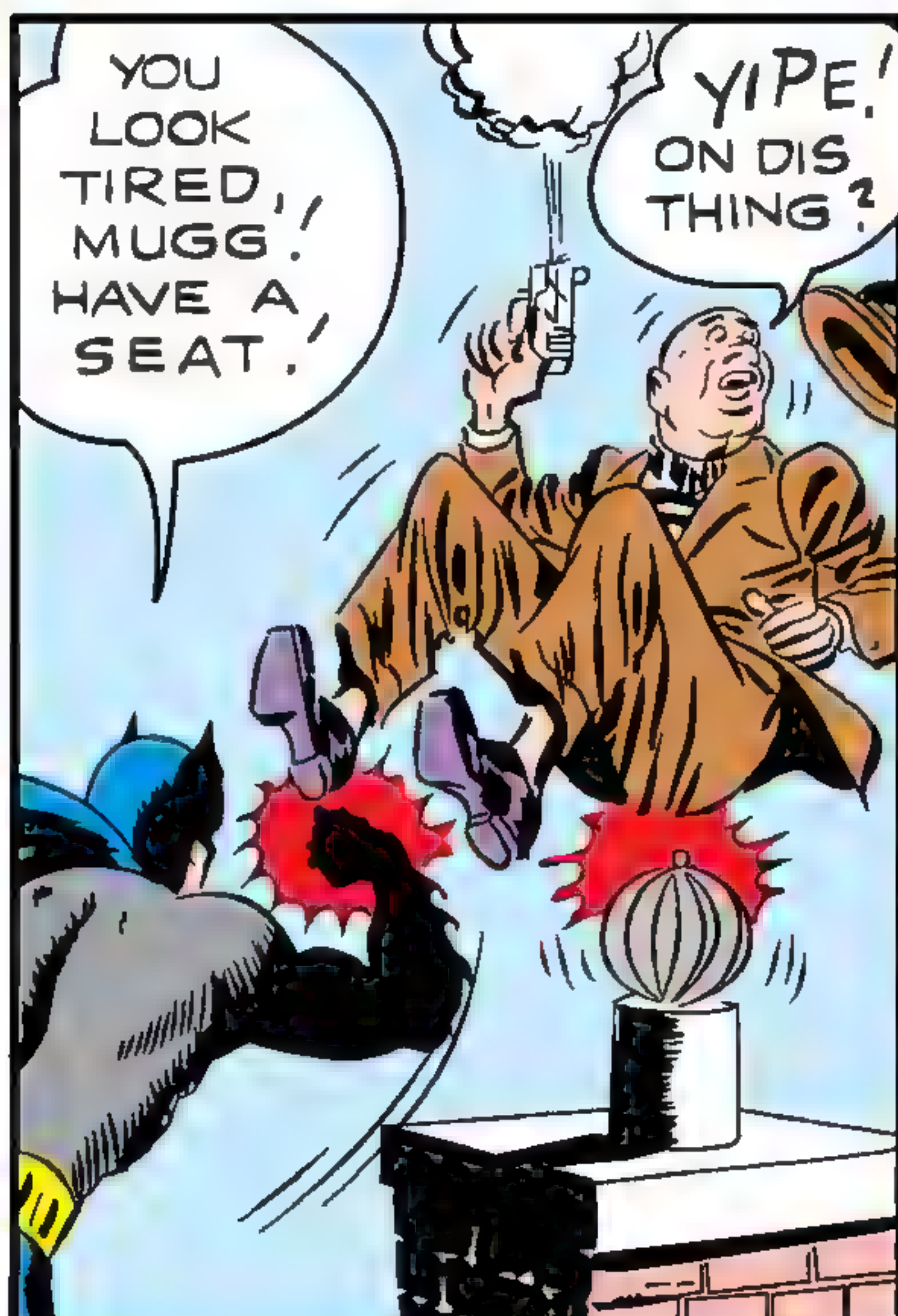
ABRUPTLY...

BUT BEFORE THEY DO, WE'LL PUT YOU ON YOURS!

SAY, HERE'S HIS LOOT!

9





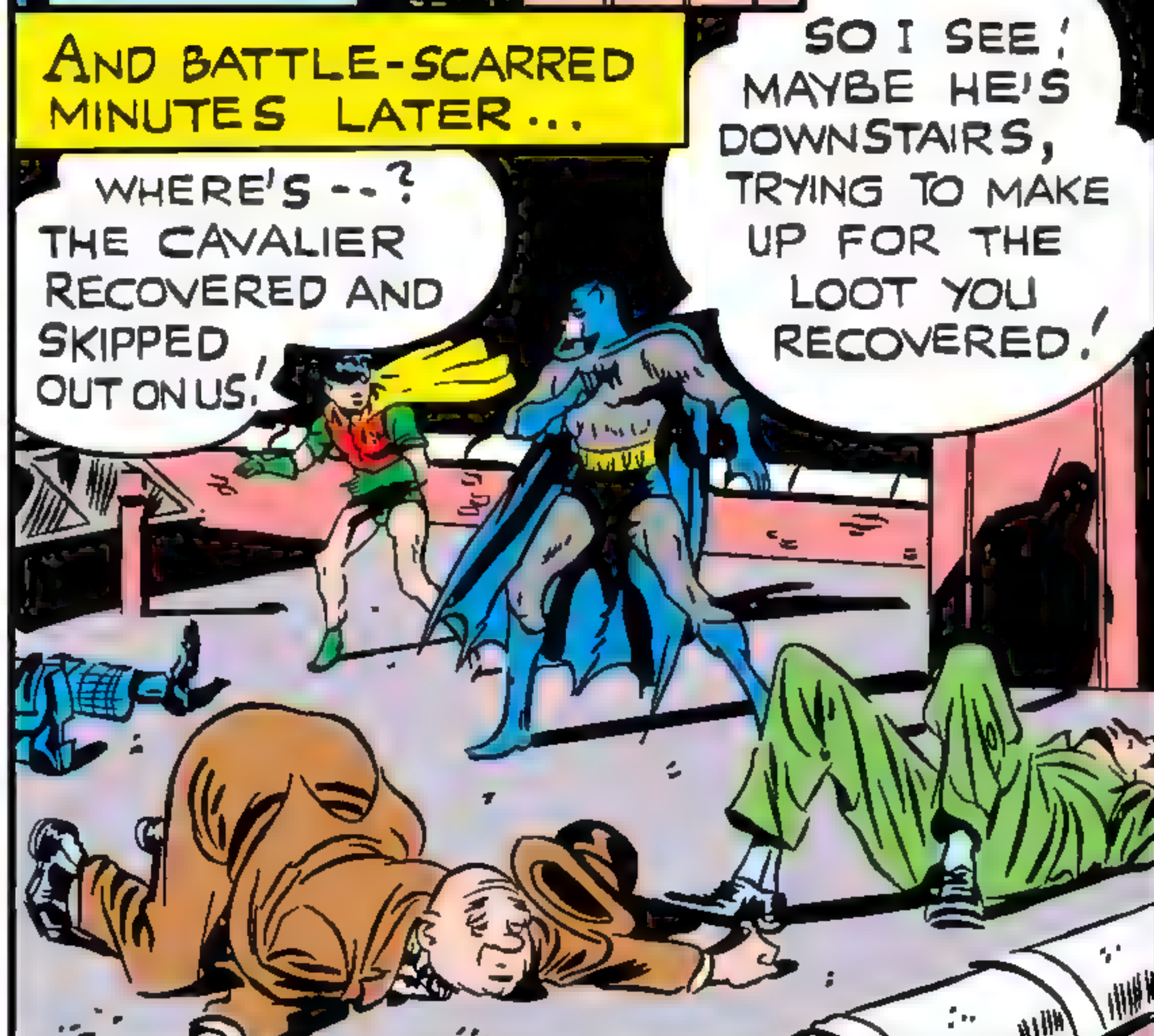
YOU LOOK TIRED, MUGG! HAVE A SEAT.

YIPE! ON DIS THING?



CHECK, BATMAN!

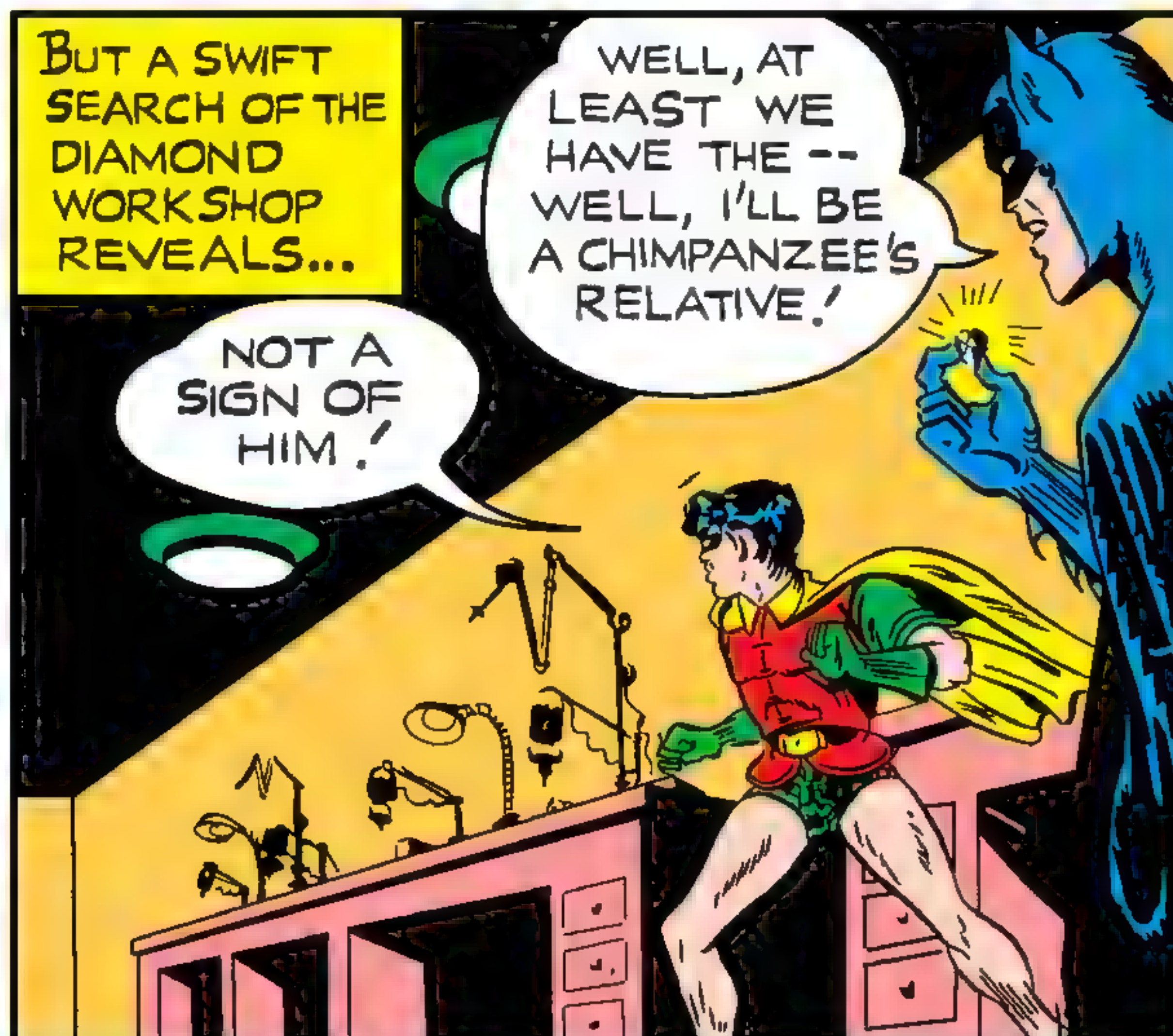
LET'S CLEAN THEM UP IN A HURRY, ROBIN!



AND BATTLE-SCARRED MINUTES LATER...

WHERE'S --? THE CAVALIER RECOVERED AND SKIPPED OUT ON US!

SO I SEE! MAYBE HE'S DOWNSTAIRS, TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR THE LOOT YOU RECOVERED!



BUT A SWIFT SEARCH OF THE DIAMOND WORKSHOP REVEALS...

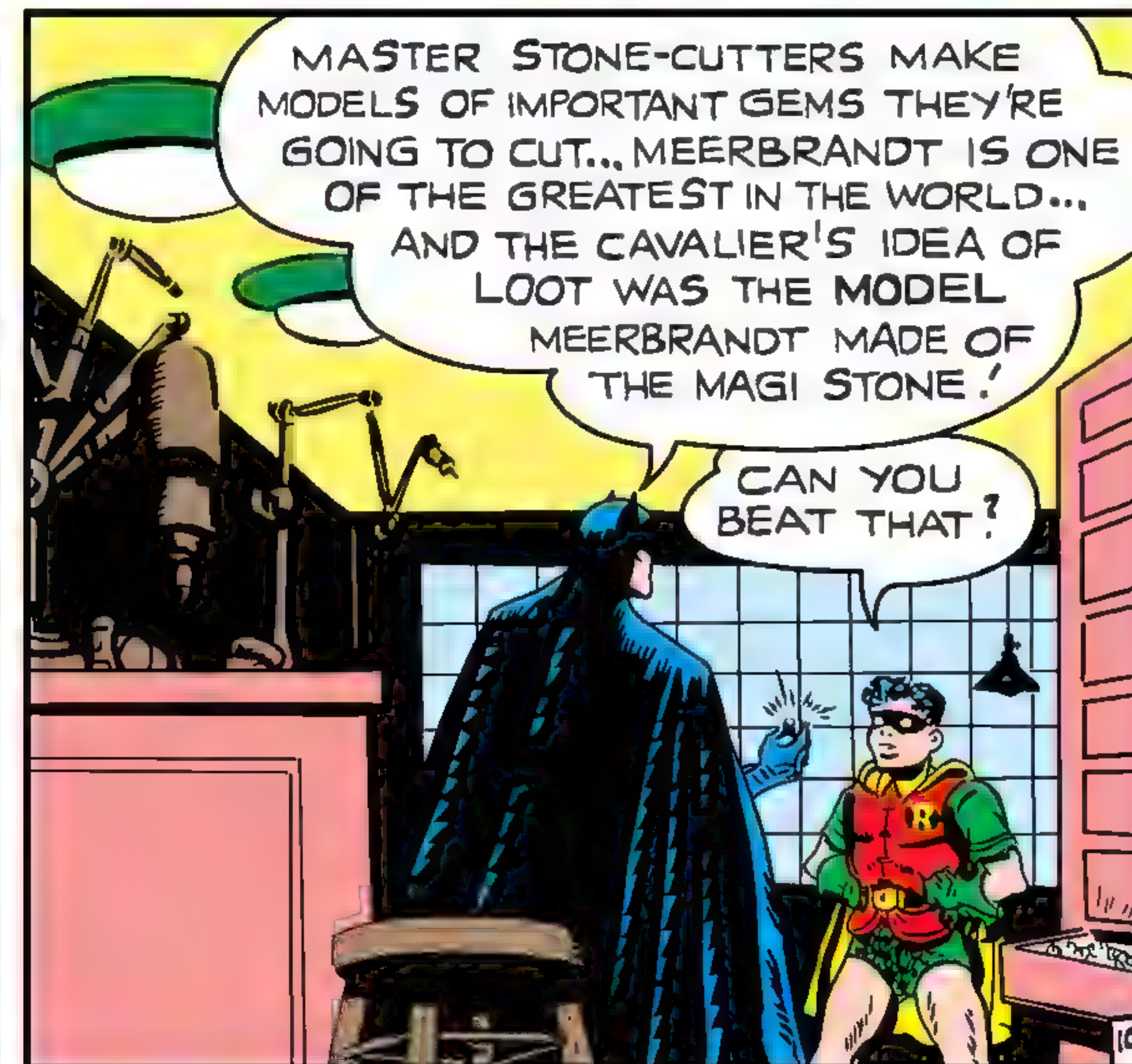
WELL, AT LEAST WE HAVE THE -- WELL, I'LL BE A CHIMPANZEE'S RELATIVE!

NOT A SIGN OF HIM!



THIS ISN'T A DIAMOND, ROBIN! IT'S A MODEL OF ONE.

HUH? I DON'T GET IT!



MASTER STONE-CUTTERS MAKE MODELS OF IMPORTANT GEMS THEY'RE GOING TO CUT... MEERBRANDT IS ONE OF THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD... AND THE CAVALIER'S IDEA OF LOOT WAS THE MODEL MEERBRANDT MADE OF THE MAGI STONE!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT?



PRESENTLY, AFTER THE LAW HAS TAKEN OVER...

THE POLICE NEEDN'T HAVE BOTHERED CALLING YOU, MR. MEERBRANDT! THE ONLY THING THAT WAS TAKEN WAS THE MODEL OF THE MAGI DIAMOND...AND WE GOT THAT BACK!

BODT WHY SHOULD ANYVUN WANT IT? IT ISS WORTHLESS TO EFFERY-BODY BODT ME!

POLI DEPARTM

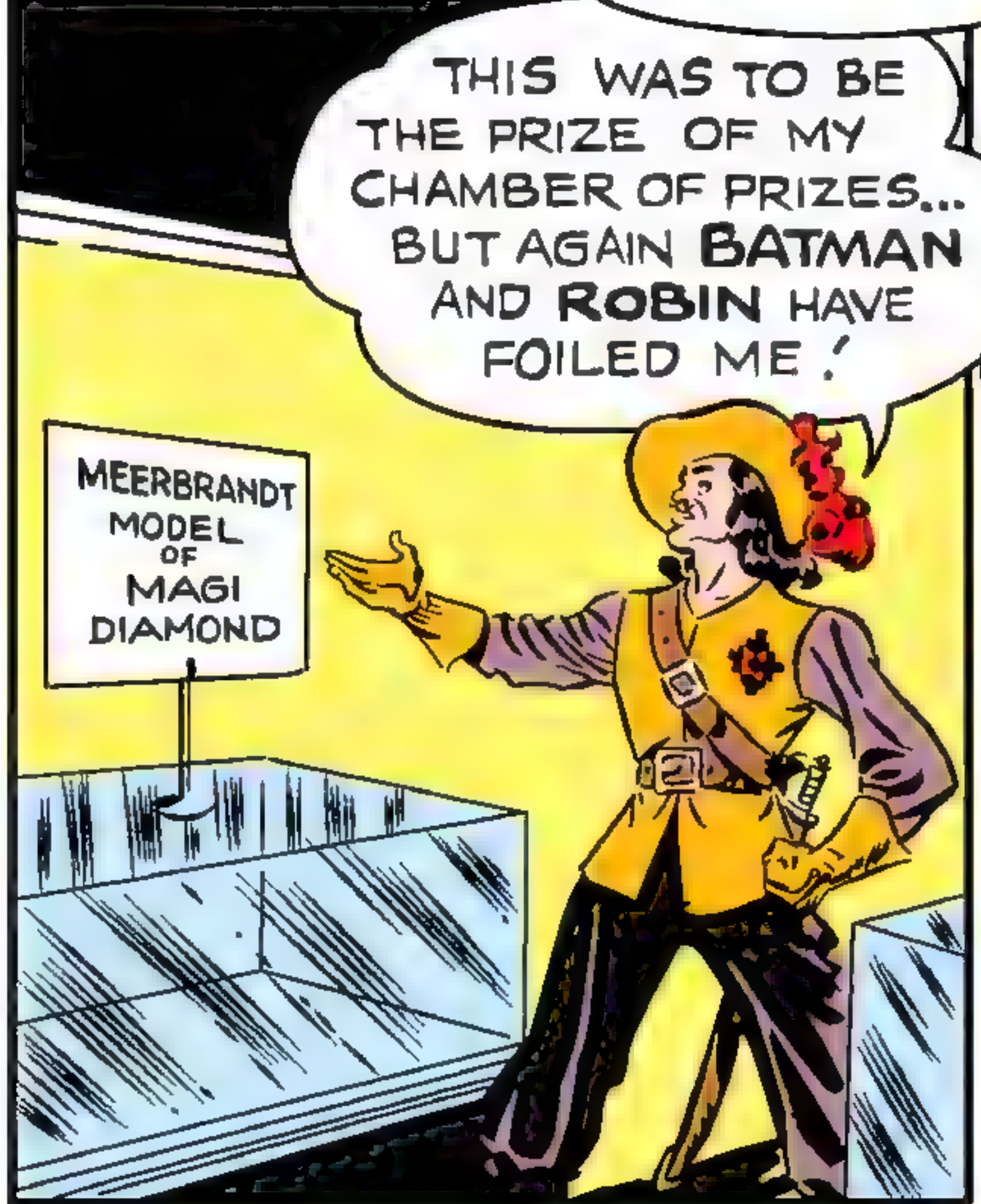


YOU DON'T KNOW THE CAVALIER!

MEANWHILE, AT THE DRAKE RESIDENCE IN AN EXCLUSIVE SUBURB OF GOTHAM CITY...



ONCE MORE I RETURN WITH EMPTY HANDS! 'TIS ENOUGH TO BREAK THE SPIRIT OF A STRONG MAN!



THIS WAS TO BE THE PRIZE OF MY CHAMBER OF PRIZES... BUT AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE FOILED ME!

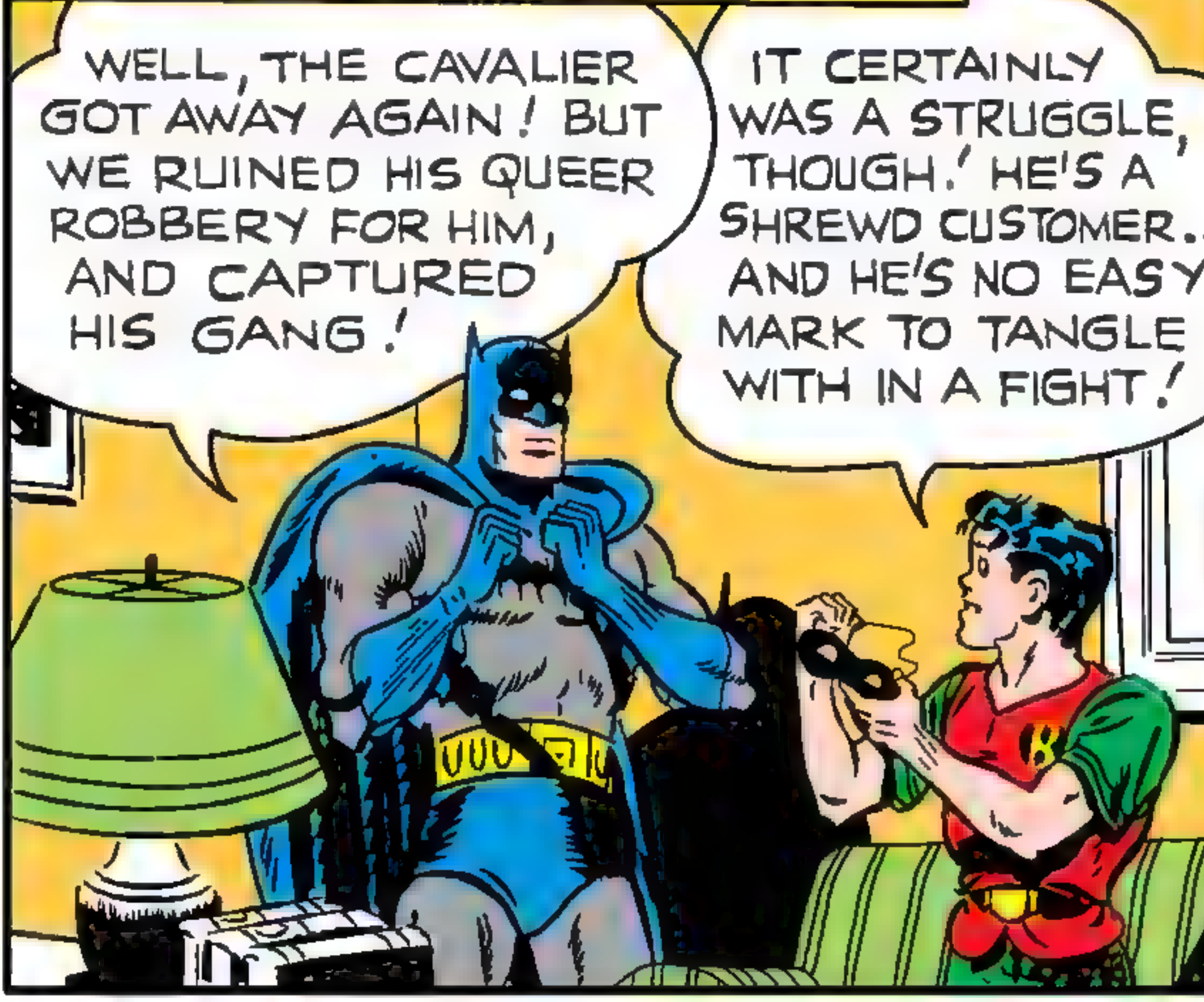


ZOUNDS! THEY ARE MOST FORMIDABLE OPPONENTS! WHAT SKILL IN DEDUCTION...WHAT COORDINATION IN COMBAT... WHAT SAVOIR FAIRE IN ALL THAT THEY DO! BY MY FAITH, THEY ARE INDEED WORTHY FOES OF THE CAVALIER!



I WOULD GIVE MY ENTIRE FORTUNE--AND IT IS NO SMALL SUM-- IF I COULD BUT KNOW WHO THEY ARE!

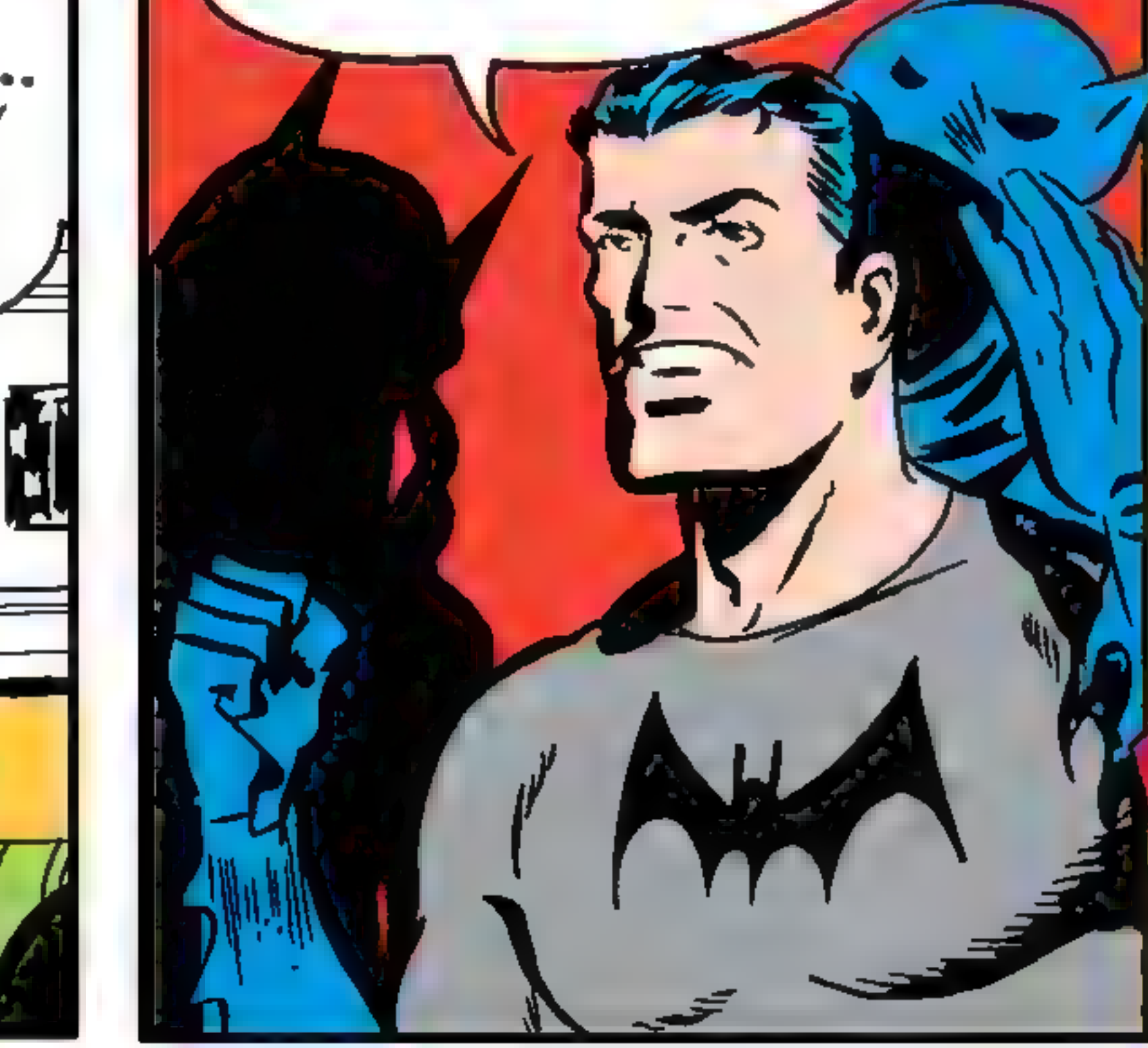
AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN THE WAYNE RESIDENCE...ALSO IN AN EXCLUSIVE SUBURB OF GOTHAM CITY...



WELL, THE CAVALIER GOT AWAY AGAIN! BUT WE RUINED HIS QUEER ROBBERY FOR HIM, AND CAPTURED HIS GANG!

IT CERTAINLY WAS A STRUGGLE, THOUGH! HE'S A SHREWD CUSTOMER... AND HE'S NO EASY MARK TO TANGLE WITH IN A FIGHT!

YES, THE CAVALIER IS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST--AND STRANGEST--CRIMINALS WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED! I WONDER WHO HE REALLY IS...



YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF CHANCE TO FIND OUT, BATMAN! FOR THE GRANDEE OF GANGSTER-DOM RETURNS WITH ANOTHER SLY AND SINISTER PLUNDER PLOT IN A FUTURE

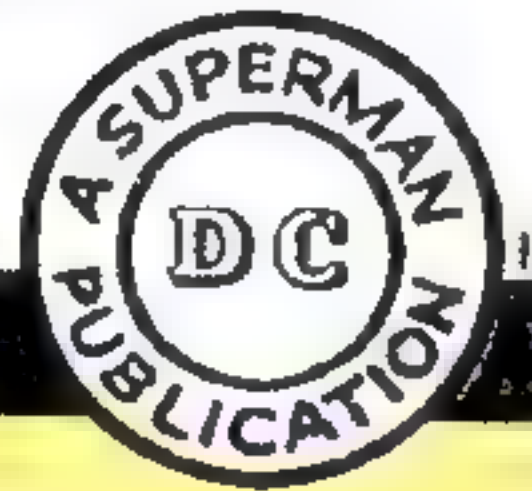
BATMAN MAGAZINE!





No. 86

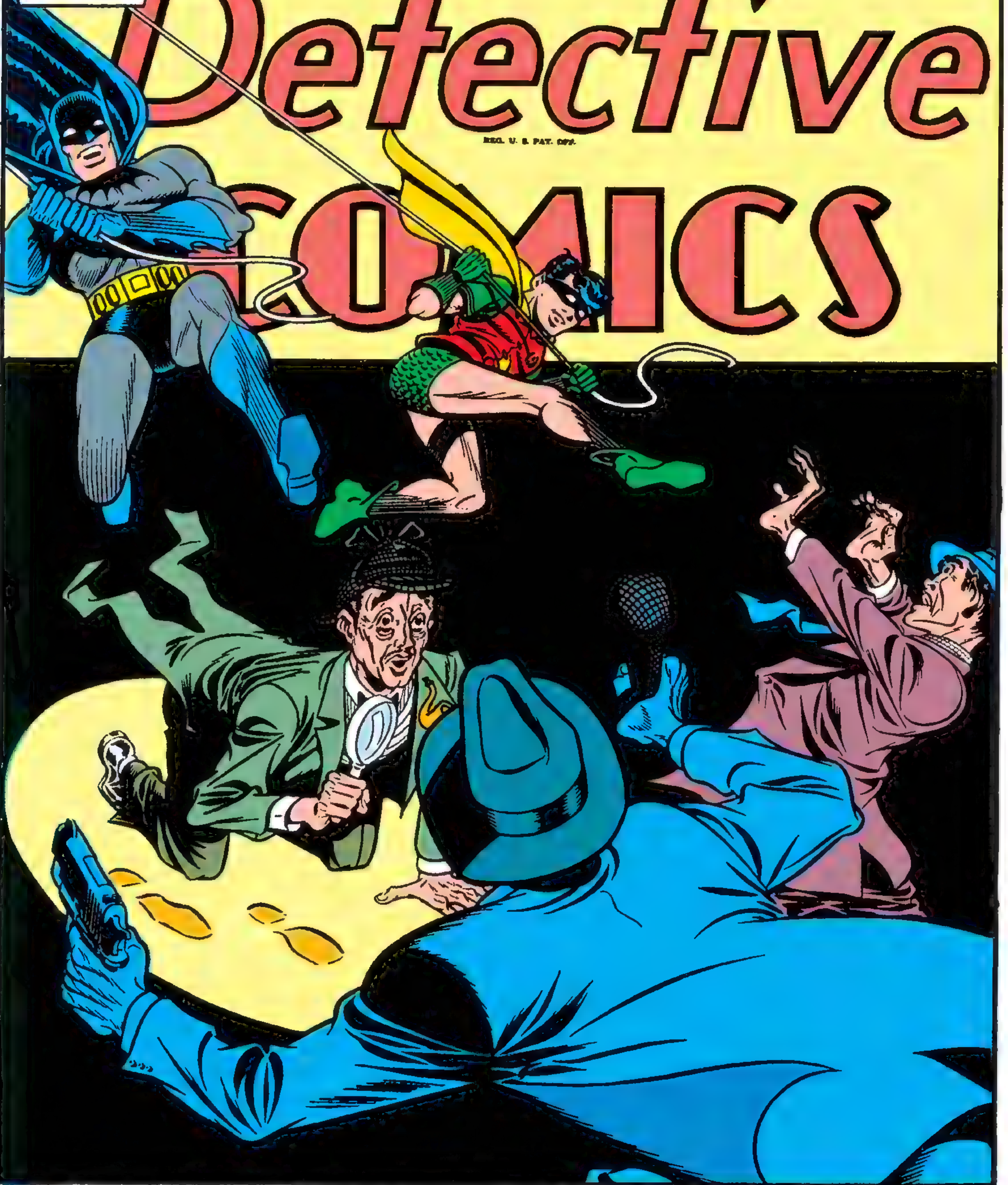
APRIL...



The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



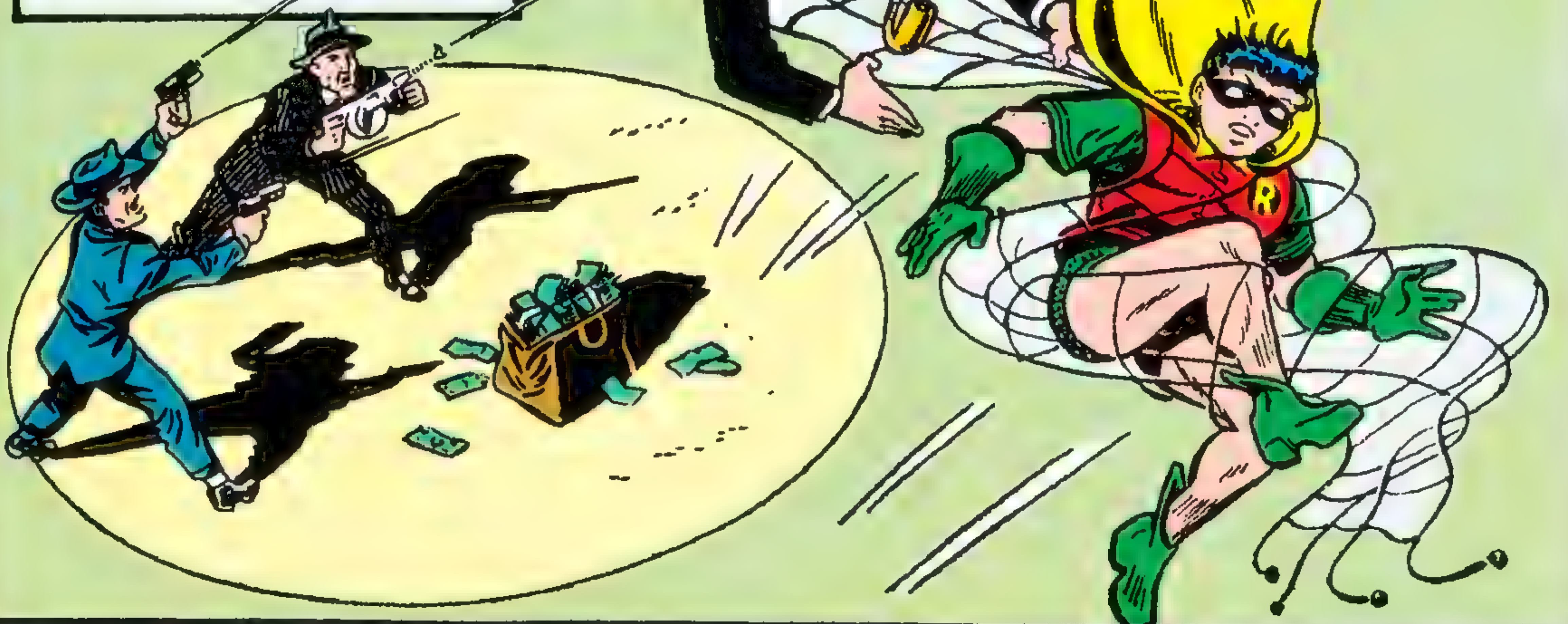


# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

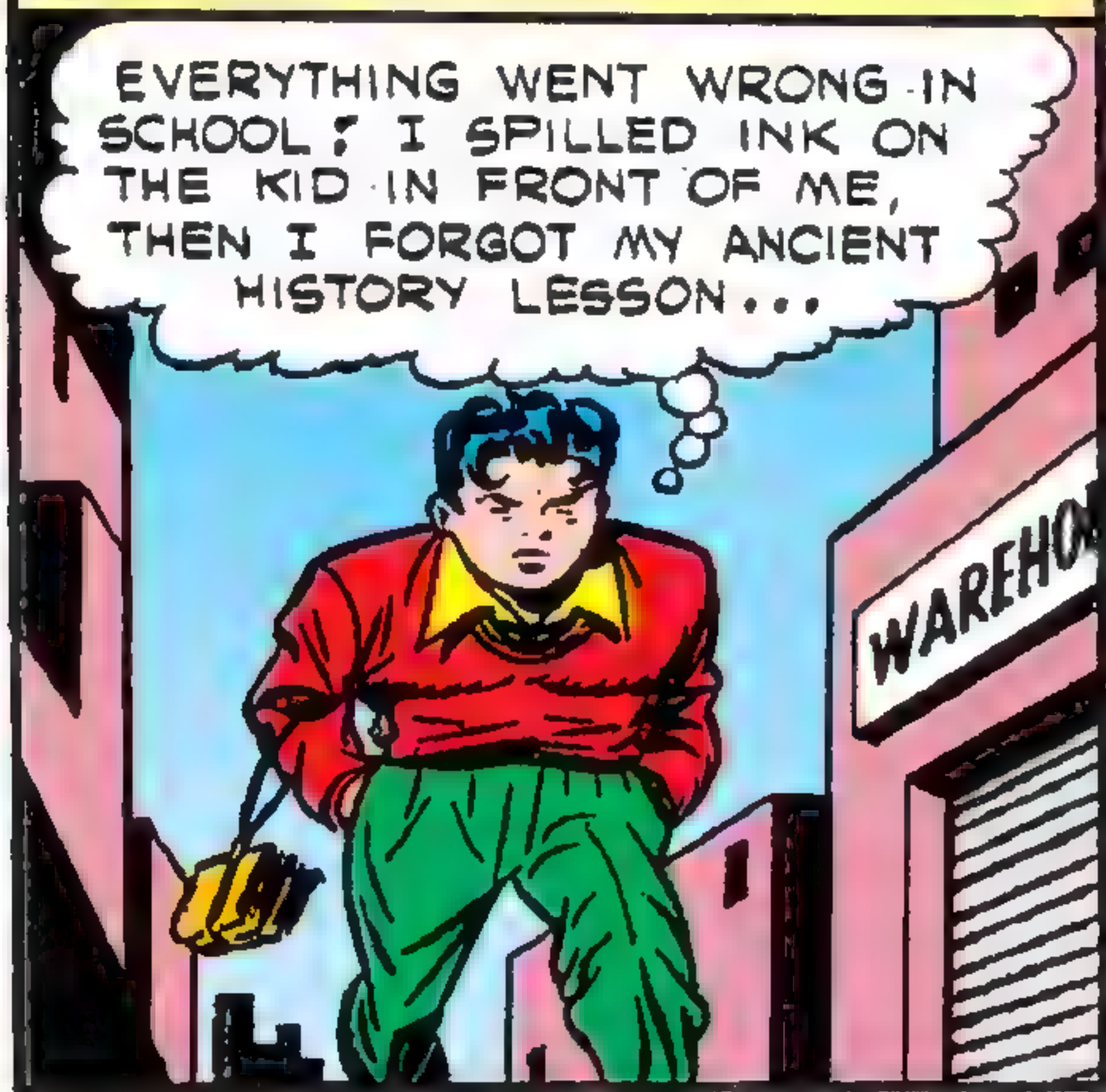
**FATE**, IN A WASPISH MOOD, STACKS THE CARDS AGAINST THOSE UNDEFEATED CHAMPIONS, **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, TO GIVE A CUNNING UNDERWORLD CHIEFTAIN A GLOATING HOUR OF TRIUMPH — AND NOT EVEN ALFRED, THE SLEUTHING BUTLER, CAN FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THE DEATH TRAP THAT CLOSES ON THEM! BUT WHERE THE CRIME-SMASHERS FAIL INDIVIDUALLY AGAINST GANGSTERS WHO STRIKE BY LAND, SEA AND AIR — TOGETHER THEY ENGINEER A DRAMATIC TURNING OF THE TABLES AS —

**"DANGER STRIKES THREE!"**

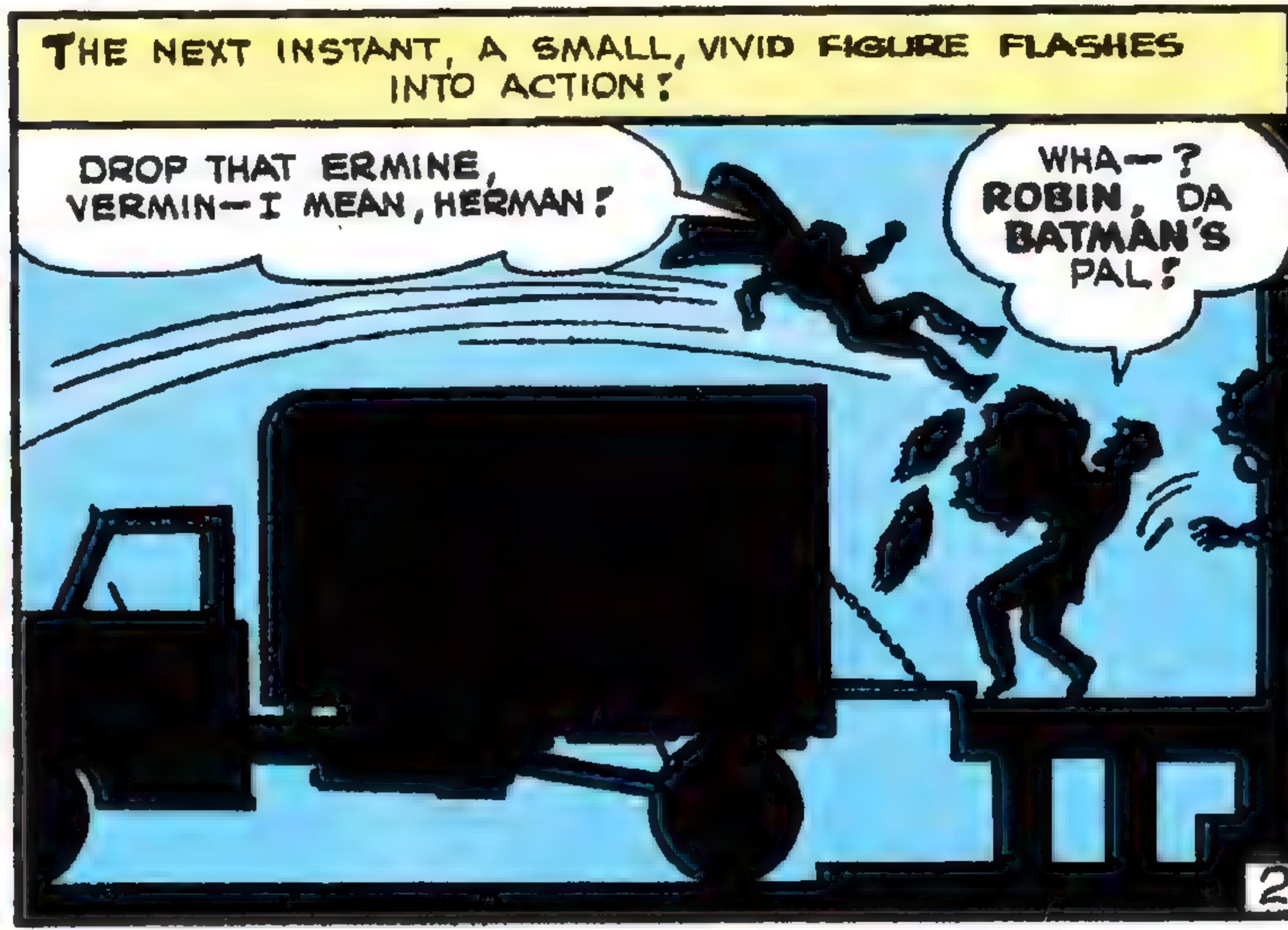
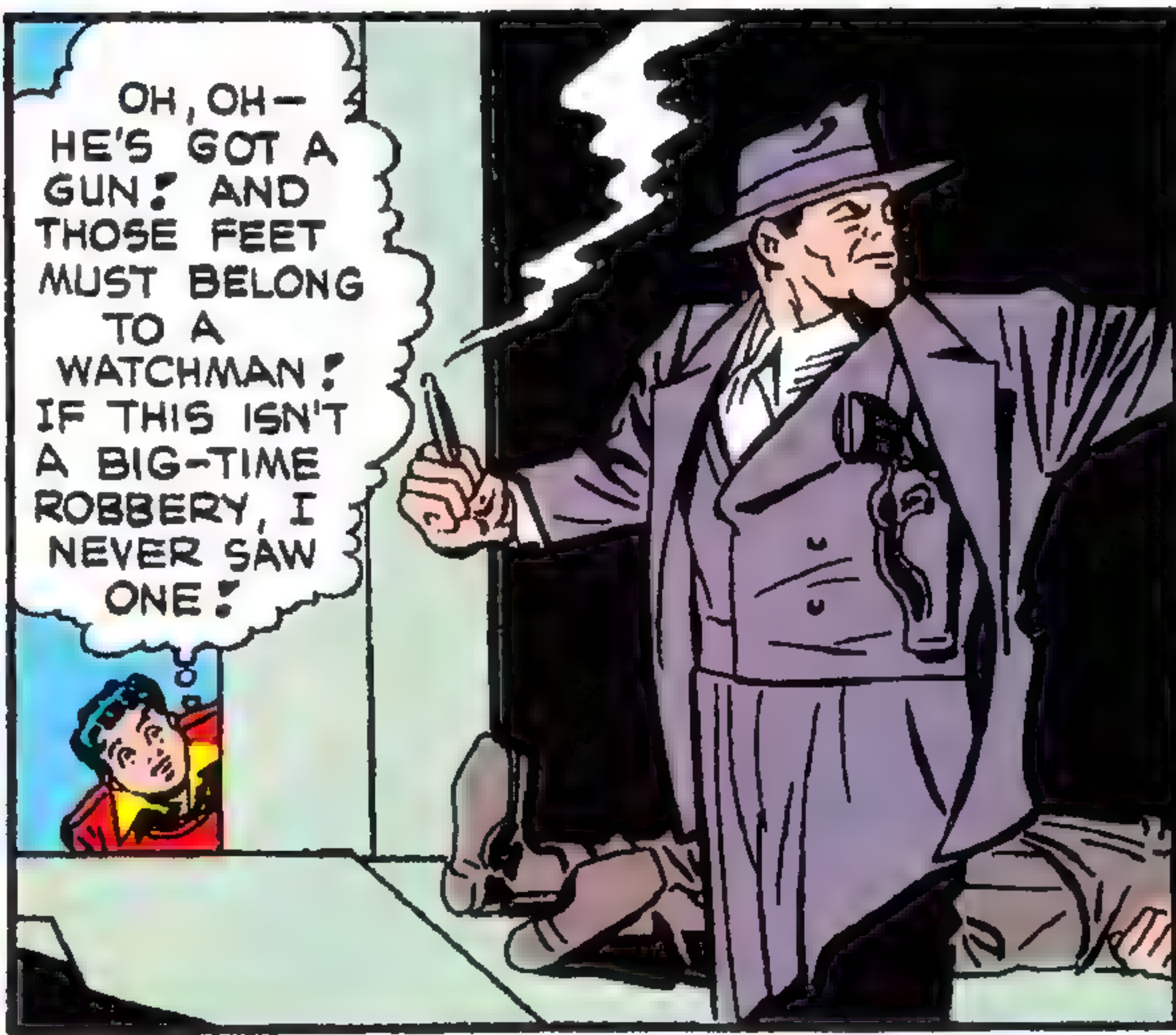
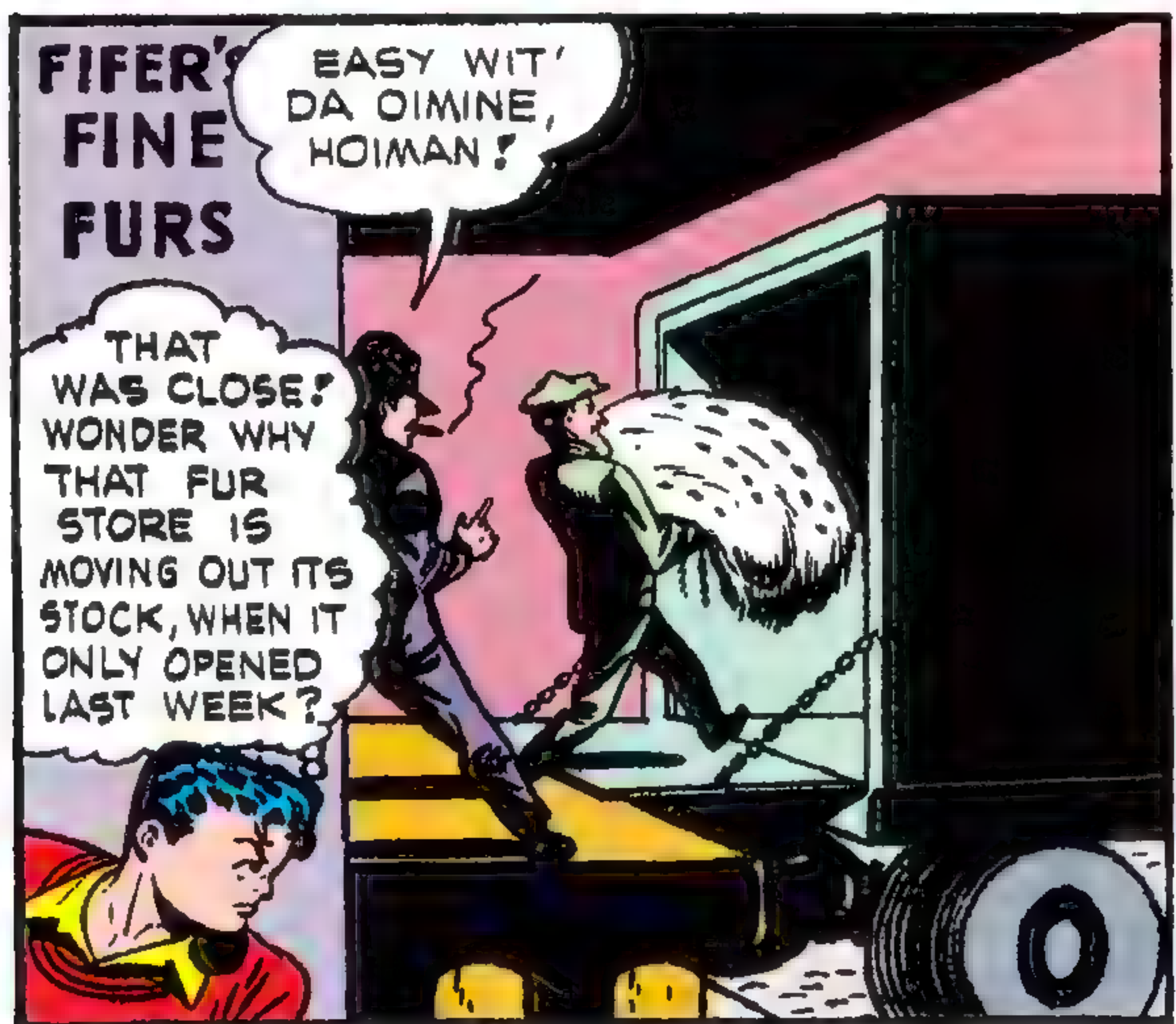
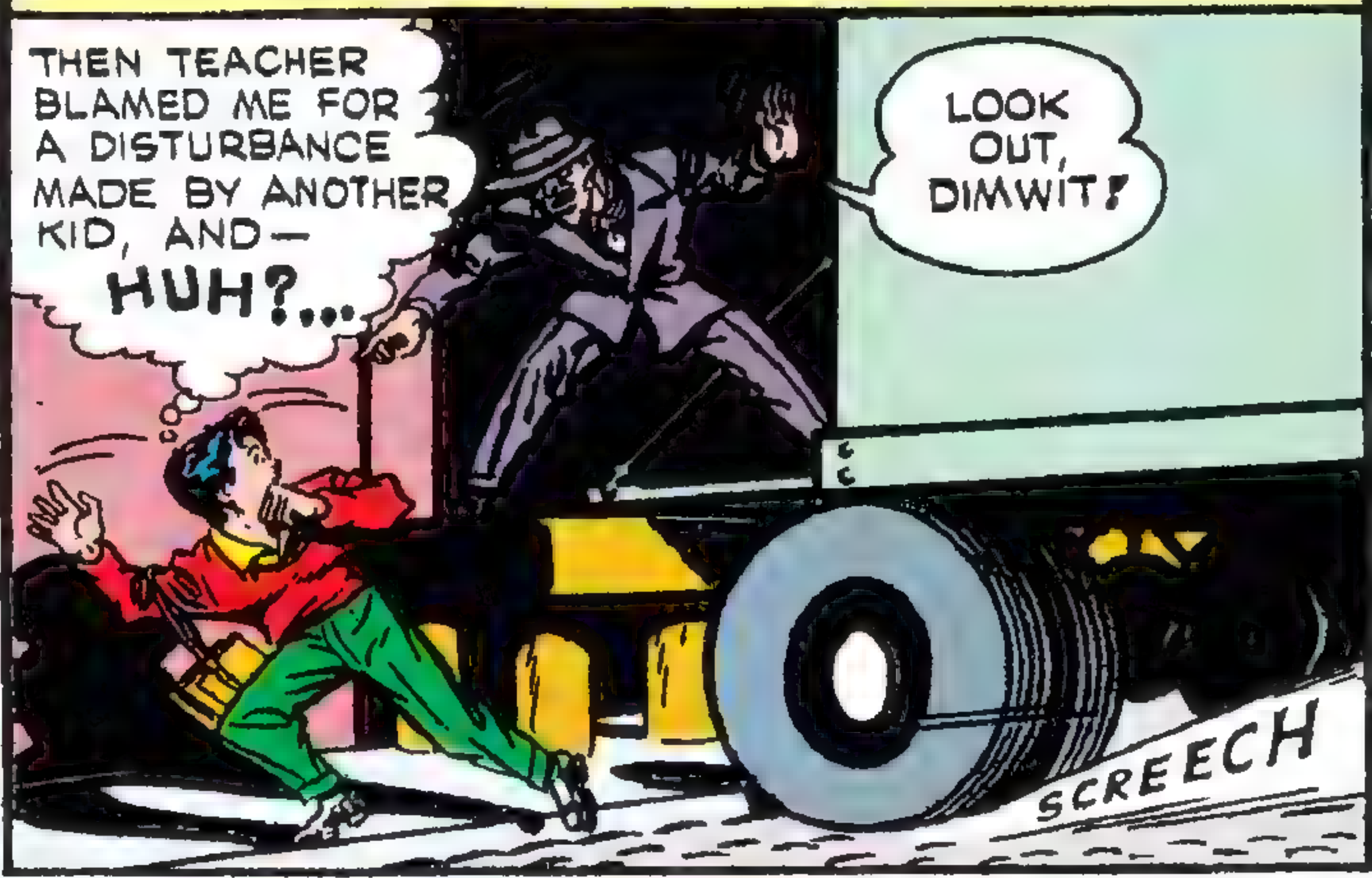




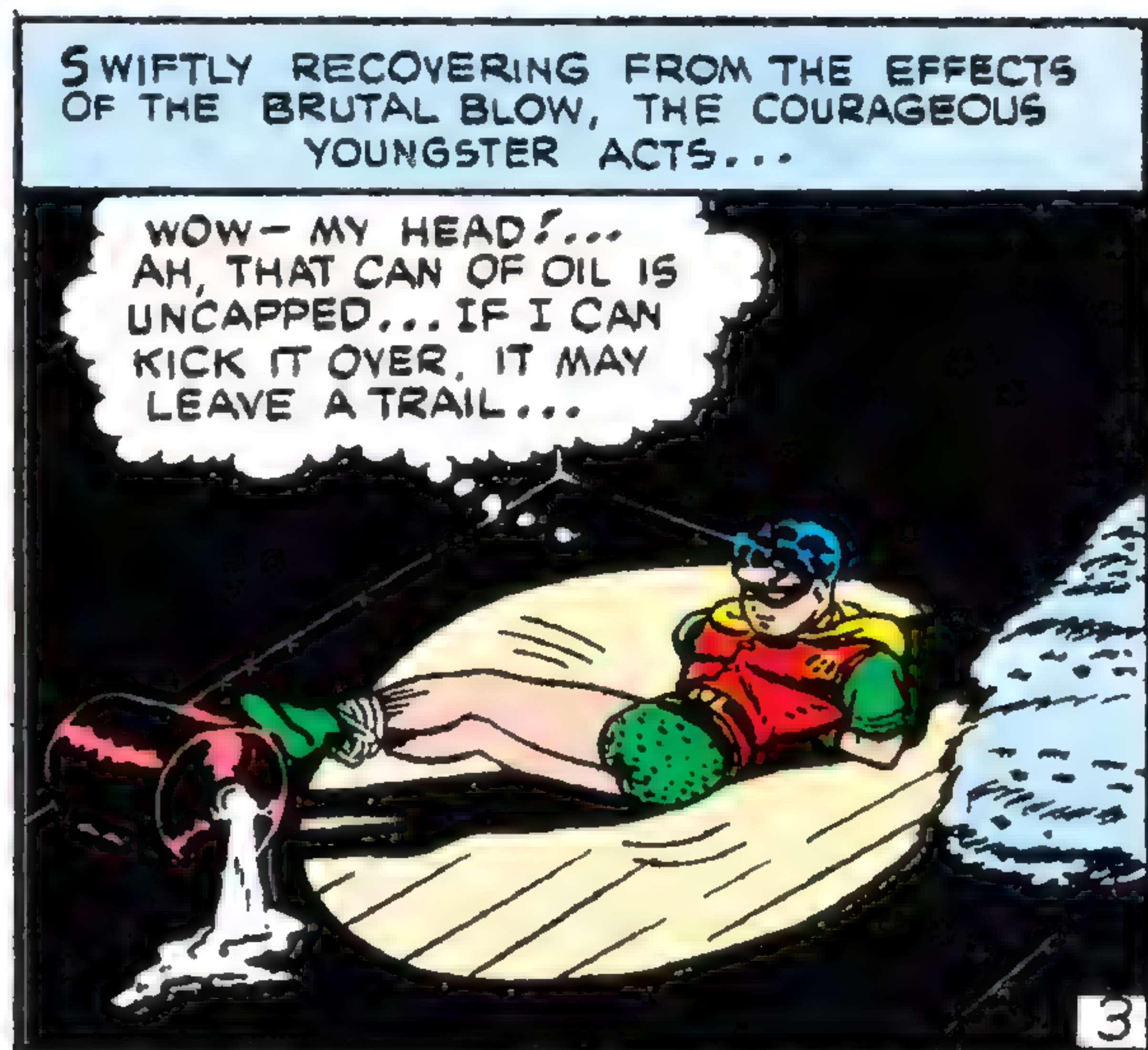
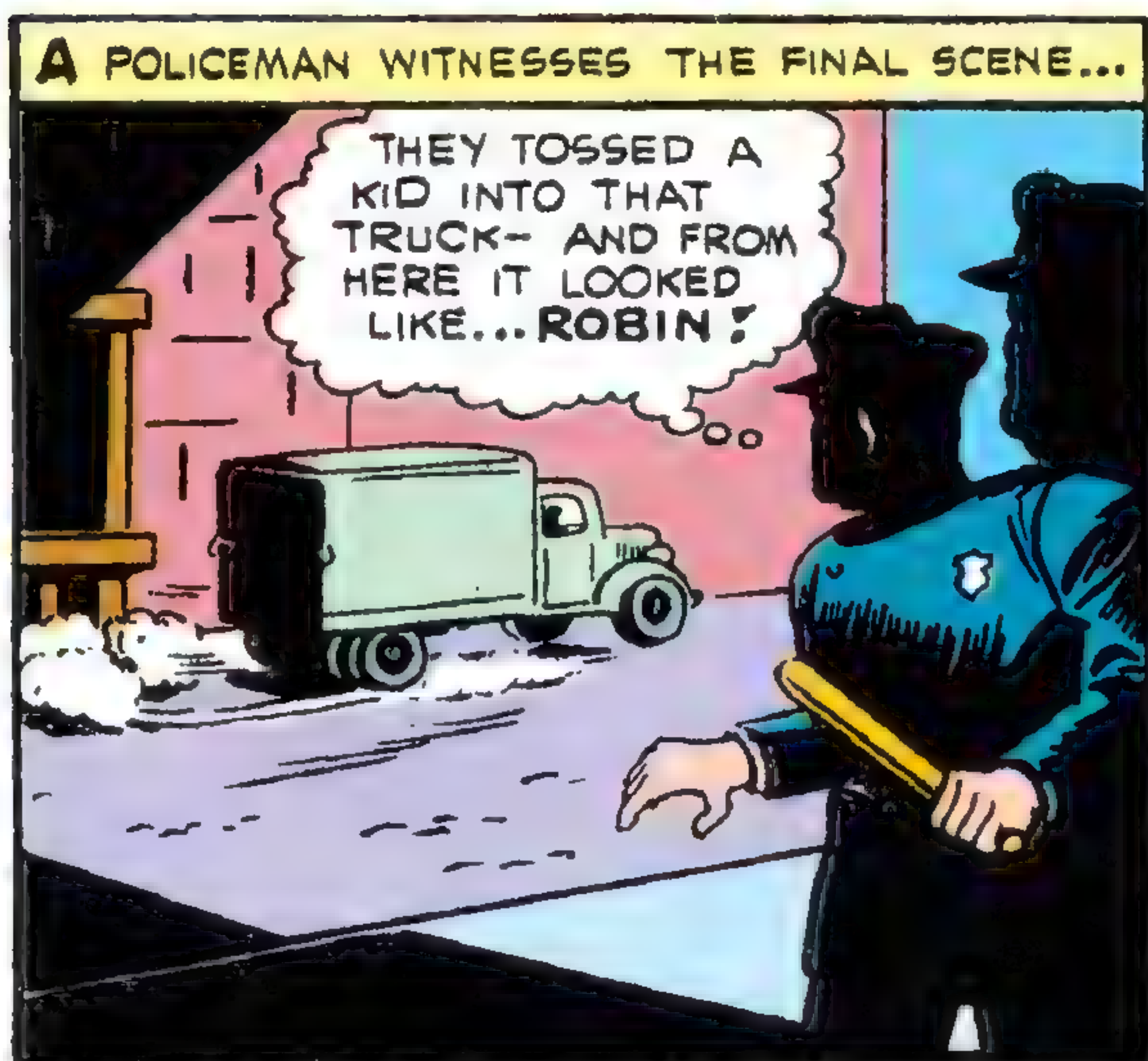
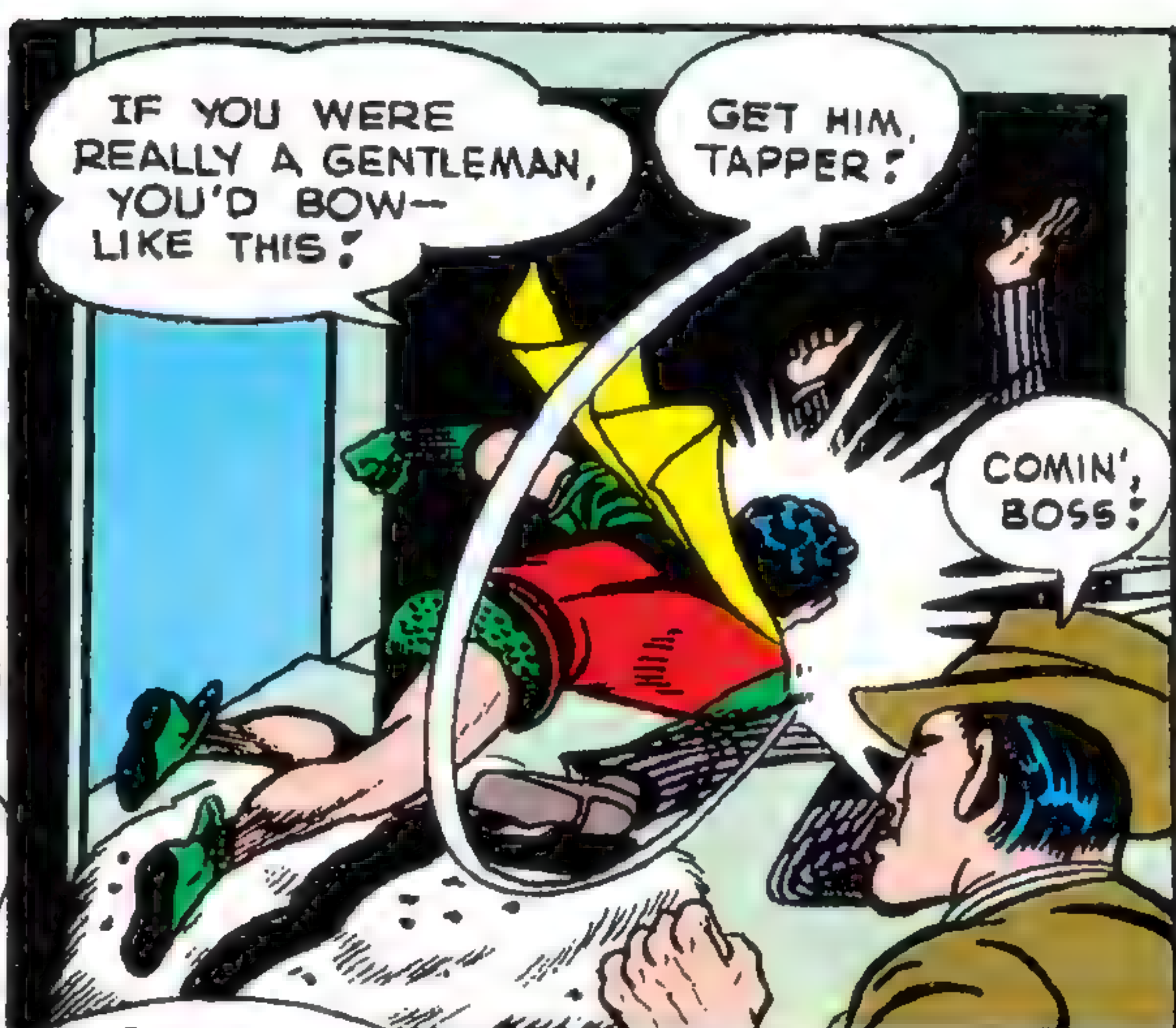
SO FAR, IT HAS BEEN A VERY BAD DAY INDEED FOR DICK GRAYSON...



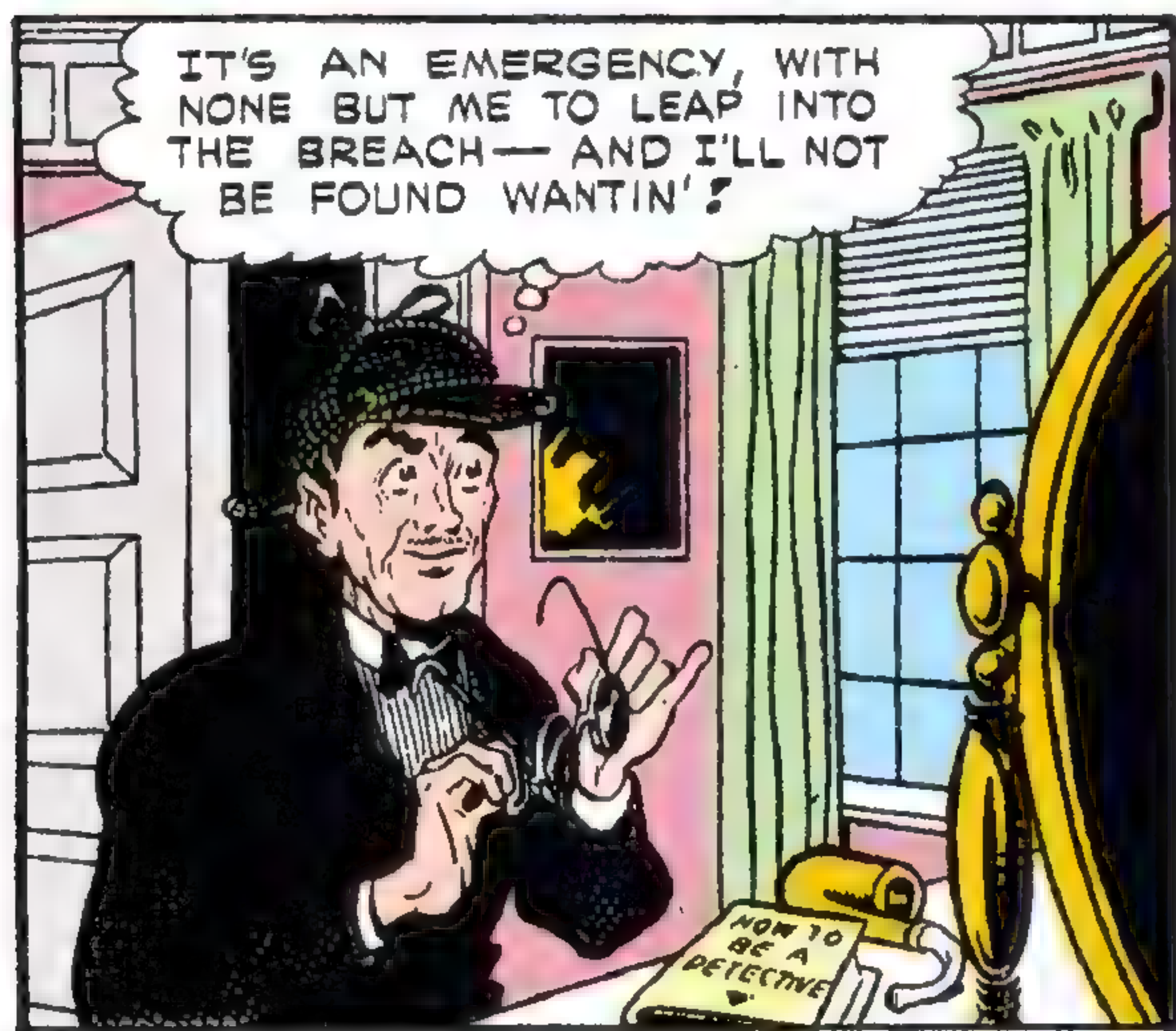
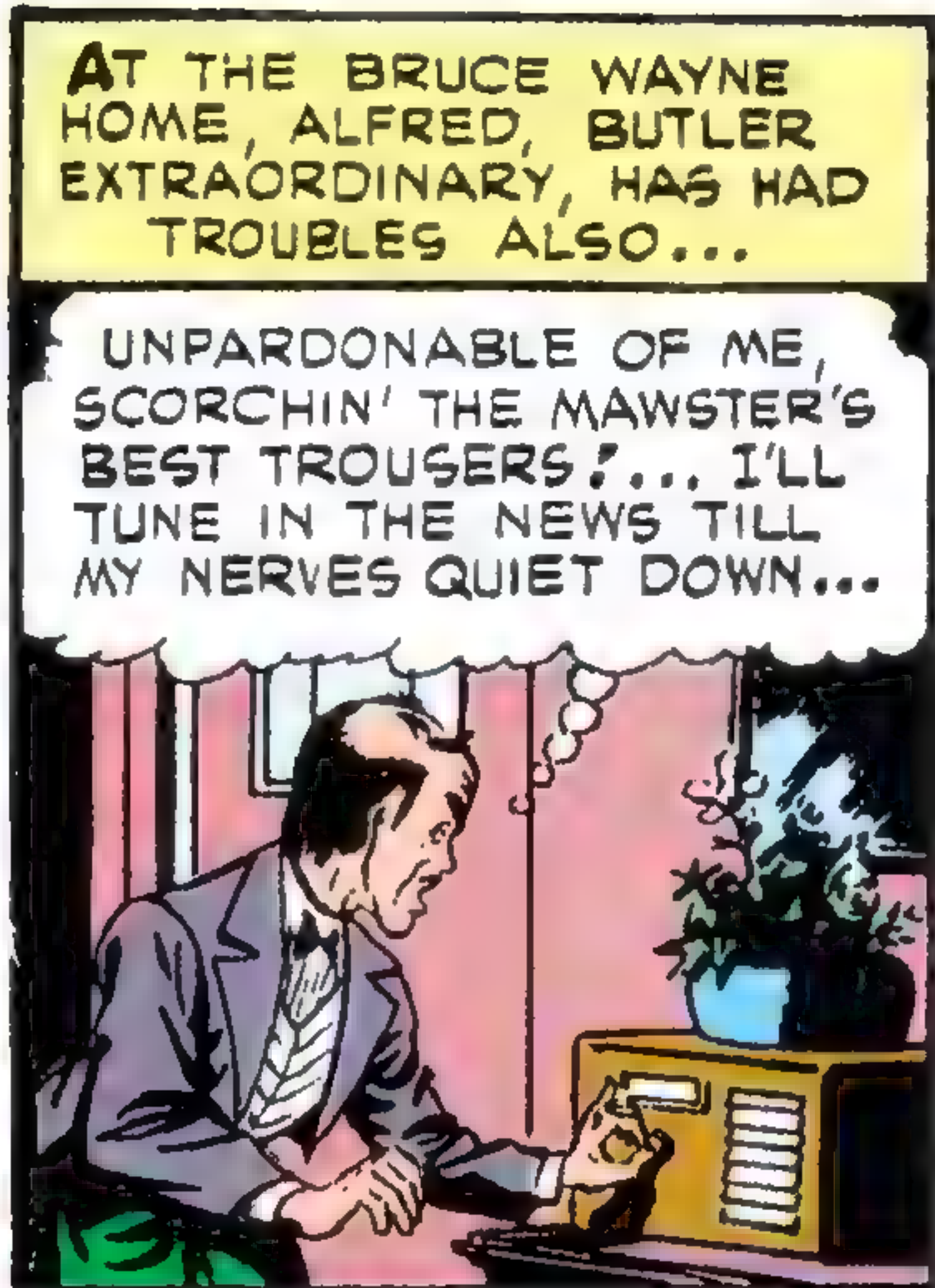
AND SOMETHING TELLS US IT WILL GET WORSE BEFORE IT GETS BETTER!





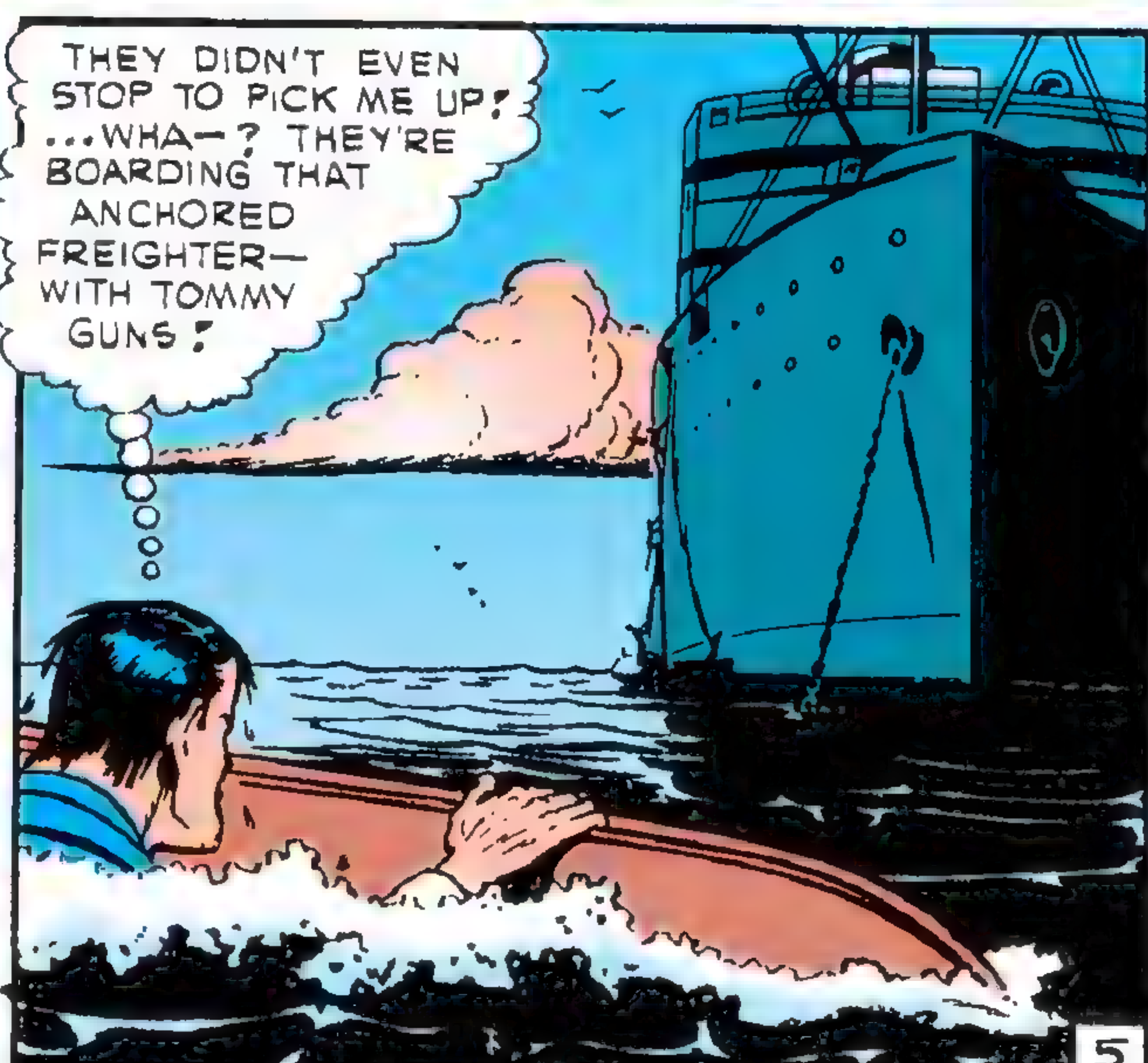
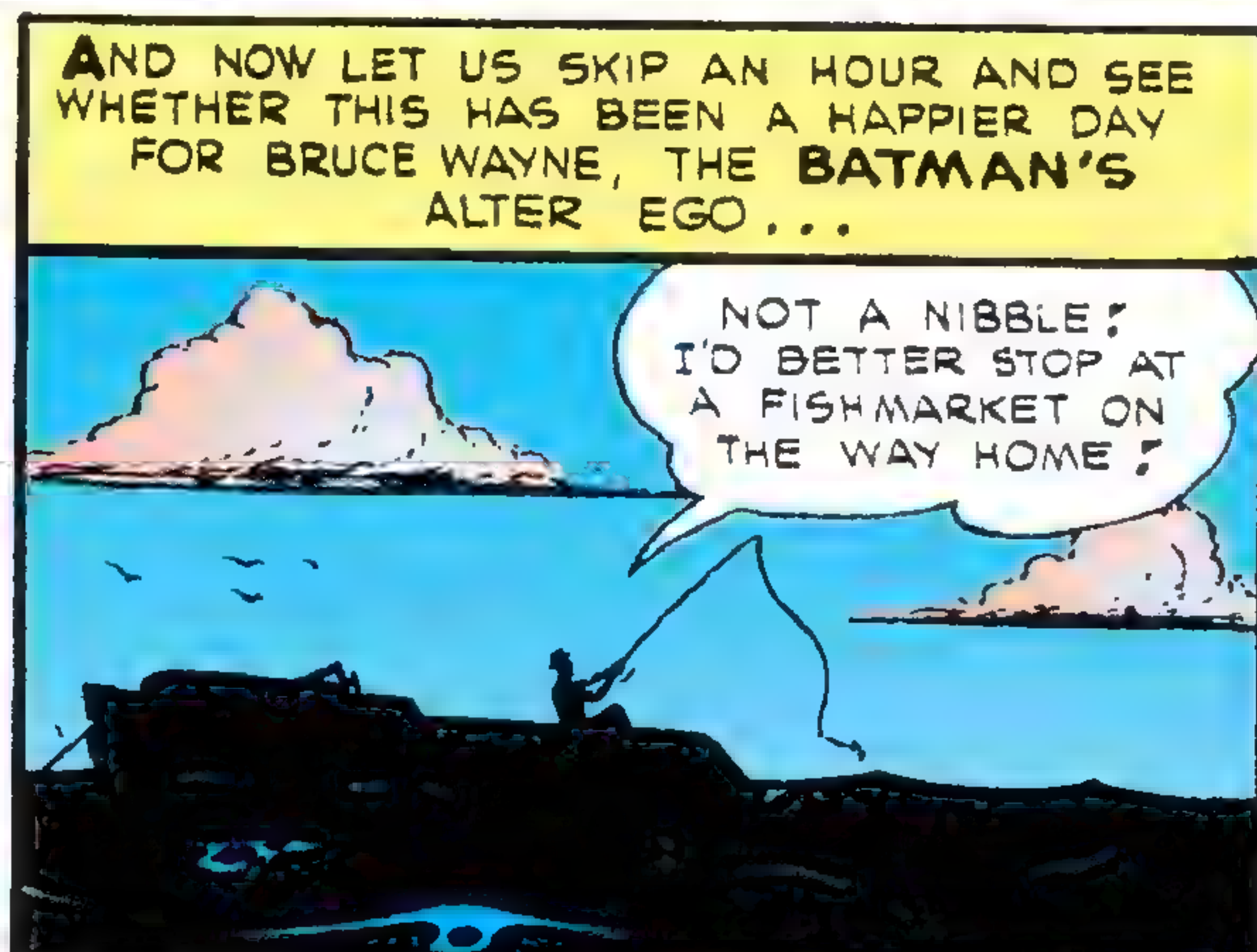
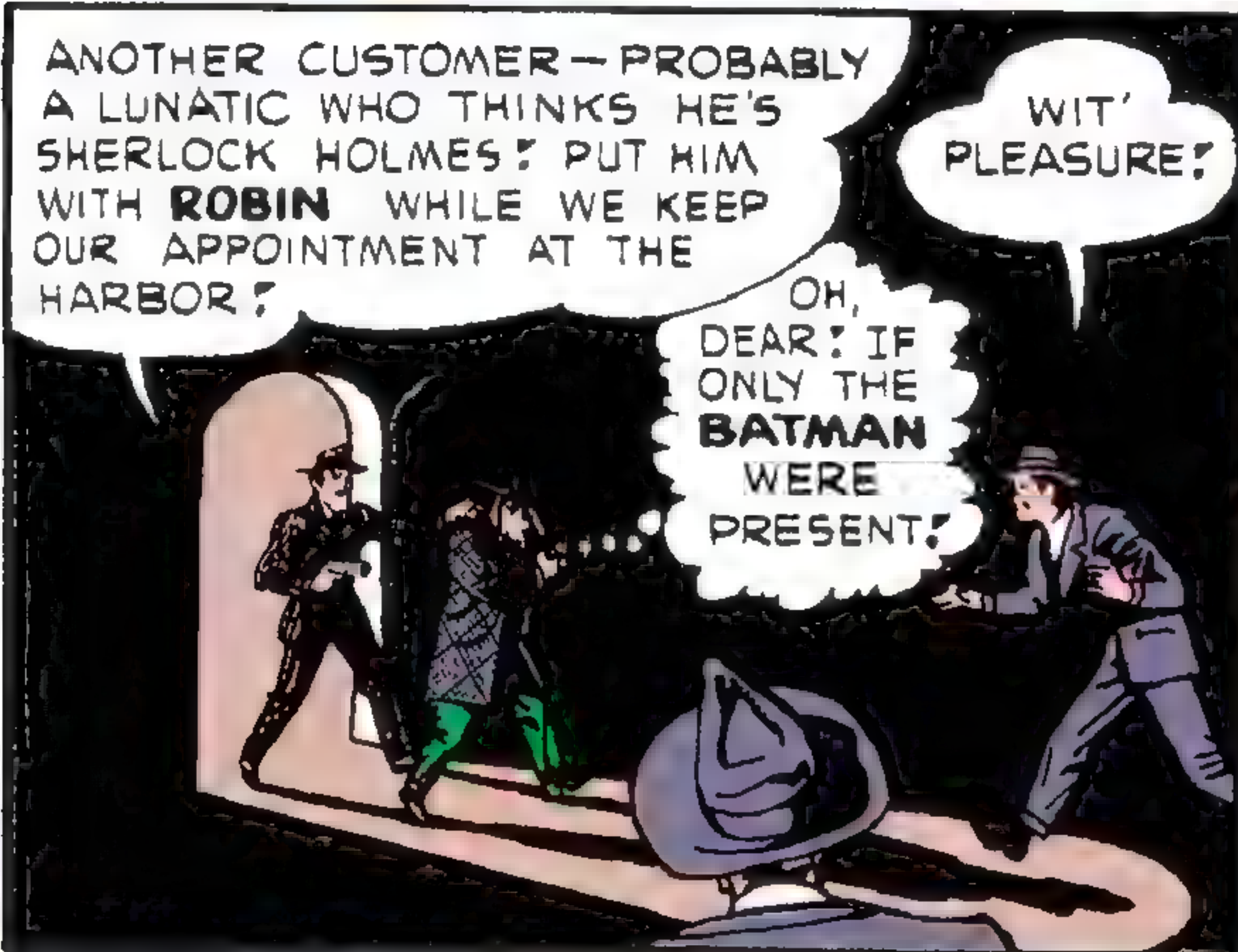








THE TRAIL OF OIL LEADS TO AN ABANDONED FIRE STATION, WITH A TOWER FROM WHICH WATCHERS ONCE KEPT A LOOKOUT FOR FLAMES...





**SWIFTLY, BRUCE DISCARDS HIS FISHING TOGS FOR A COLORFUL COSTUME FEARED BY OUTLAWS EVERYWHERE...**



**AND POWERFUL SWIMMING STROKES SPEED THE MIGHTY BATMAN TOWARD A NEW ADVENTURE!**



**ON THE FREIGHTER'S DECK, MACHINE GUNS COW THE SKELETON CREW LEFT IN CHARGE...**



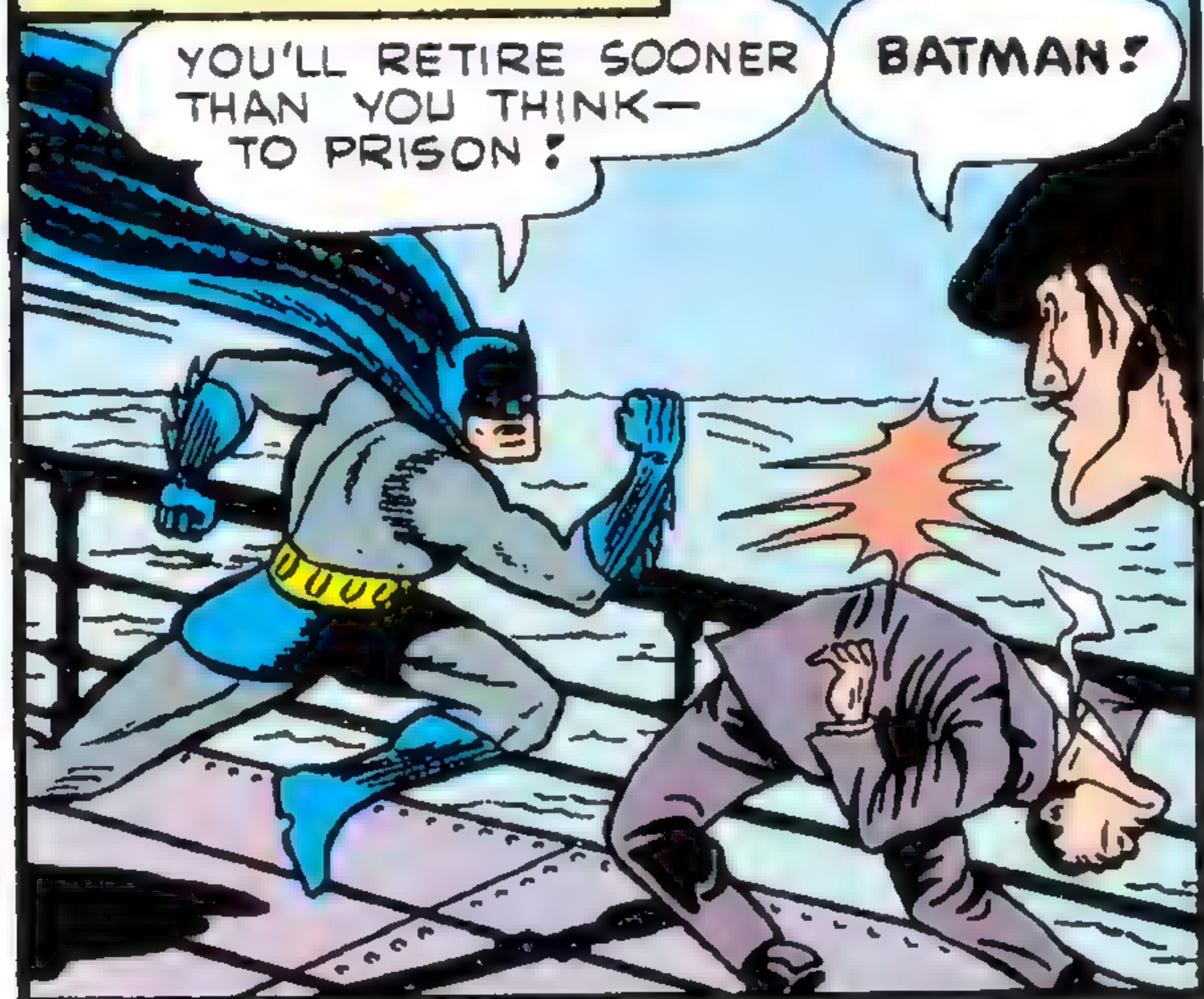
**GENTLEMAN JIM JOWELL—STEALING PLATINUM WITH HIS USUAL FASTIDIOUSNESS!**

**HERE'S DA PLATINUM, CHIEF! WE CONKED DA PURSER AN' LOCKED HIM IN DA SAFE!**

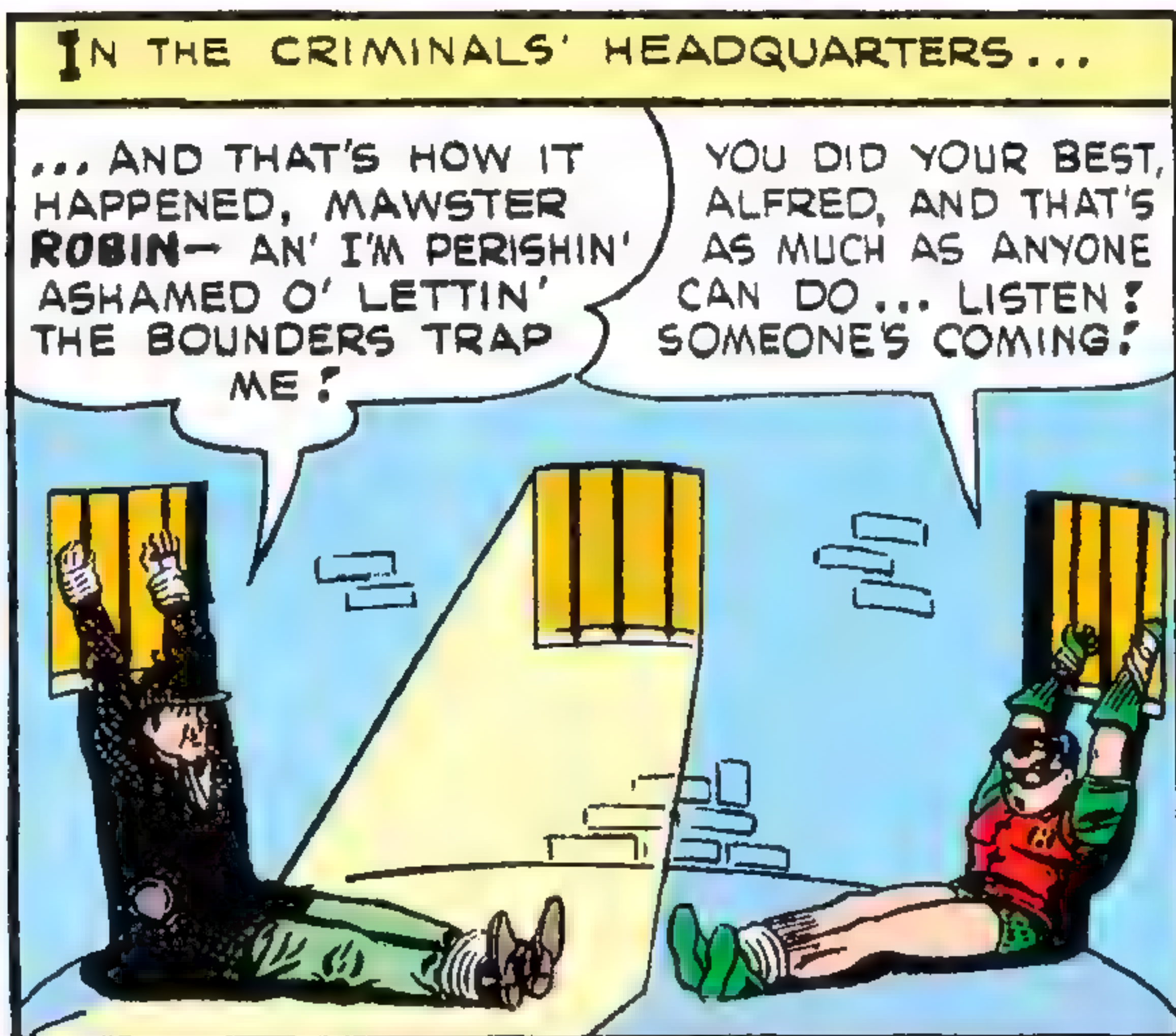
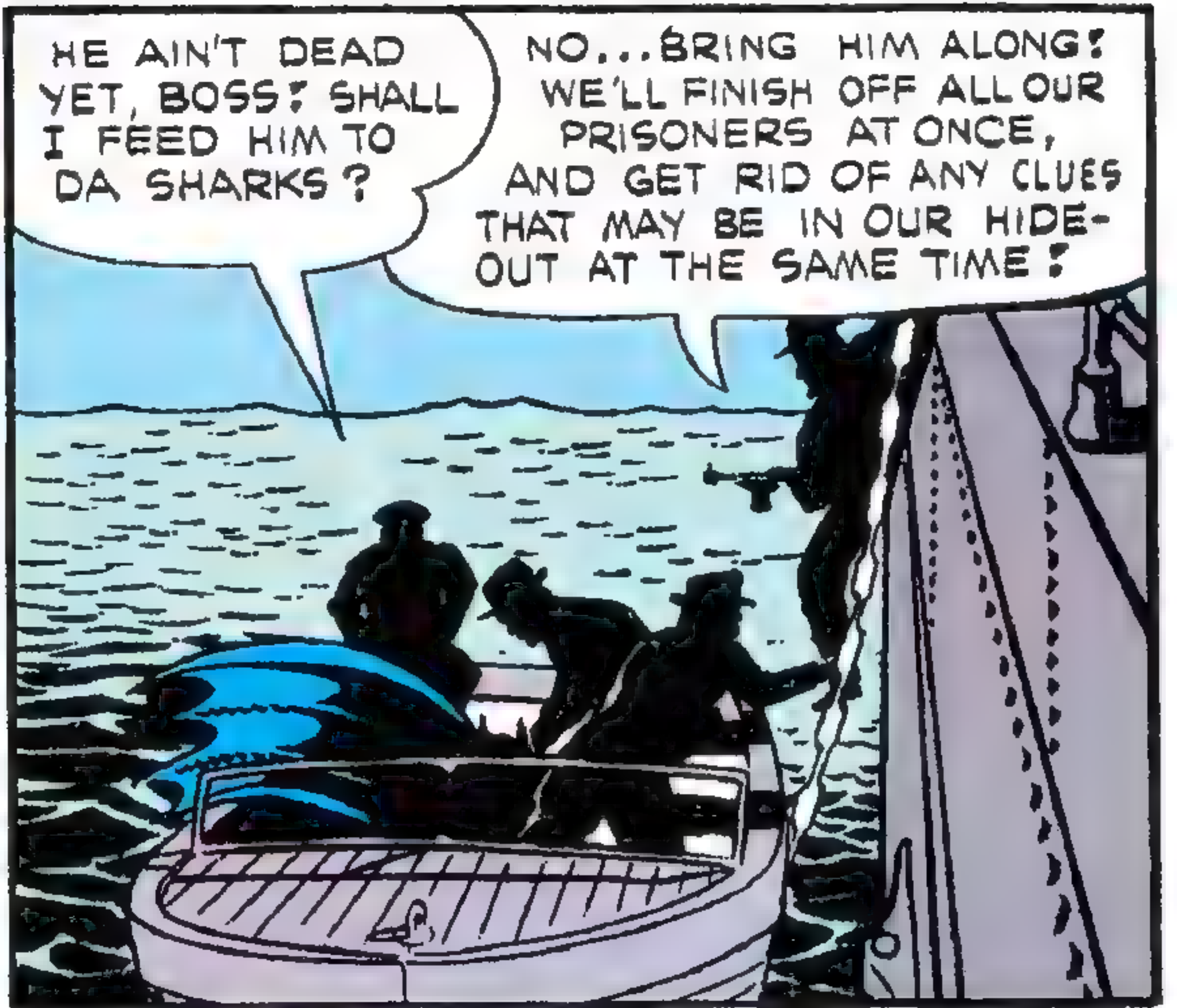
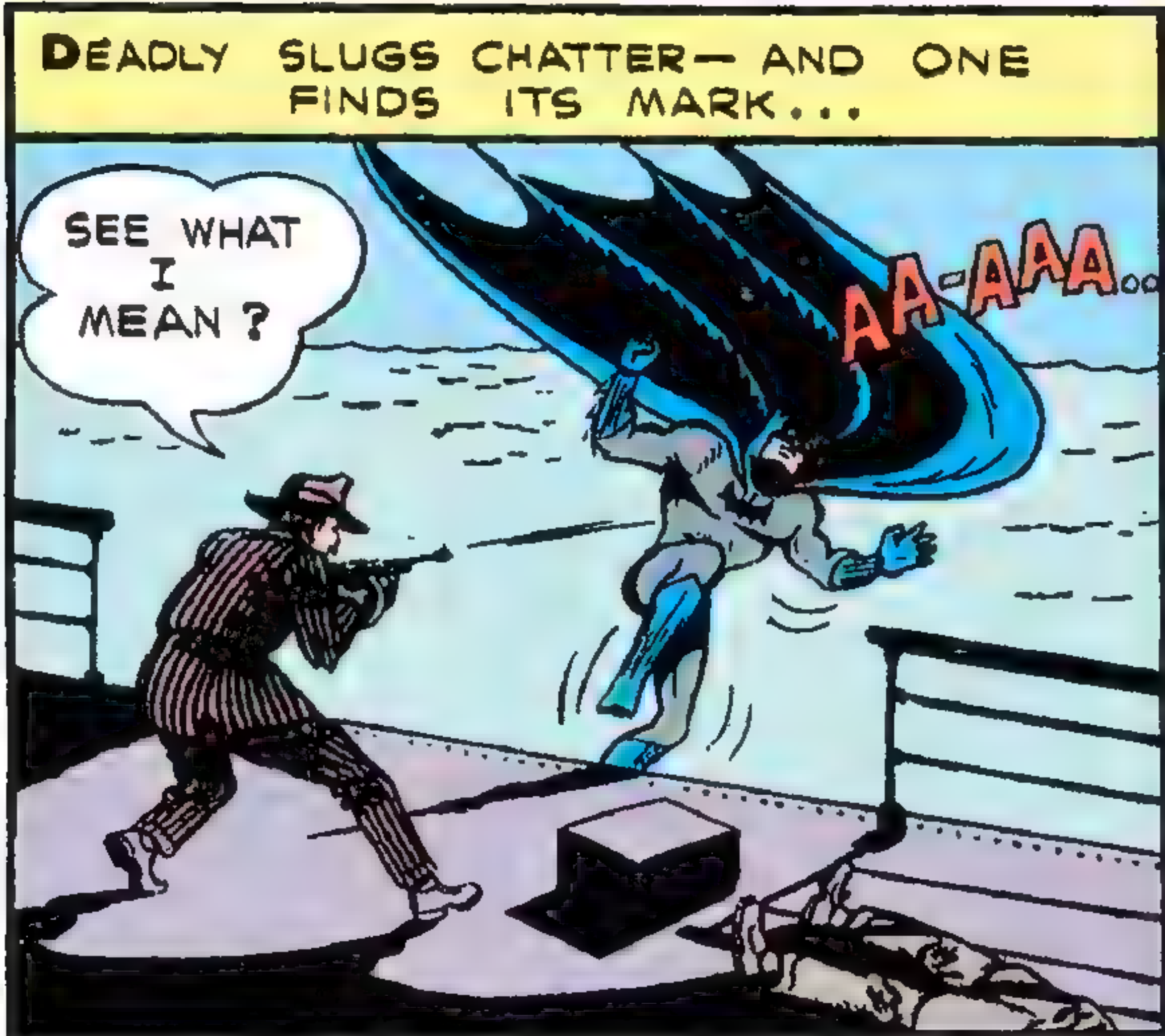
**WE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL ON LAND AND SEA! TONIGHT WE'LL PULL OUR LAST AND BIGGEST JOB—AND RETIRE!**



**THE NEXT INSTANT...**









AND NOW THREE FOES OF CRIME, SEPARATED AT THE BEGINNING OF THEIR DIFFICULTIES, ARE TOGETHER IN THE LAST EXTREMITIES OF PERIL...

ALFRED AND I HAVE BEEN RACKING OUR BRAINS FOR AN HOUR, BUT WE CAN'T THINK HOW TO ESCAPE?

AND THERE ISN'T MUCH MORE TIME FOR THINKIN'!

LET'S SEE IF THREE HEADS AREN'T BETTER THAN TWO...

IF YOU'LL EDGE JUST A BIT OVER THIS WAY, ALFRED, PERHAPS I CAN GET THAT MAGNIFYING GLASS FROM YOUR POCKET...

I'LL TRY, SIR!

GOT IT!

SO YOU HAVE, SIR — BUT I CAWN'T IMAGINE WHAT YOU INTEND DOIN' WITH IT!

THE SUN'S RAYS, CONCENTRATED THROUGH THE MAGNIFYING LENS, WILL BURN THROUGH THESE ROPES — IF I CAN AIM RIGHT!

LUCKY FOR US THEY DID CATCH YOU, BATMAN!

MINUTES LATER...

WE STILL HAVE THE LOCKED DOOR TO WORRY ABOUT!

AND THAT TIME BOMB WILL EXPLODE PRETTY SOON!

IT'S IN CASES LIKE THIS THAT MY UTILITY BELT COMES IN HANDY!

THE BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT IS AN AMAZING MINIATURE LABORATORY AND TOOL KIT, ITS METAL COMPARTMENTS CONTAINING MANY MYSTERIOUS OBJECTS, OF WHICH ONLY A FEW CAN BE MENTIONED HERE..

CHEMICALS

TOOLS

I'LL BLACKEN THIS BLANK KEY, INSERT IT IN THE LOCK, AND FILE AWAY THE PARTS WHERE THE TUMBLERS HAVE SCRAPPED OFF THE SOOT! IT WILL UNLOCK THE DOOR THEN!

HURRY! IT SEEMS AN HOUR SINCE THOSE RATS LEFT!



**AT LAST...**

GET MOVING! NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!

NEVER HAVE I OBEYED AN ORDER WITH GREATER REJOICIN'!

**AND JUST TO PROVE THAT GENTLEMAN JIM JOWELL WASN'T BLUFFING...**

I'M GLAD WE DIDN'T STAY!

THERE'D HAVE BEEN NOTHING LEFT OF US BUT LITTLE PIECES!

OF COURSE YOU MAY, ALFRED! I'M GOING TO SEE IF COMMISSIONER GORDON CAN HELP ME FIGURE OUT THE CRIME BY AIR THAT'S NEXT ON JOWELL'S LIST!

WHAT NOW, MAY I AWSK, SIR?

**A PHONE CALL TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS BRINGS RESULTS...**

MAYBE THIS IS IT, **BATMAN**— WE'RE SENDING A POLICE ESCORT TO THE CITY AIRPORT TO MEET A PLANE WITH A CARGO OF COMMERCIAL DIAMONDS AT EIGHT O'CLOCK?

THANKS, COMMISSIONER! THAT SOUNDS PROMISING!

**EIGHT O'CLOCK—AND NEAR THE AIRPORT MEN ARE BUSY AT A CURIOUS TASK...**

HERE COMES THE PLANE, NOSIN' IN FOR A LANDIN'!

LET THE BALLOON GO! THE PILOT WON'T SEE THE NET IN TIME TO MISS IT!

**NEVER SUSPECTING THE PERIL AHEAD, THE PILOT OF A BIG TRANSPORT PLANE AIMS FOR A CONCRETE LANDING STRIP...**

BE READY TO GRAB THE DIAMONDS AS SOON AS SHE CRASHES! THEN WE'LL GET STARTED IN OUR OWN PLANE BEFORE ANYONE REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED!



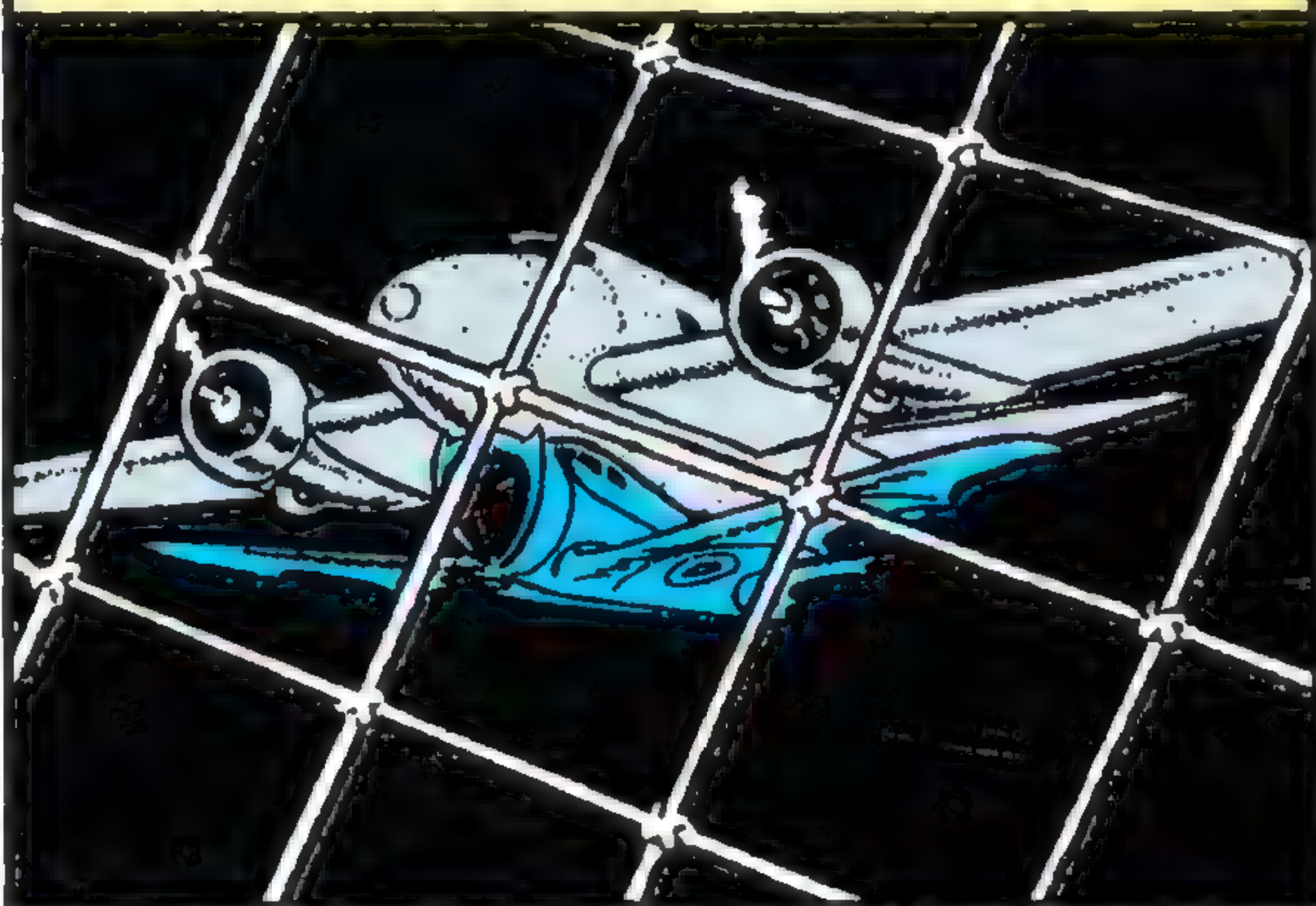
SUDDENLY, A STREAMLINED BATWINGED CRAFT DARTS WITH PHENOMENAL SPEED BENEATH THE HUGE TRANSPORT...



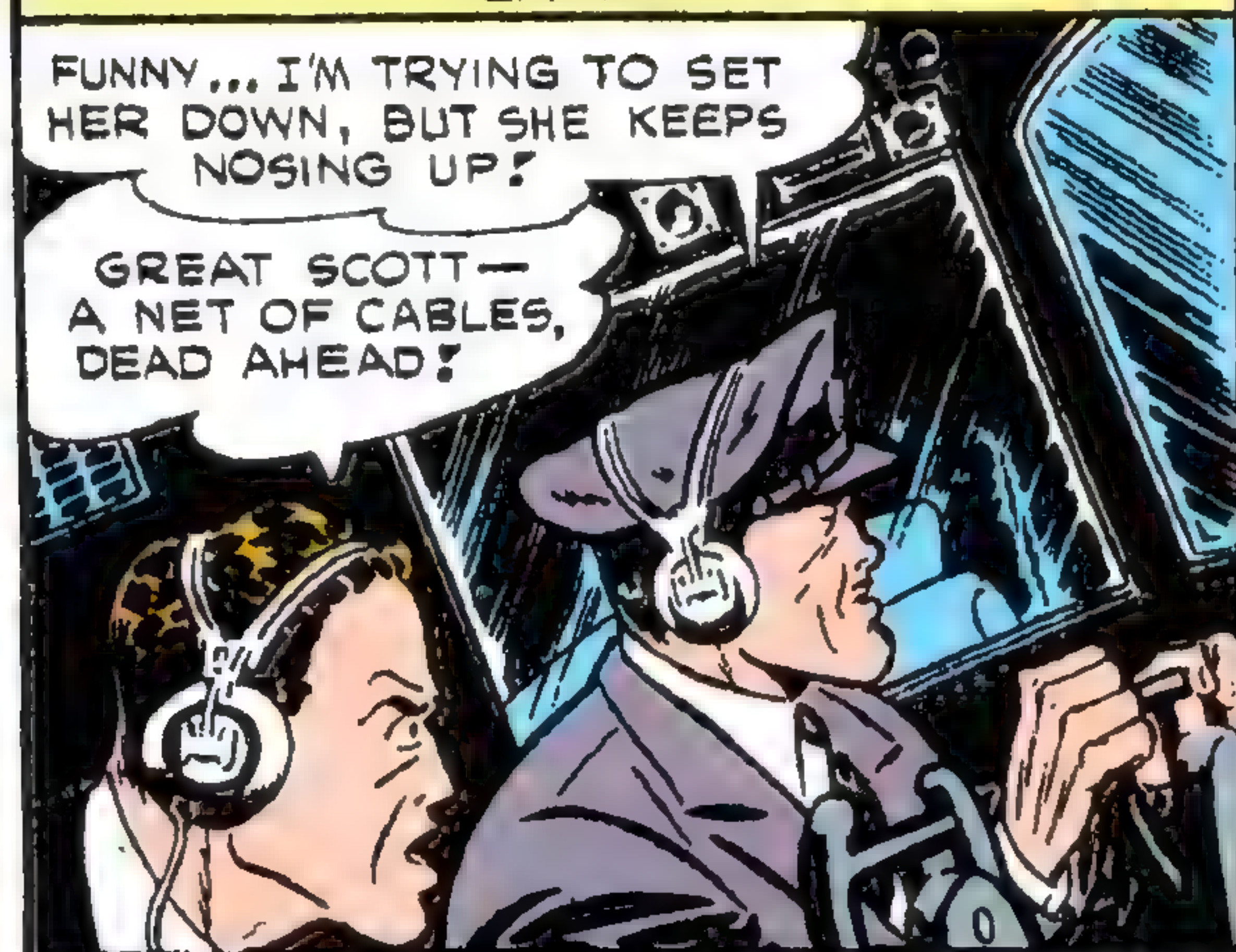
DO YOU THINK WE CAN DO IT, BATMAN?

IF WE DON'T, THE THREE OF US ARE GONERS!

THE BATPLANE'S MOTOR HAS TERRIFIC POWER—AND EVERY OUNCE OF IT IS NEEDED AS IT STRAINS TO LIFT THE TWIN-ENGINE GIANT...



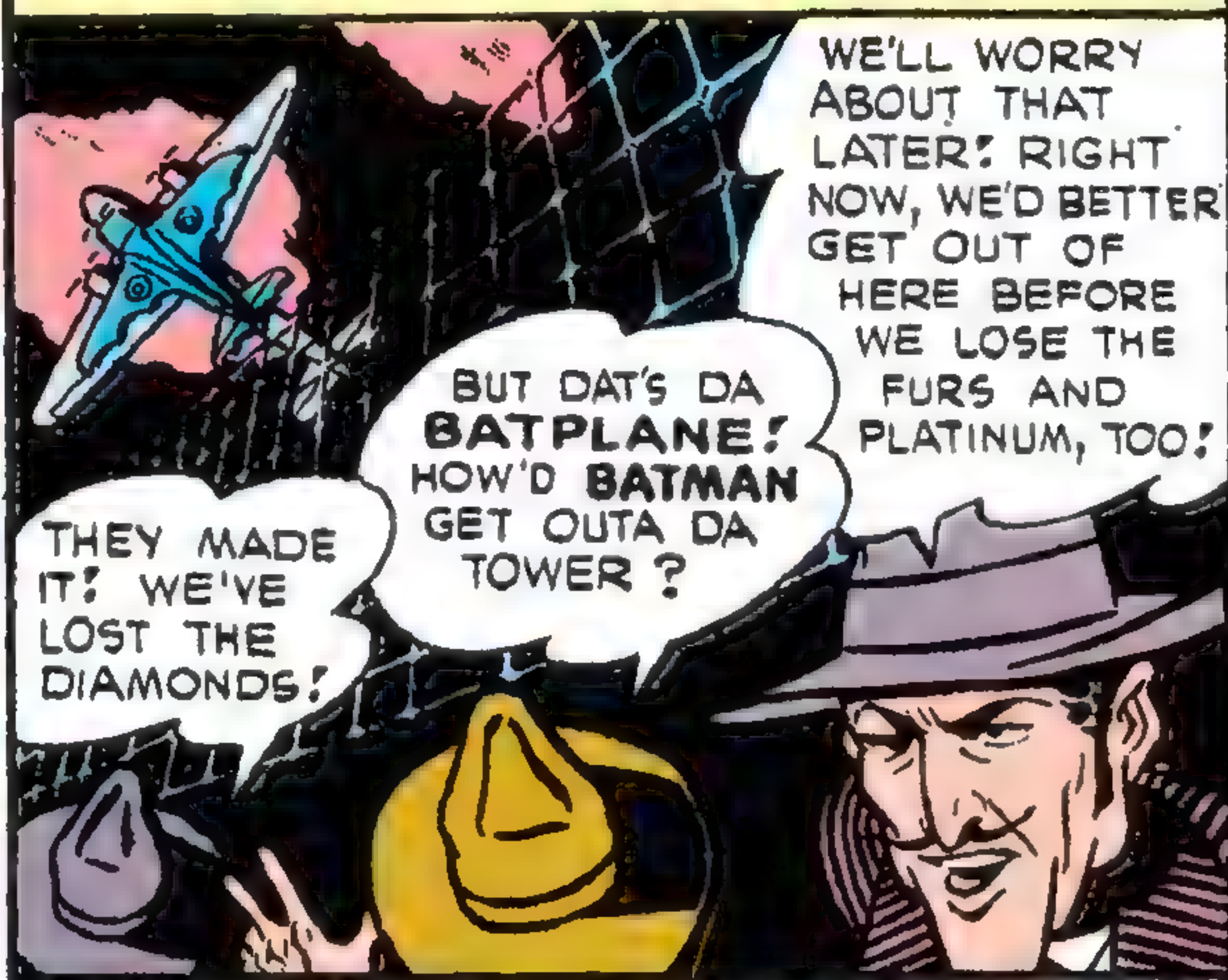
IN THE PILOT'S COMPARTMENT OF THE BIG PLANE...



FUNNY... I'M TRYING TO SET HER DOWN, BUT SHE KEEPS NOSING UP!

GREAT SCOTT—A NET OF CABLES, DEAD AHEAD!

DISASTER IS AVERTED BY SCANT INCHES!

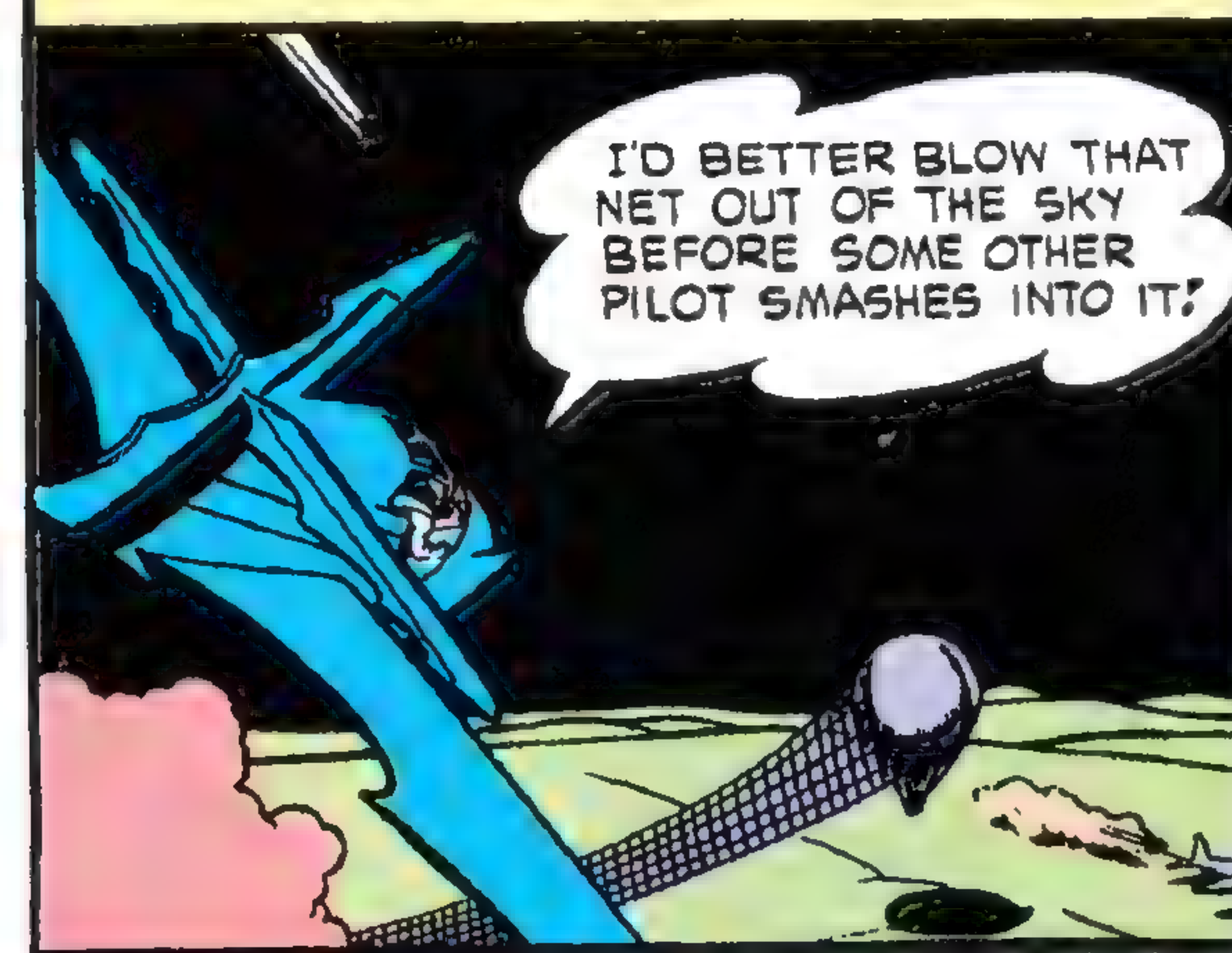


WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! RIGHT NOW, WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE LOSE THE FURS AND PLATINUM, TOO!

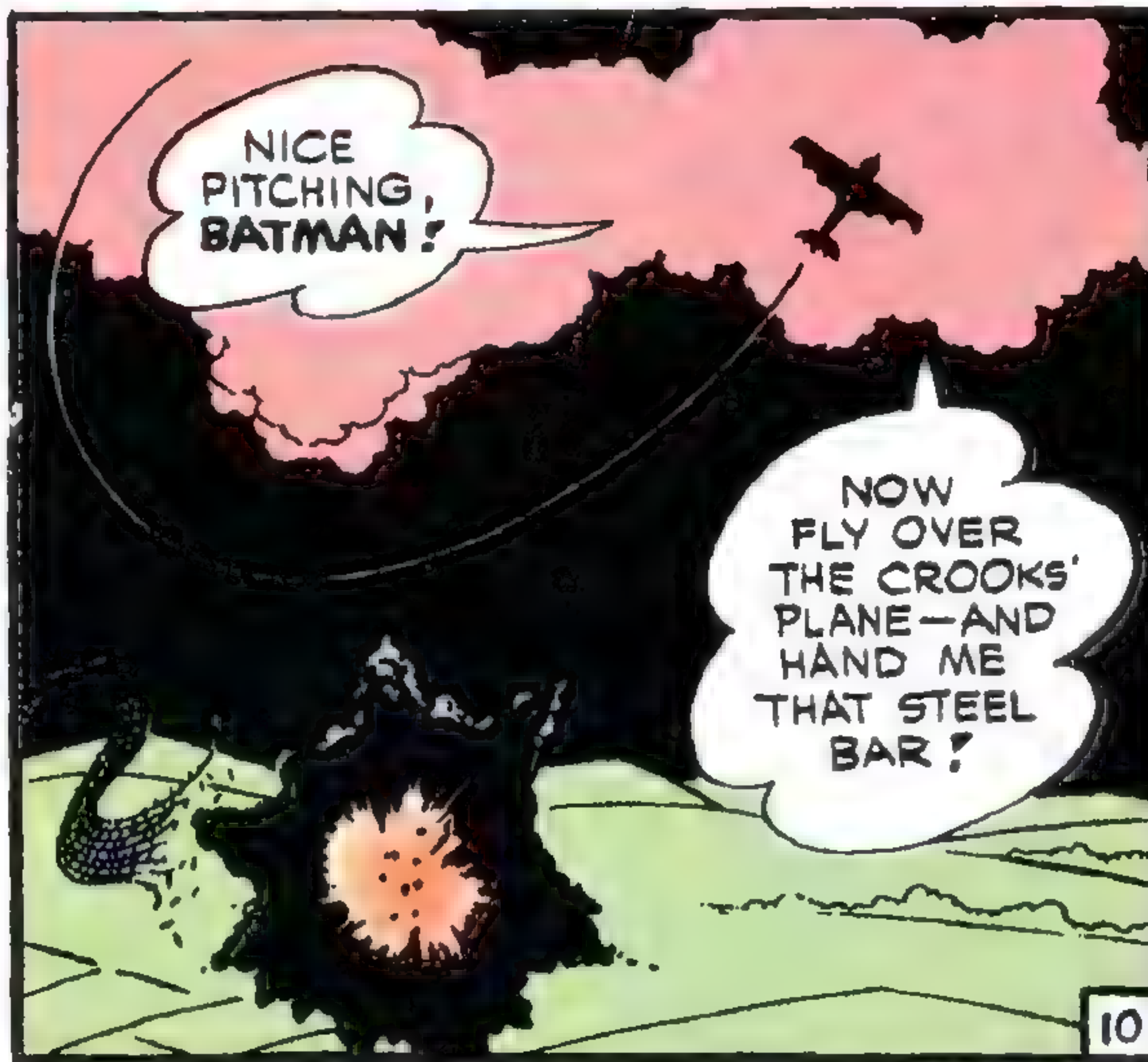
BUT DAT'S DA BATPLANE! HOW'D BATMAN GET OUTA DA TOWER?

THEY MADE IT! WE'VE LOST THE DIAMONDS!

AS THE BATPLANE SWERVES FROM THE TRANSPORT, BATMAN MIXES THE CONTENTS OF TWO VIALS FROM HIS UTILITY BELT...



I'D BETTER BLOW THAT NET OUT OF THE SKY BEFORE SOME OTHER PILOT SMASHES INTO IT!



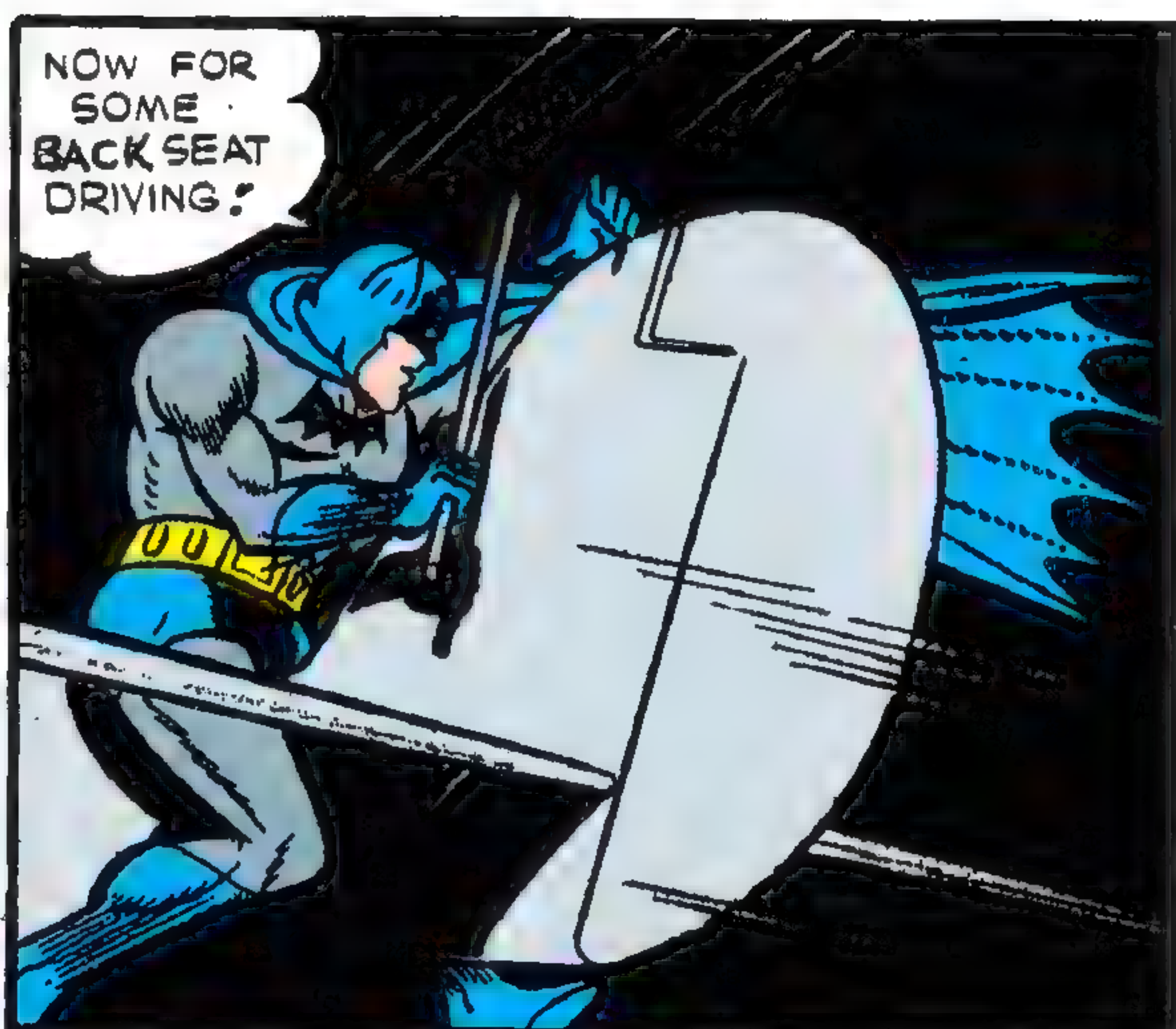
NICE PITCHING, BATMAN!

NOW FLY OVER THE CROOKS' PLANE—AND HAND ME THAT STEEL BAR!





HERE GOES!



NOW FOR SOME BACK SEAT DRIVING!

FORCING THE TAIL ELEVATORS DOWN, THE **BATMAN** CAUSES THE FLEEING PLANE TO DIVE EARTHWARD...



THIS IS TICKLISH BUSINESS! I DON'T WANT TO MAKE THEM CRASH, AND YET I'VE GOT TO GIVE THEM THE SCARE OF THEIR LIVES!

UNAWARE OF THEIR UNINVITED PASSENGER, THE CRIMINALS THINK THE CONTROLS OF THEIR SHIP HAVE JAMMED...

YOU'RE DIVING STRAIGHT FOR THE AIRPORT, FOOL! PULL OUT OF IT!

I—I CAN'T!

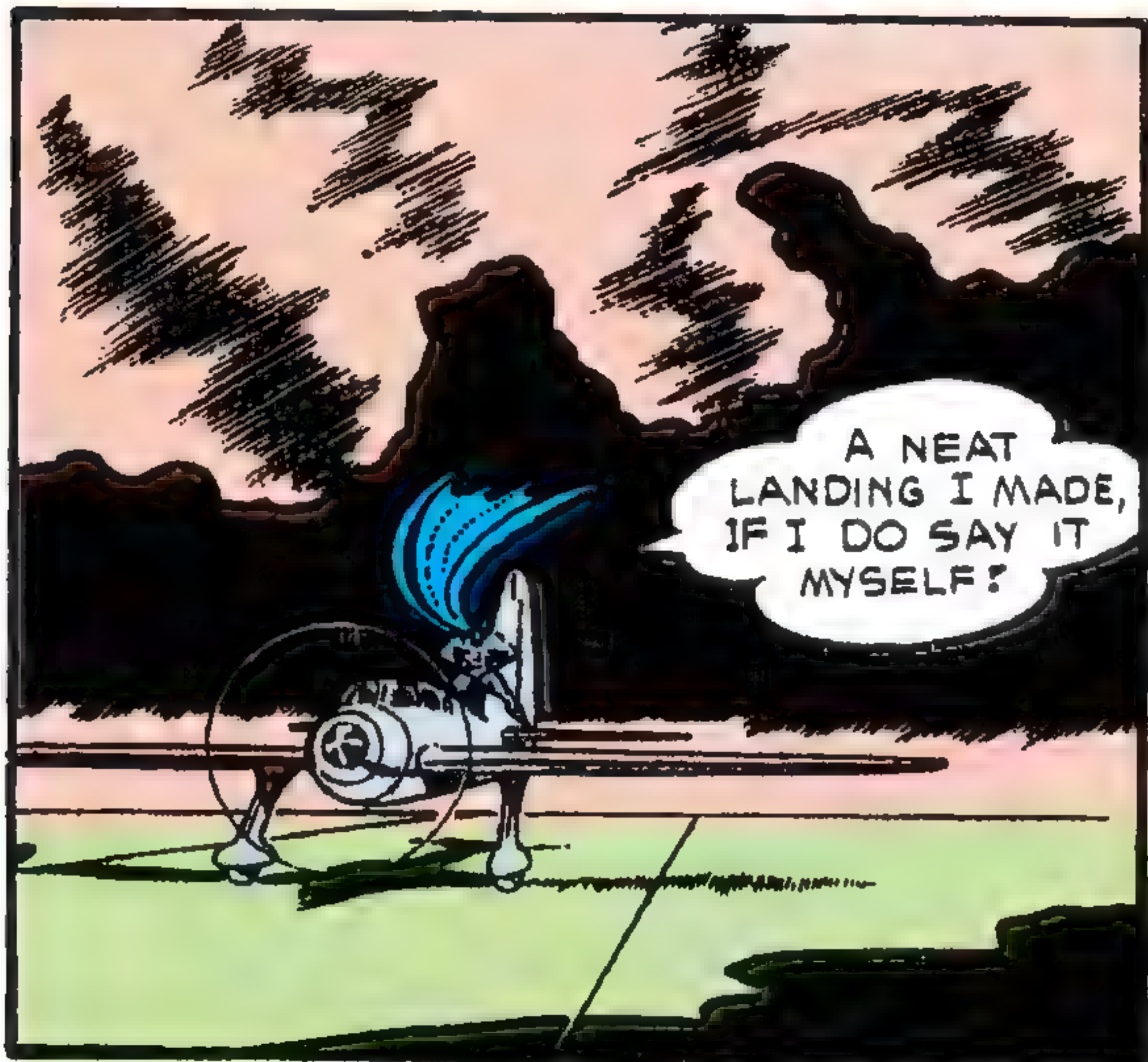
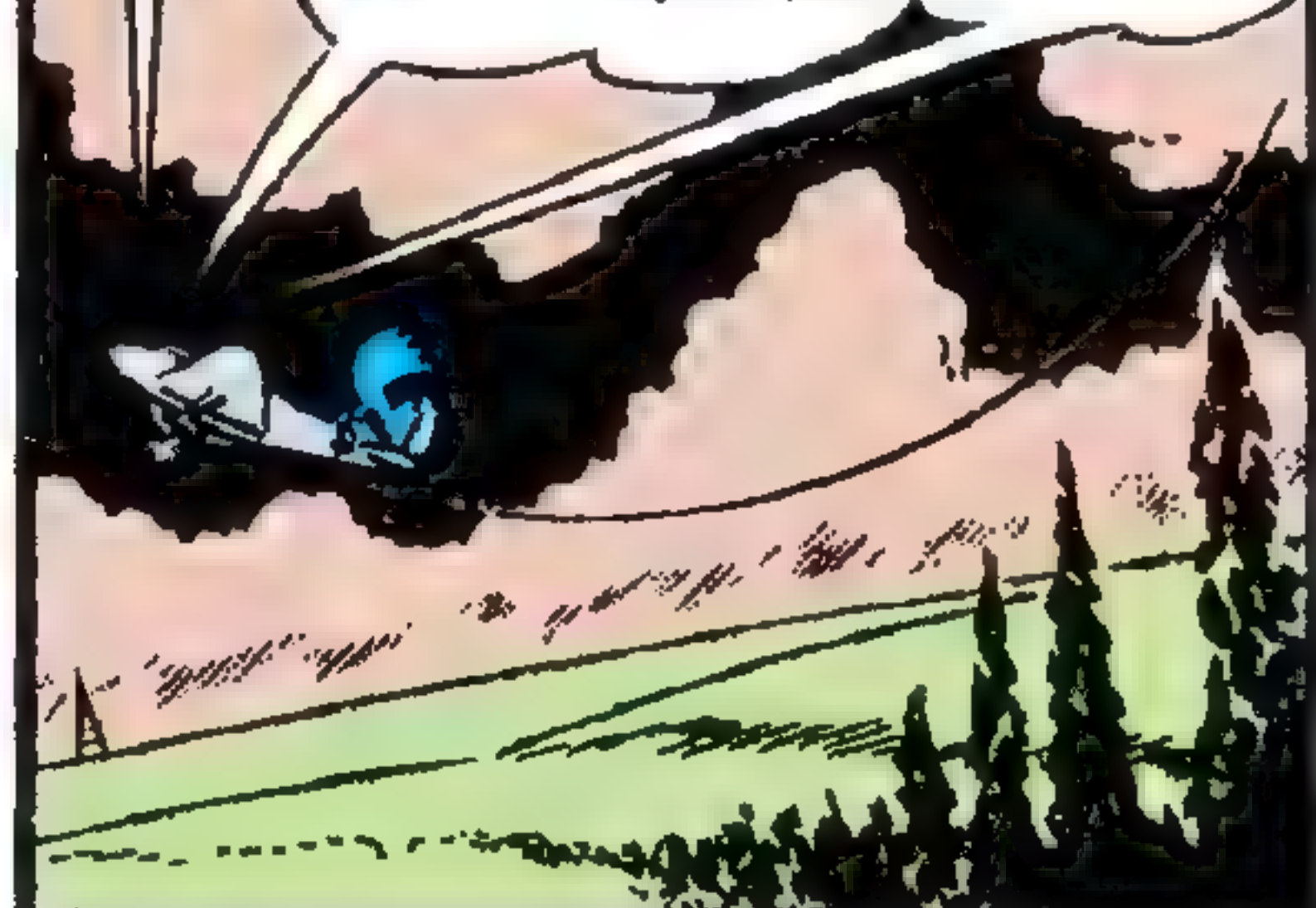
OOOHHH—WHY DID I EVER LET MESELF IN FOR DIS?



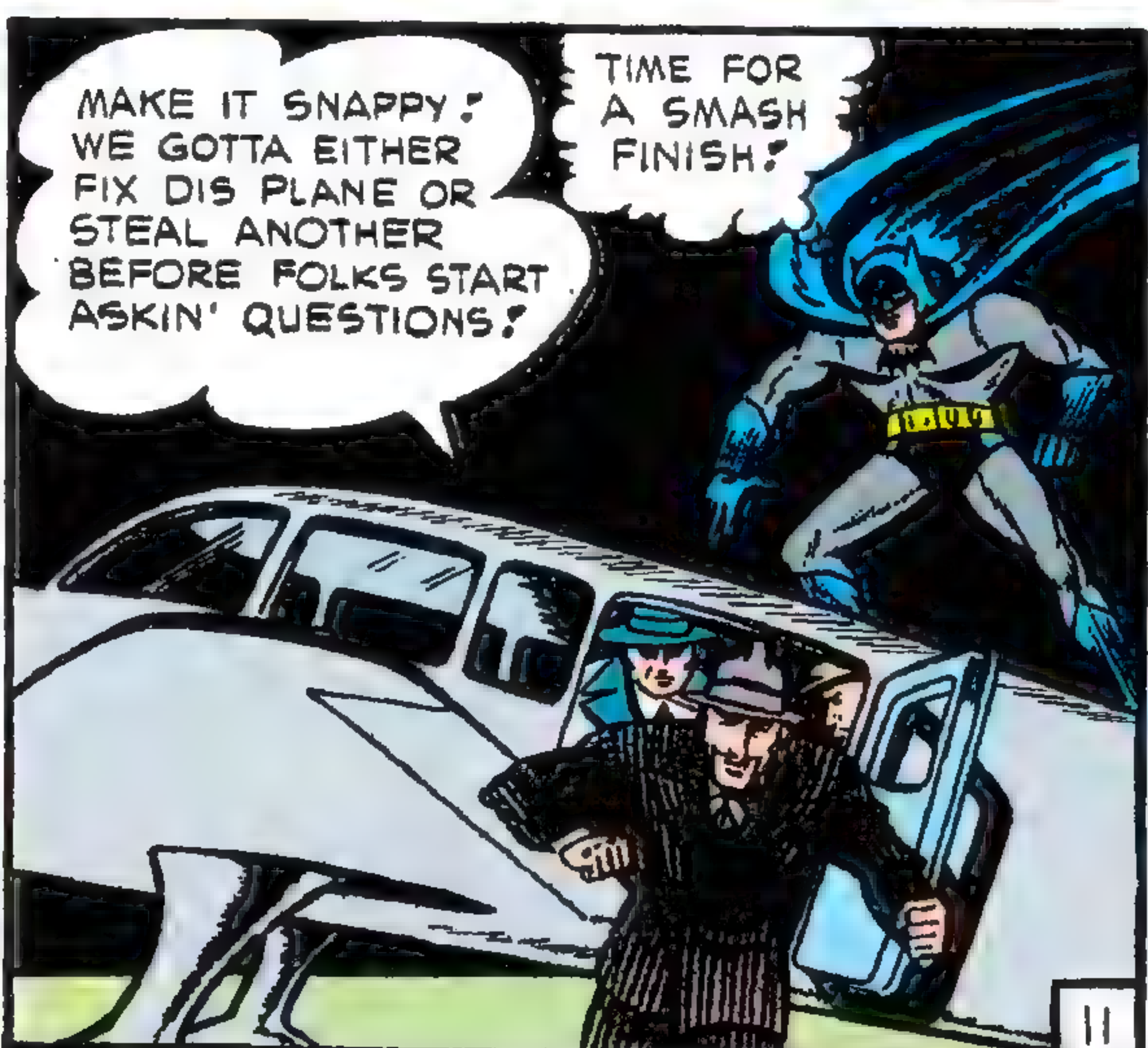
THERE! JUST MADE IT! BUT SOMETHIN'S PLENTY WRONG!

LET US OUTA HERE! WE AIN'T GOIN' NO FARTHER IN DIS CRATE!

HERMAN'S RIGHT! SET HER DOWN, TILL WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG!



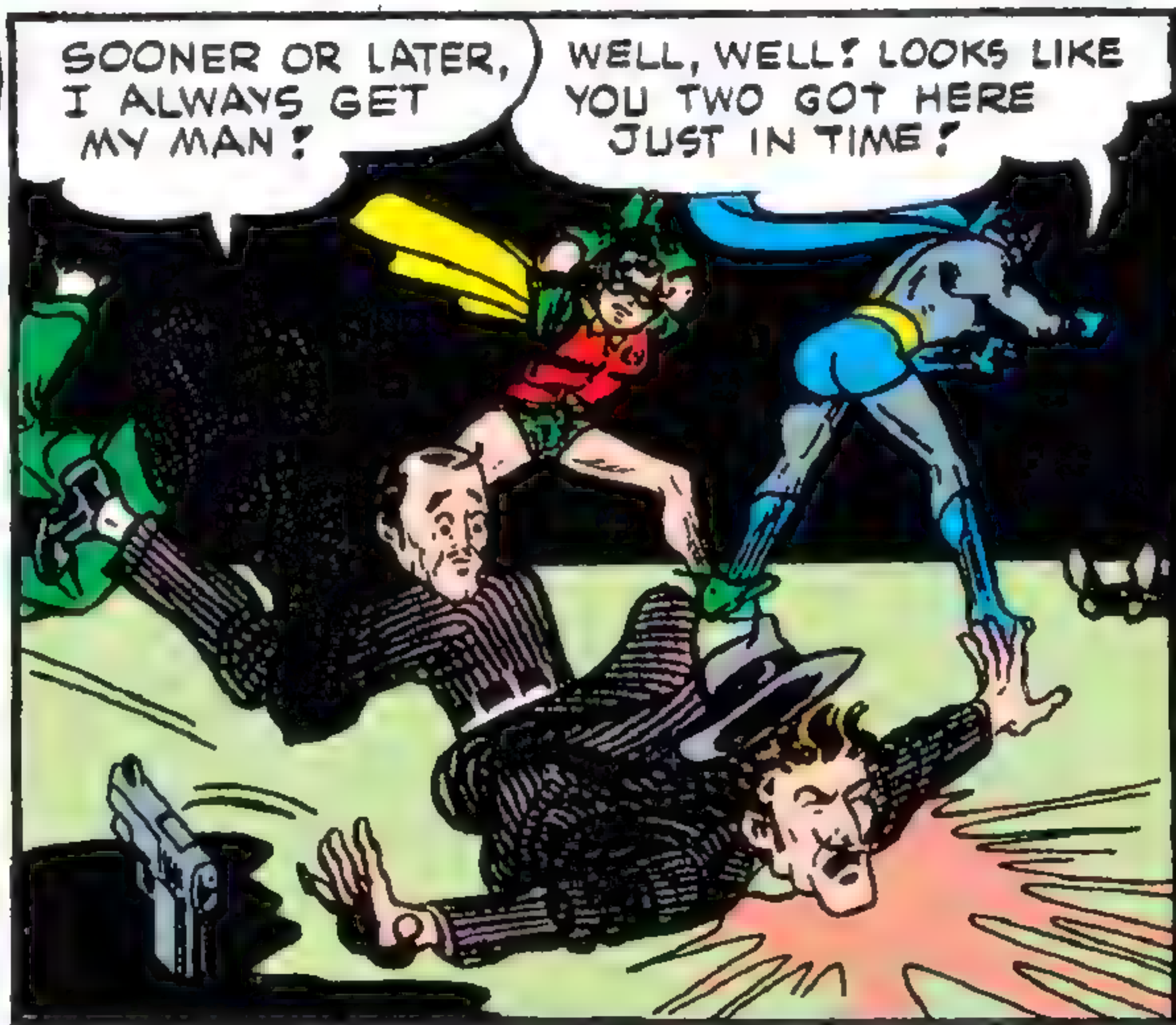
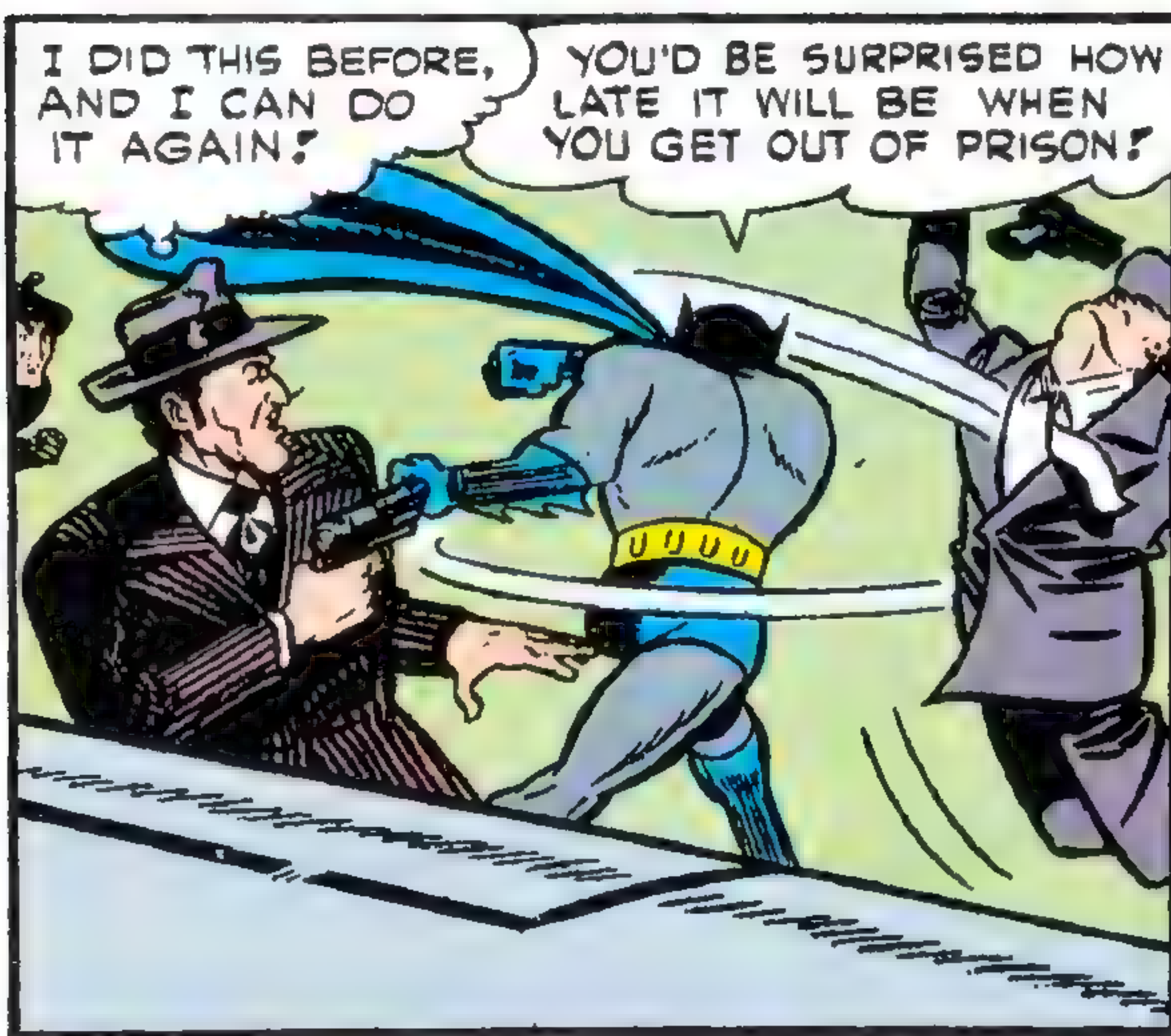
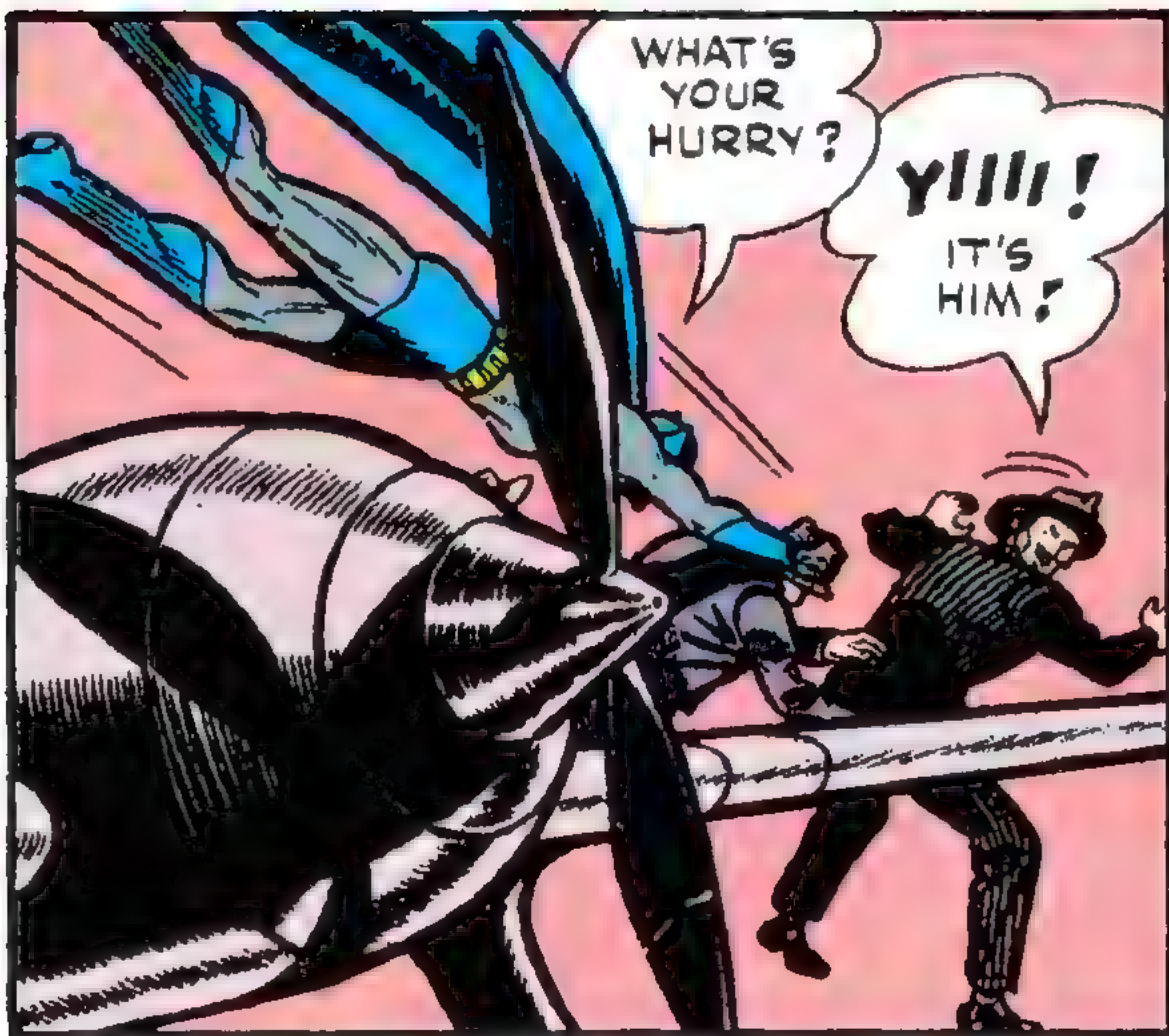
A NEAT LANDING I MADE, IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF!



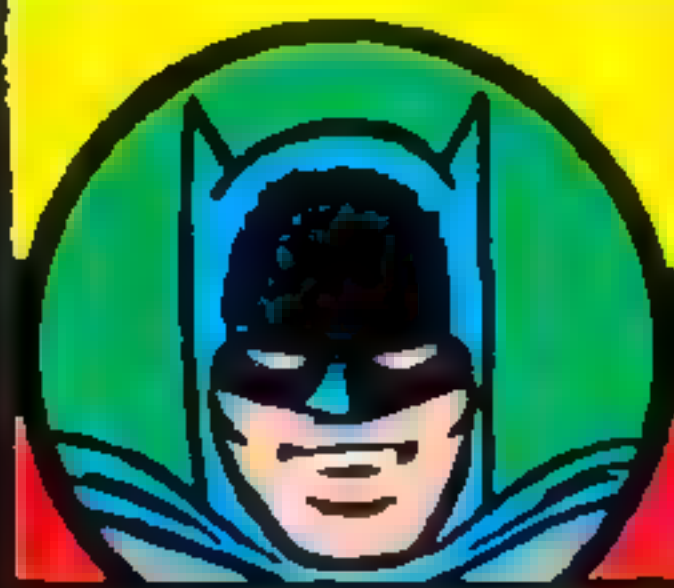
MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE GOTTA EITHER FIX DIS PLANE OR STEAL ANOTHER BEFORE FOLKS START ASKIN' QUESTIONS!

TIME FOR A SMASH FINISH!









No. 87

ANOTHER THRILLING

PENGUIN

ACTION-ADVENTURE!



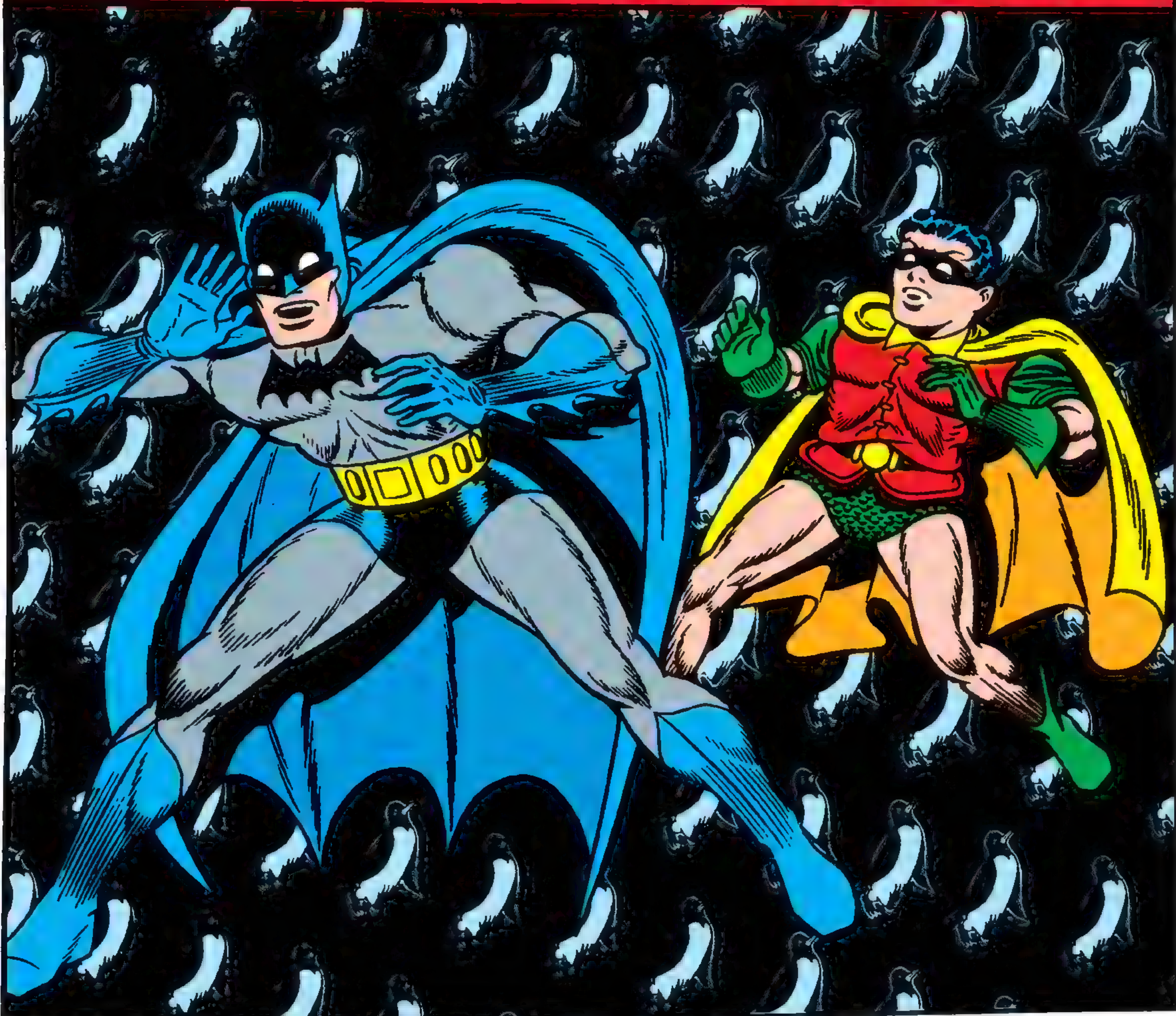
BATMAN

# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

MAY

# COMICS





# BATMAN

WITH

## ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE AN ORDINARY UMBRELLA FOR KEEPING DRY IN AN ORDINARY SHOWER...

BUT WHEN THAT BOLD BIRD OF BANDITRY, THE PENGUIN, UNLIMBERS HIS ARSENAL OF EXTRA-SUPER-SPECIAL UMBRELLAS--- THEN'S THE TIME TO LOOK OUT FOR SUCH A THUNDERSTORM OF VILLAINY AS ONLY THE RAZOR-EDGED WITS OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S SHREWDEST CRIMINALS CAN STIR UP!

IT IS IN SUCH A DEADLY DOWNPOUR THAT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE DAREDEVIL ROBIN ARE CAUGHT WHEN THEY SWING INTO DAZZLING ACTION ONCE MORE AGAINST AN OLD ENEMY, MATCHING TRICK FOR TRICK WITH---

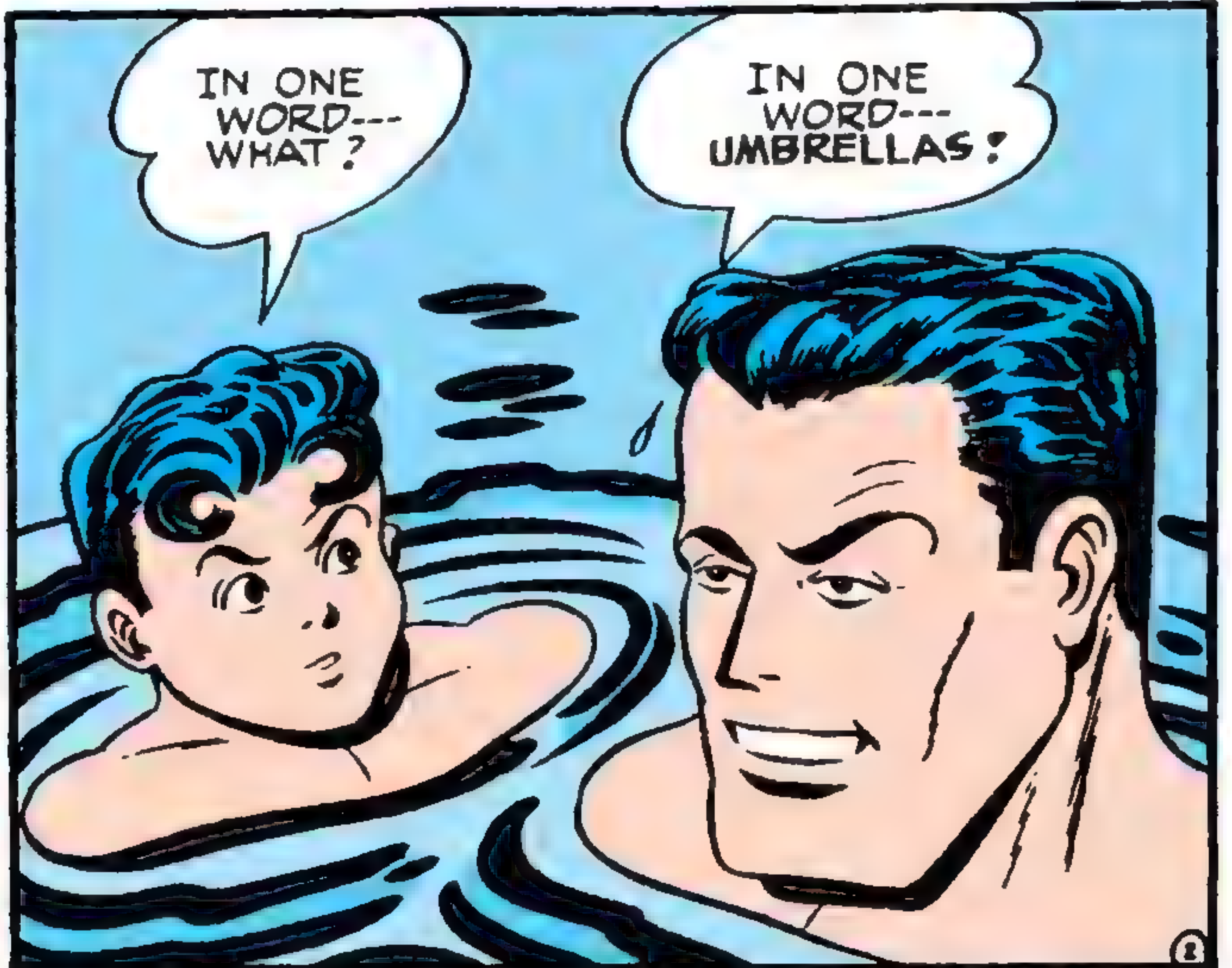
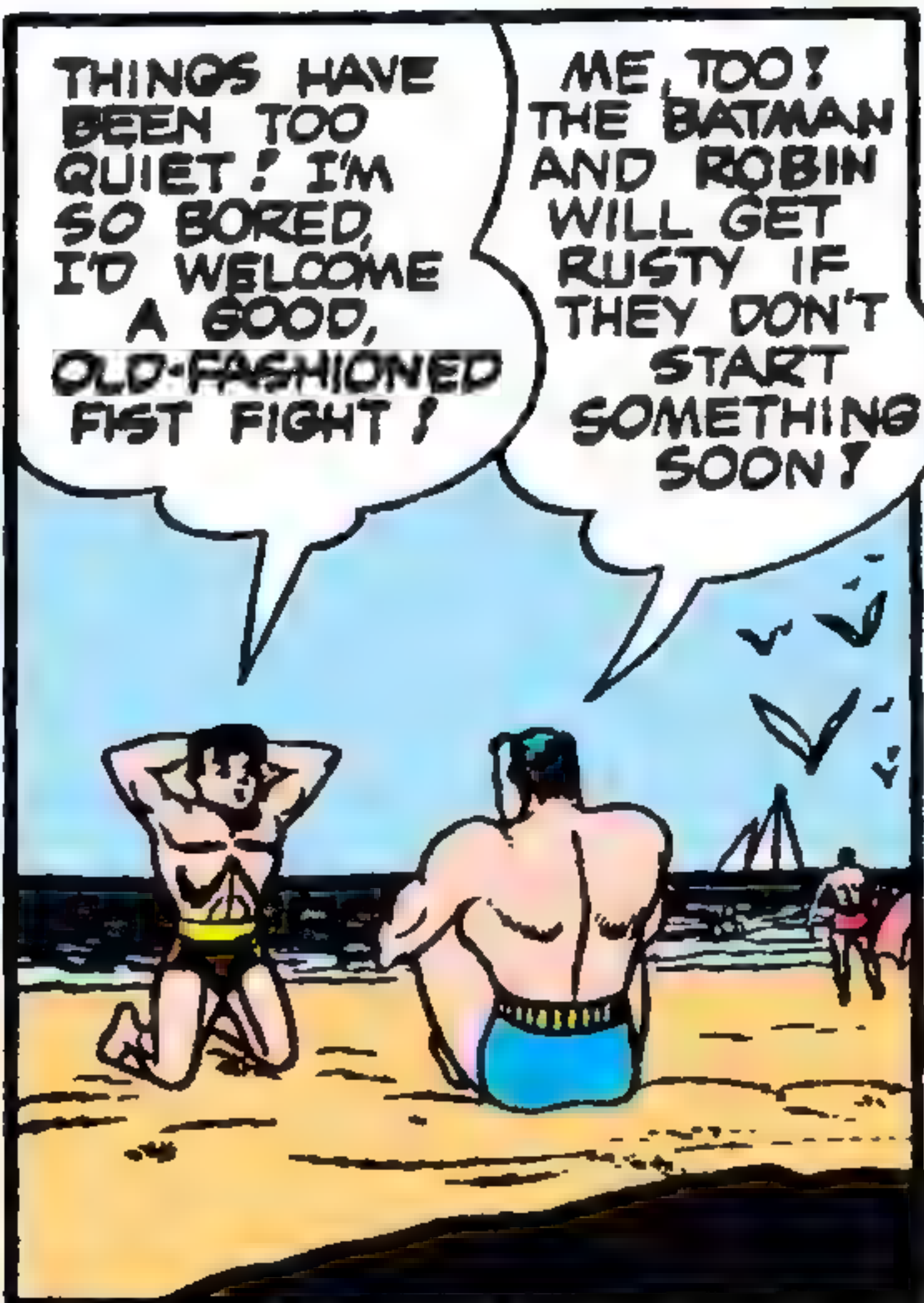
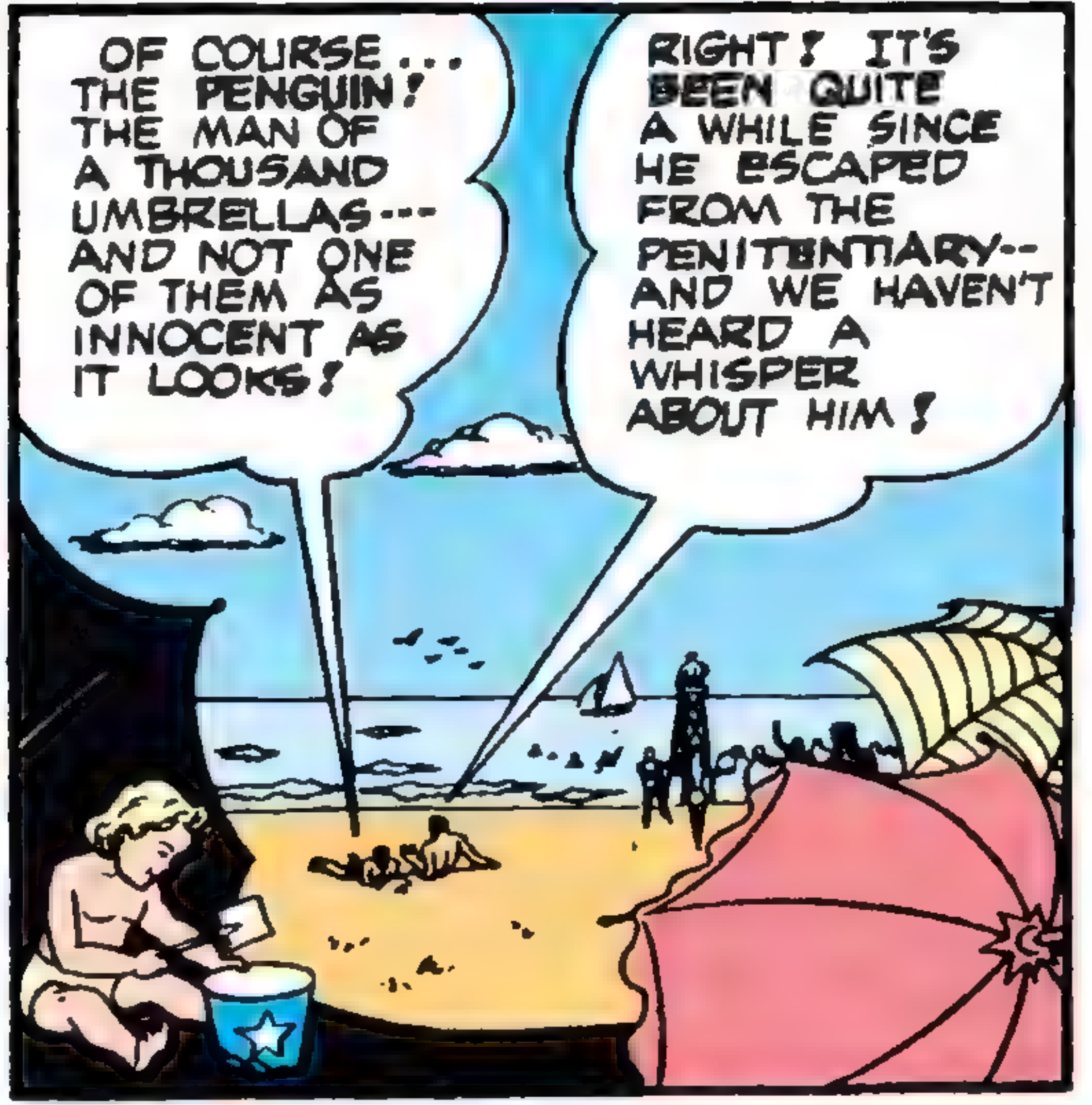
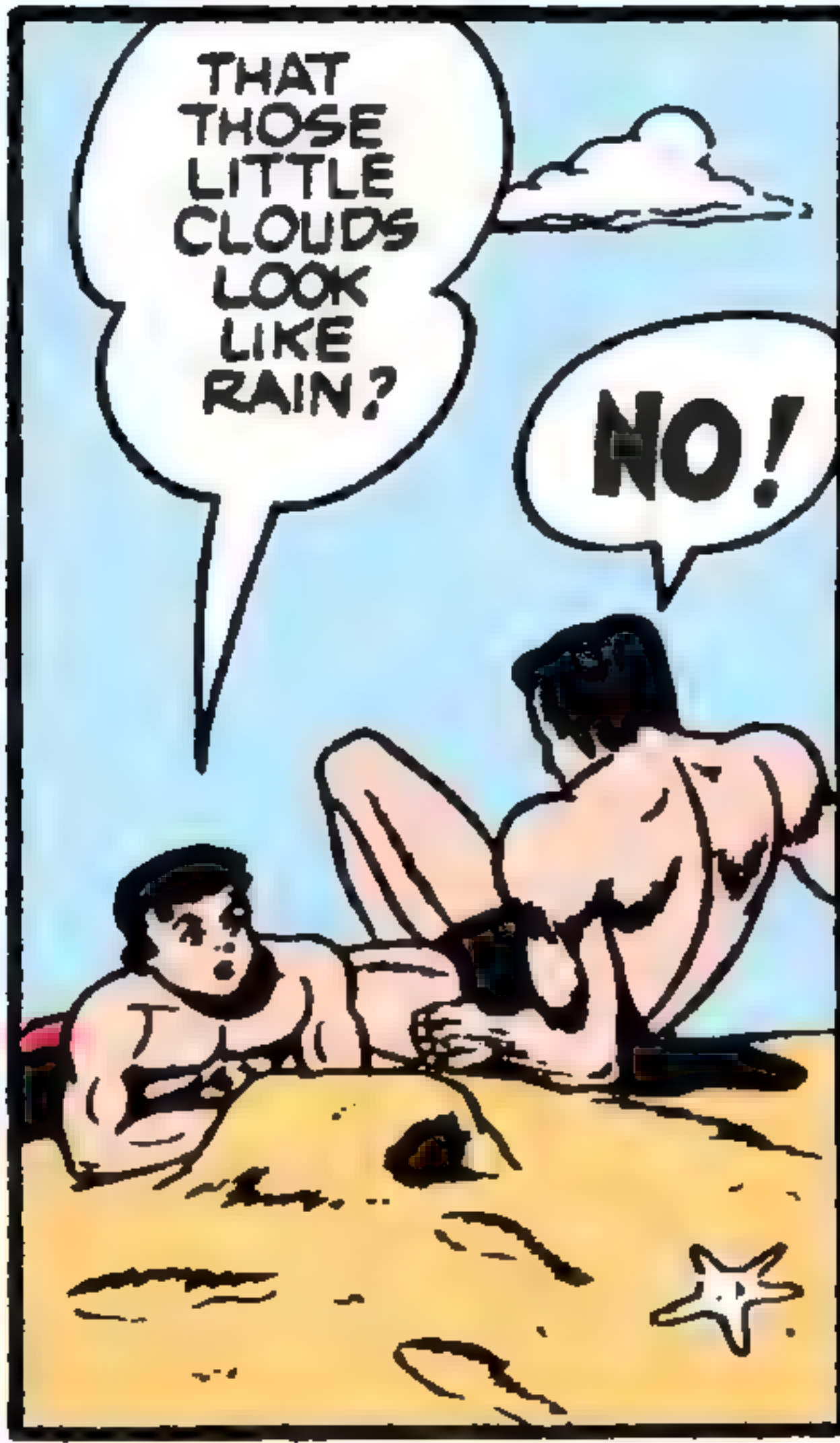
**"THE MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS"**

BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE WITH BOREDOM AT THE BEACH...

HO, HUM? THREE GUESSES, DICK--- WHAT DO ALL THOSE UMBRELLAS REMIND ME OF?

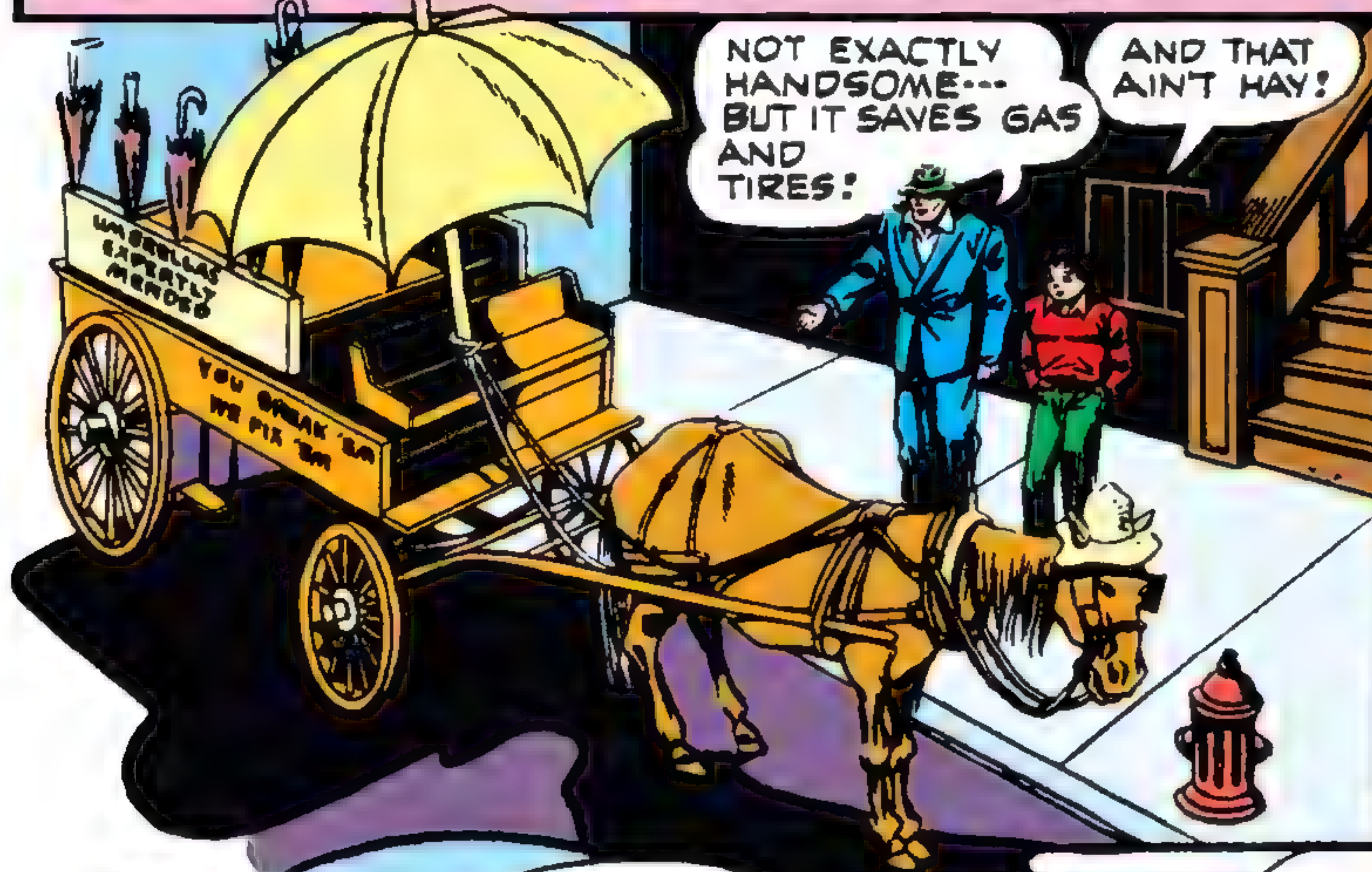
LET ME SEE... HO, HUM...







SO IT HAPPENS THAT, TWO DAYS LATER, A CREAKING, WHEEZING WAGON PREPARES TO TOUR THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY...



NOT EXACTLY HANDSOME--- BUT IT SAVES GAS AND TIRES!

AND THAT AIN'T HAY!

UM-BRELLAS MENDED! ANY UM-BRELLAS TODAY?

LOUDER!



I BENT THIS ONE OVER THE HEAD OF A BURGLAR--- CLIMBING THROUGH A WINDOW--- ONLY HE TURNED OUT TO BE MY HUSBAND!

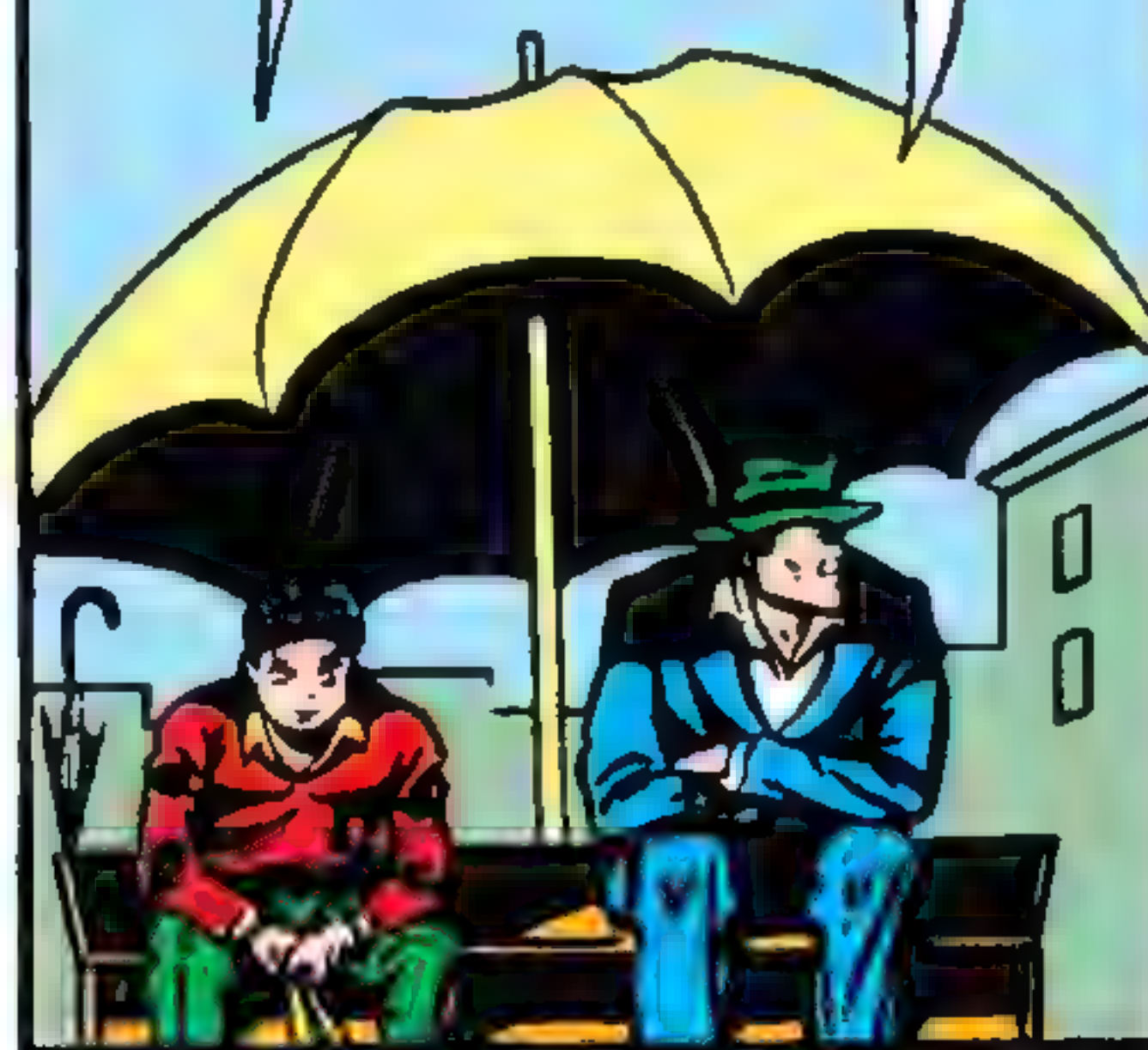
RECKON THE MOTHS MUSTA GOT INTO THIS?

YOU REALLY KNOW YOUR STUFF! WE COULD MAKE A GOOD LIVING AT THIS!

I CAN THINK OF WORSE WAYS!

WE'VE BEEN DRIVING ALL DAY--- AND NO PENGUIN!

IT'S A BIG CITY, DICK... BUT EVEN IF IT TAKES US WEEKS, IT'LL BE BETTER THAN LYING AROUND DOING NOTHING!



BUT THE PSEUDO-UMBRELLA-MENDERS ARE NEARER THE END OF THEIR SEARCH THAN THEY THINK--- FOR NOT FAR AHEAD OF THEM WADDLES A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

SMOKED GLASSES ARE ENOUGH OF A DISGUISE TO FOOL THE STUPID POLICE! HMMM... NEARLY TIME FOR SHOPS TO CLOSE!



I KNOW IT'S CLOSING TIME, BUT I SIMPLY MUST HAVE THOSE MAGNIFICENT EMERALDS YOU HAD ON DISPLAY EARLIER!

WELL... OF COURSE IF YOU WISH TO MAKE A PURCHASE THAT LARGE...

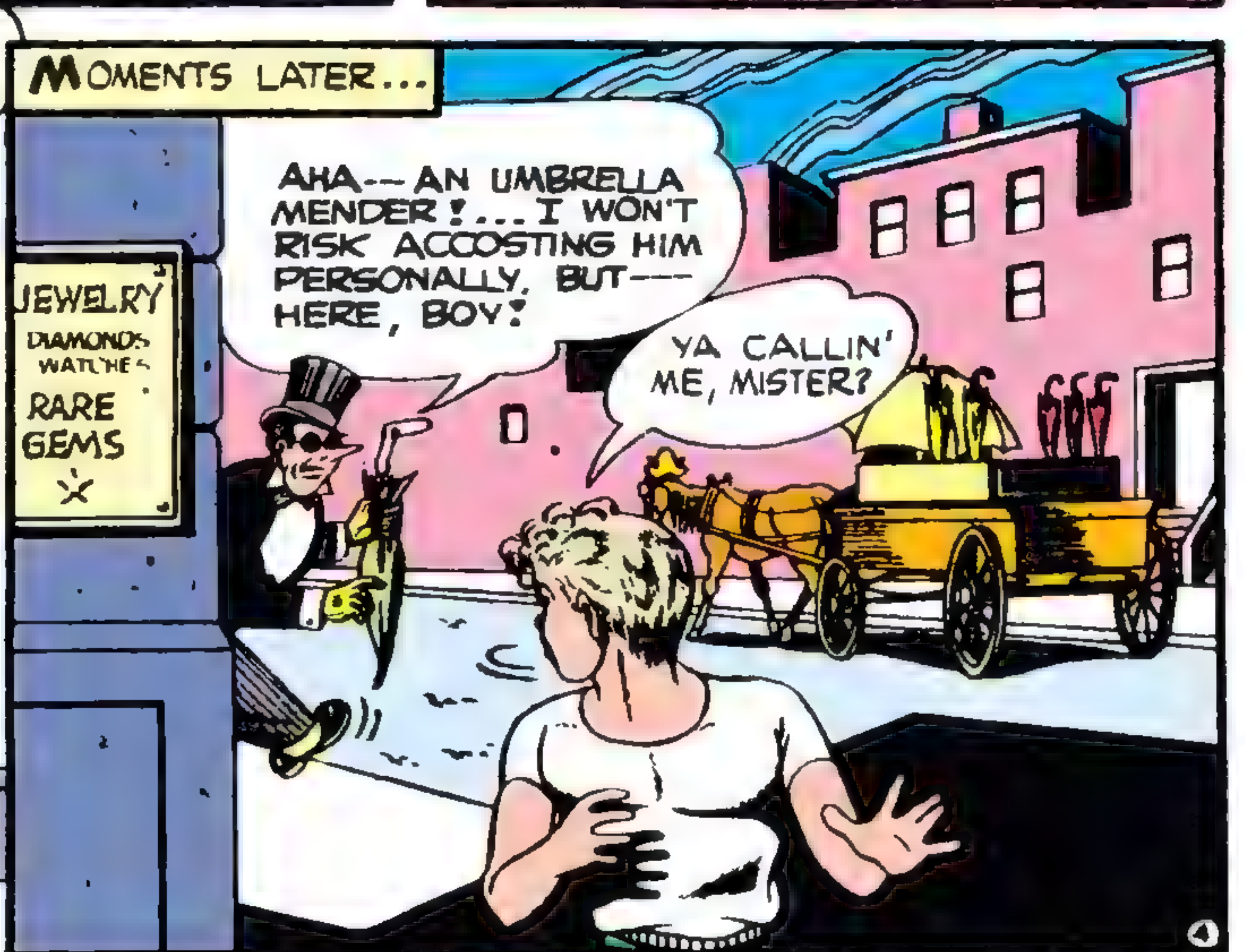
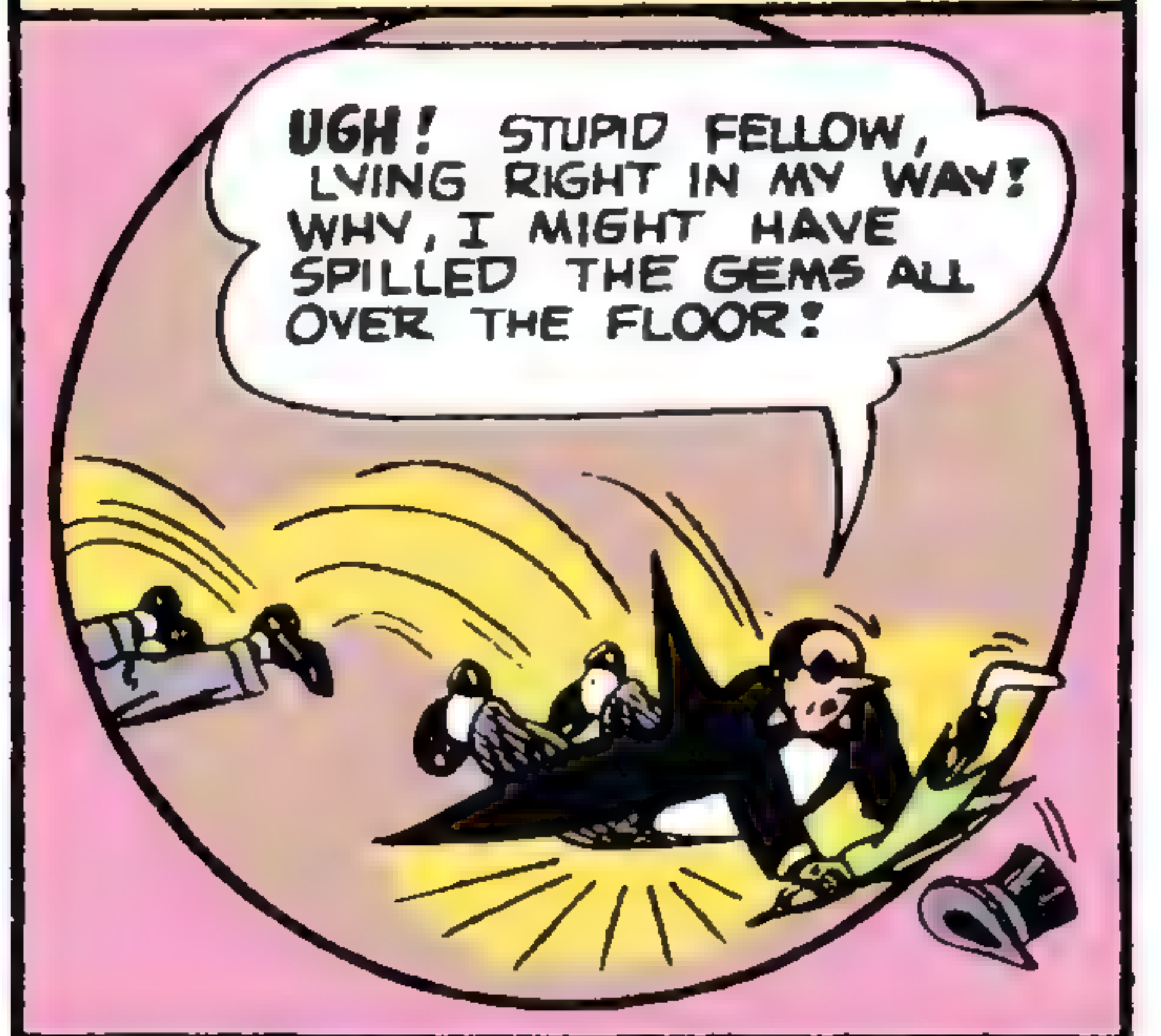


THE PENGUIN!

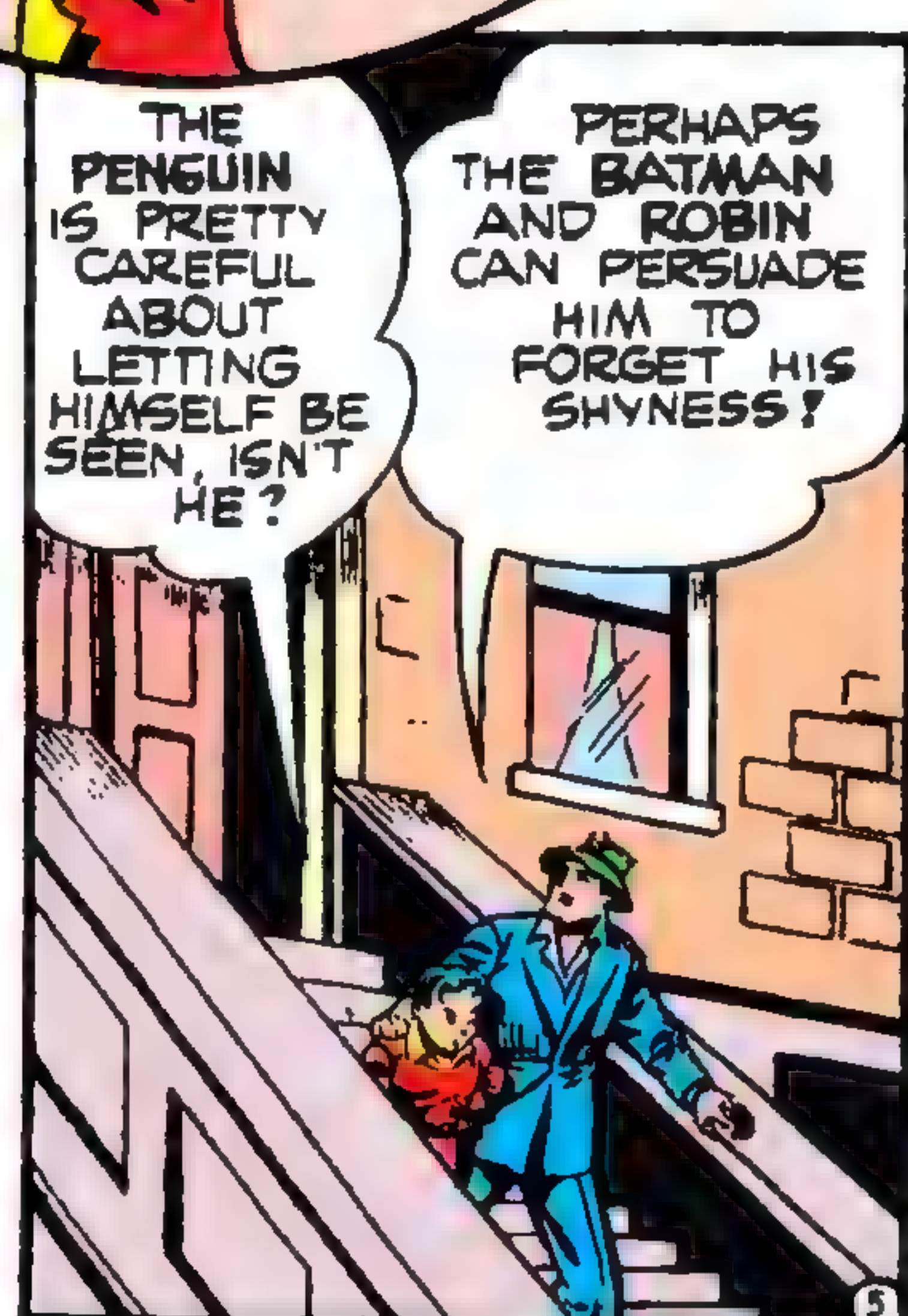
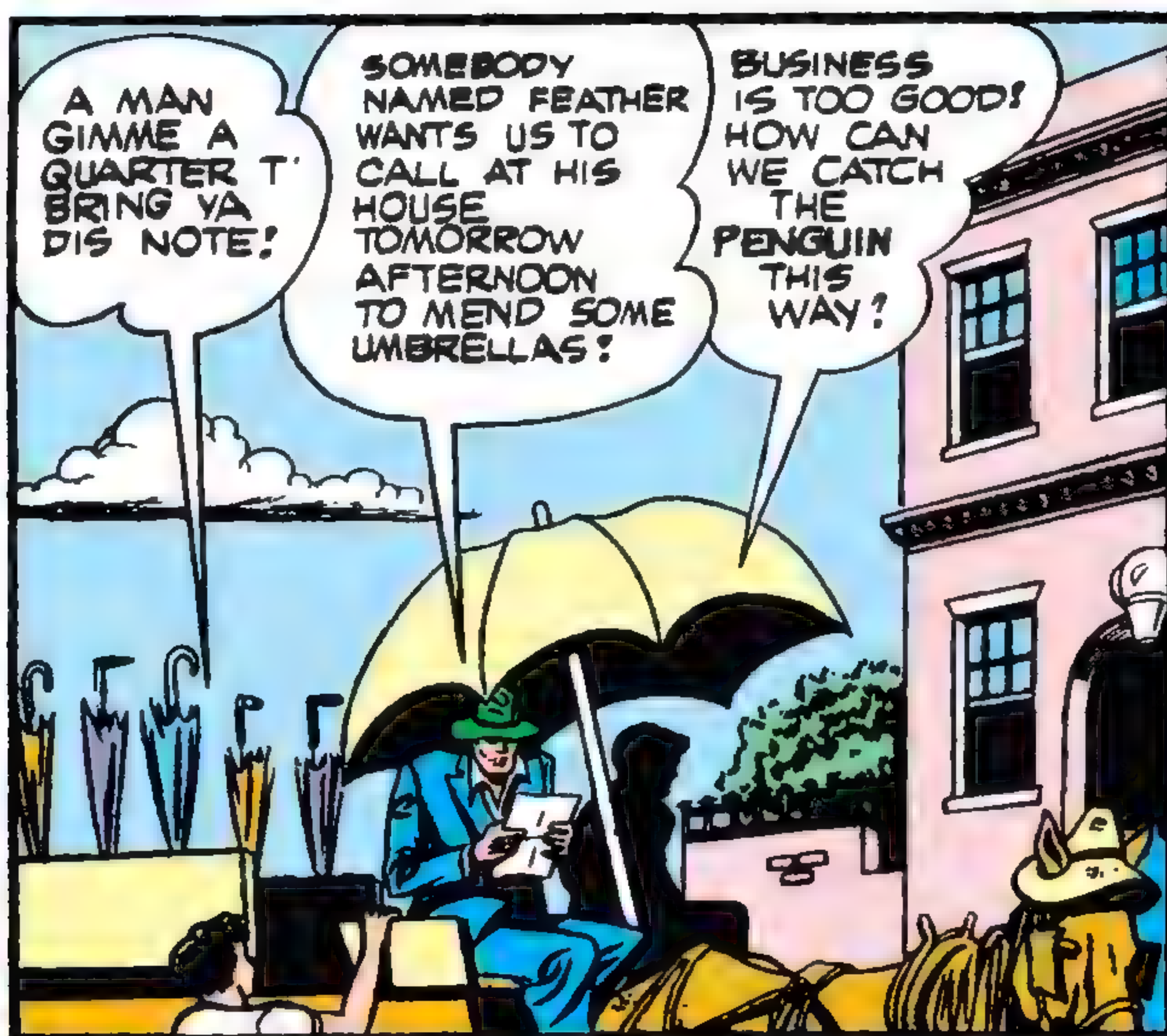




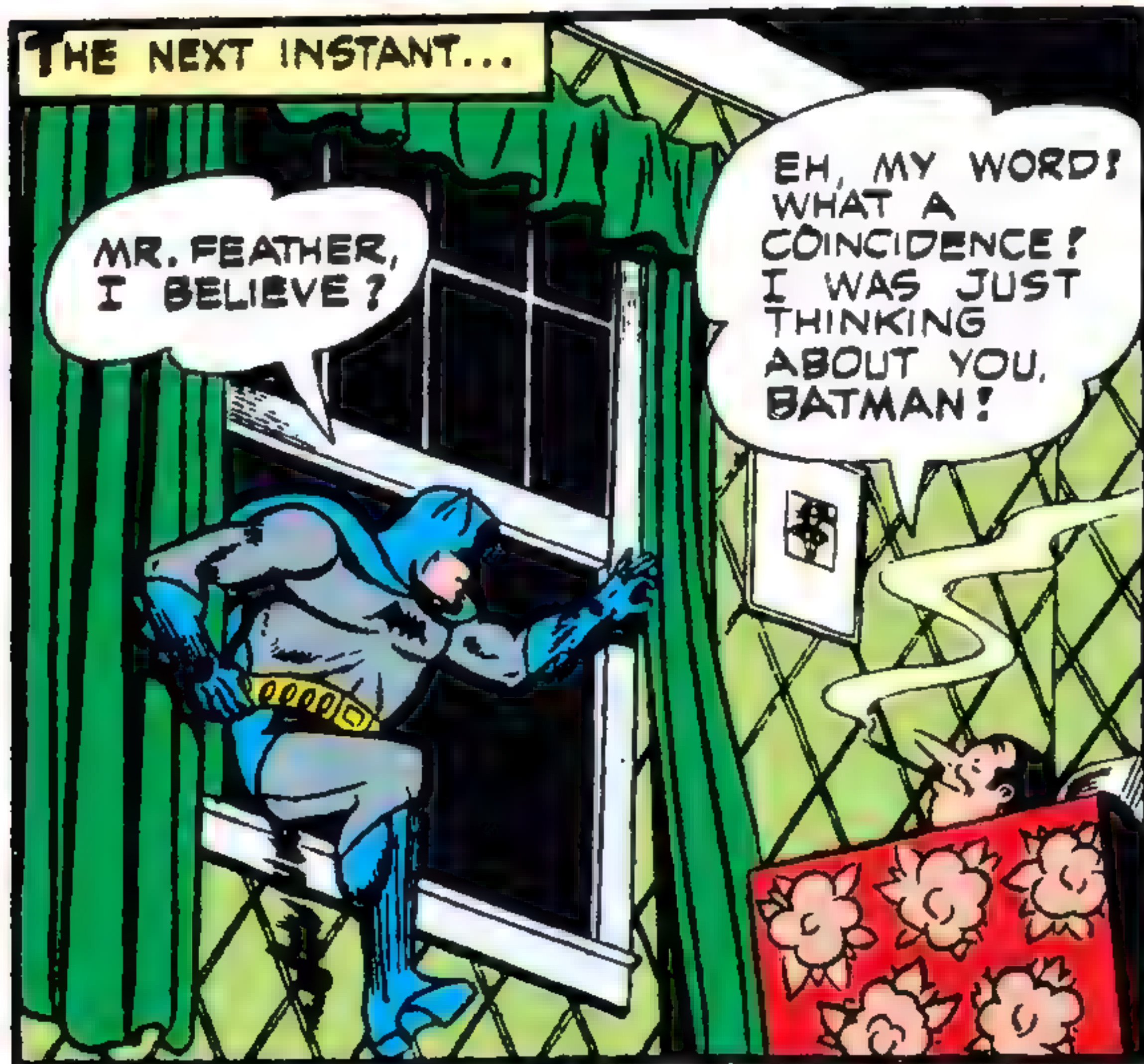
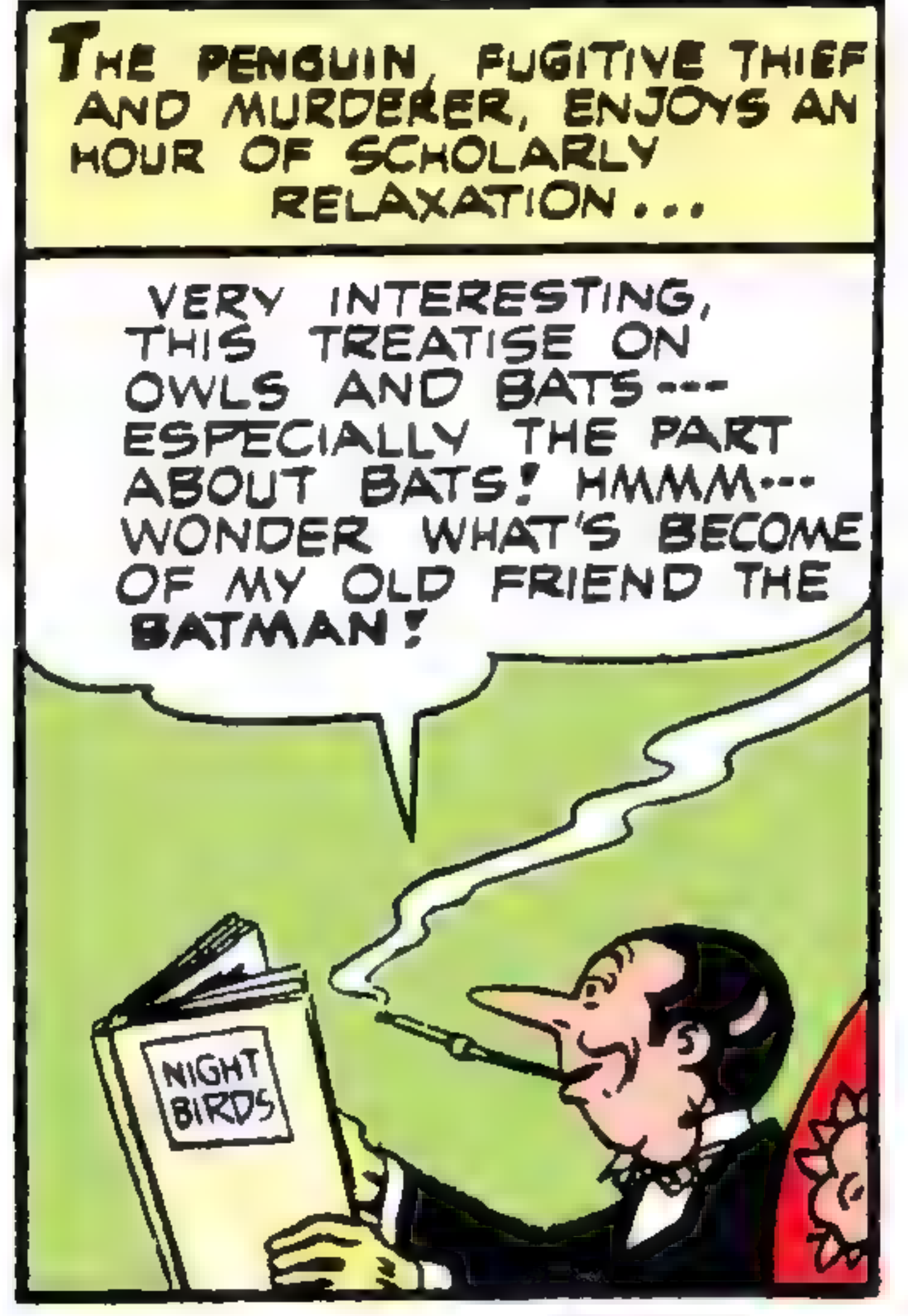
ONLY A SINGLE SEEMINGLY MILD MISHAP MARS THE PENGUIN'S PERFECT ROBBERY--- BUT IT IS ONE THAT IS DESTINED TO GIVE HIM MORE TROUBLE THAN HE DREAMS...





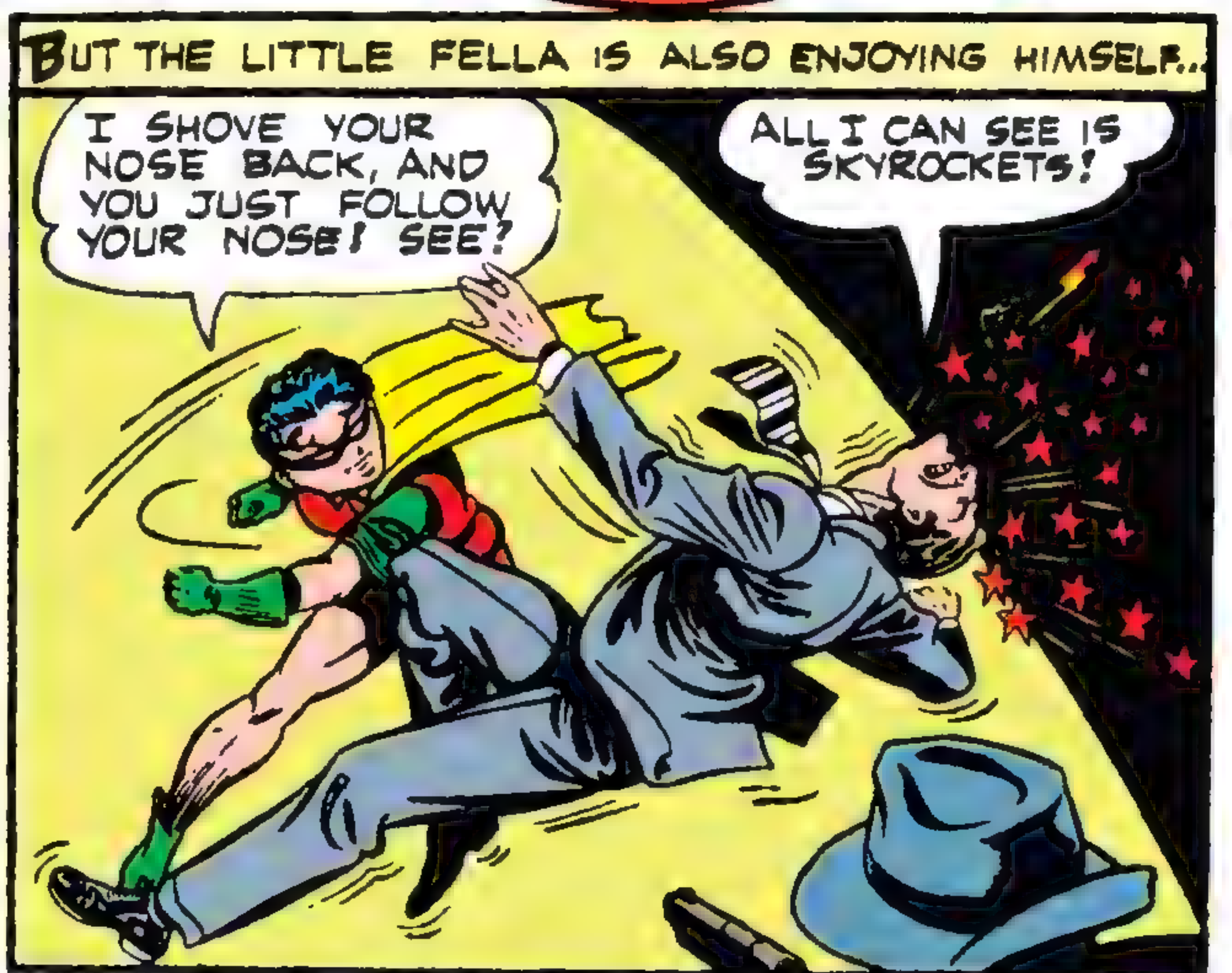
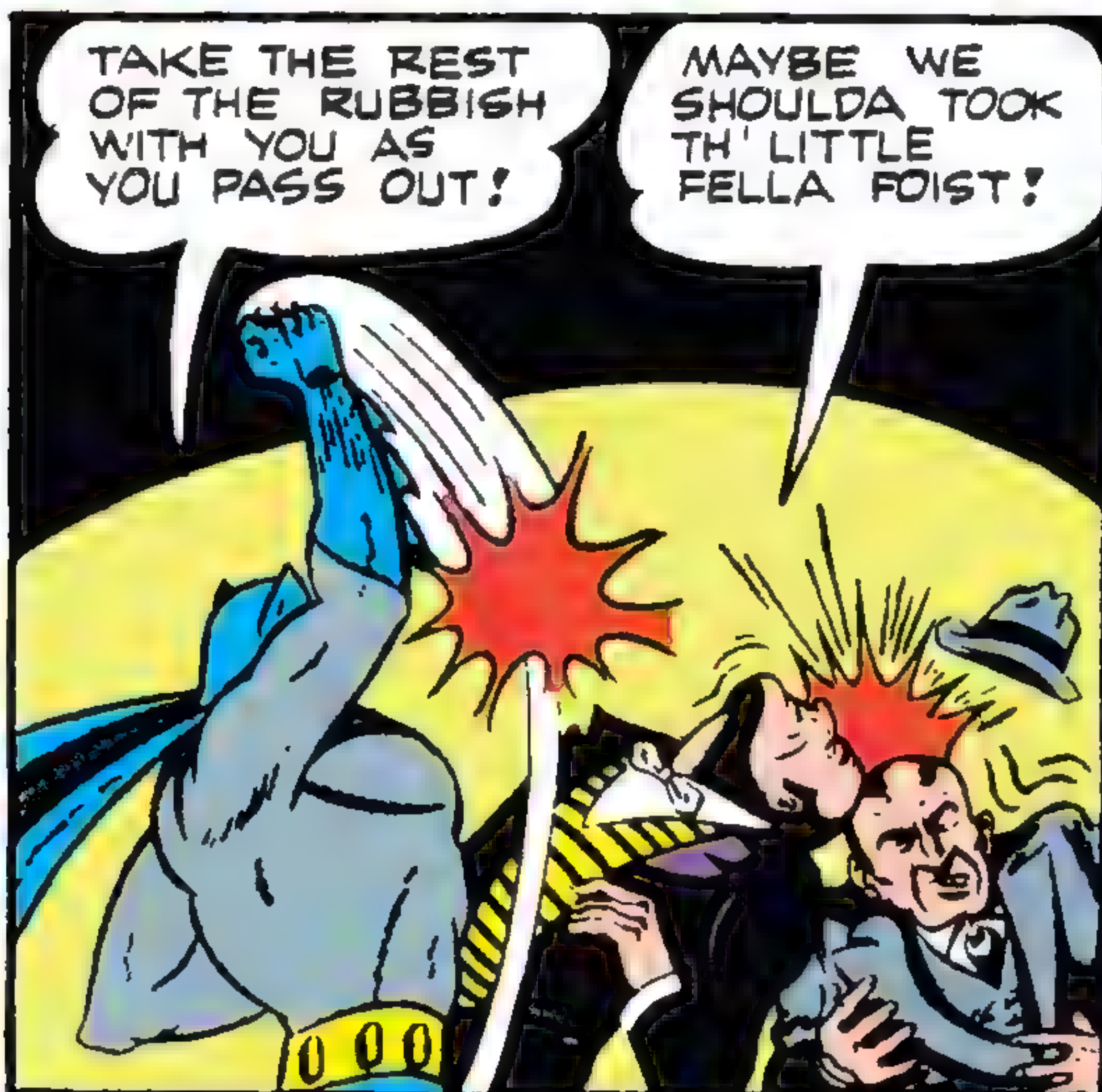








AS THE DOOR CLOSES UPON THE RESOURCEFUL ROGUE...

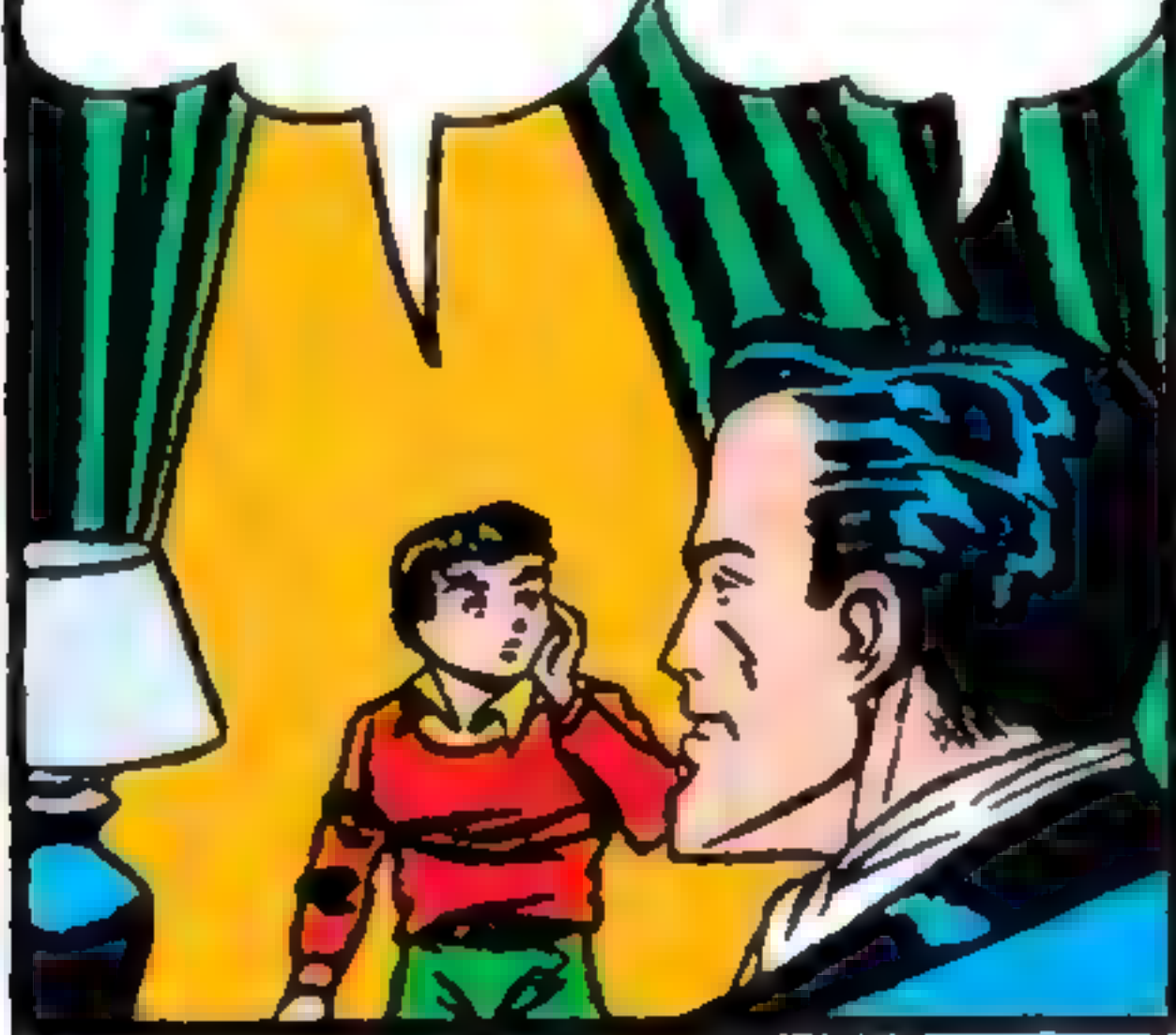




NEXT DAY IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME...

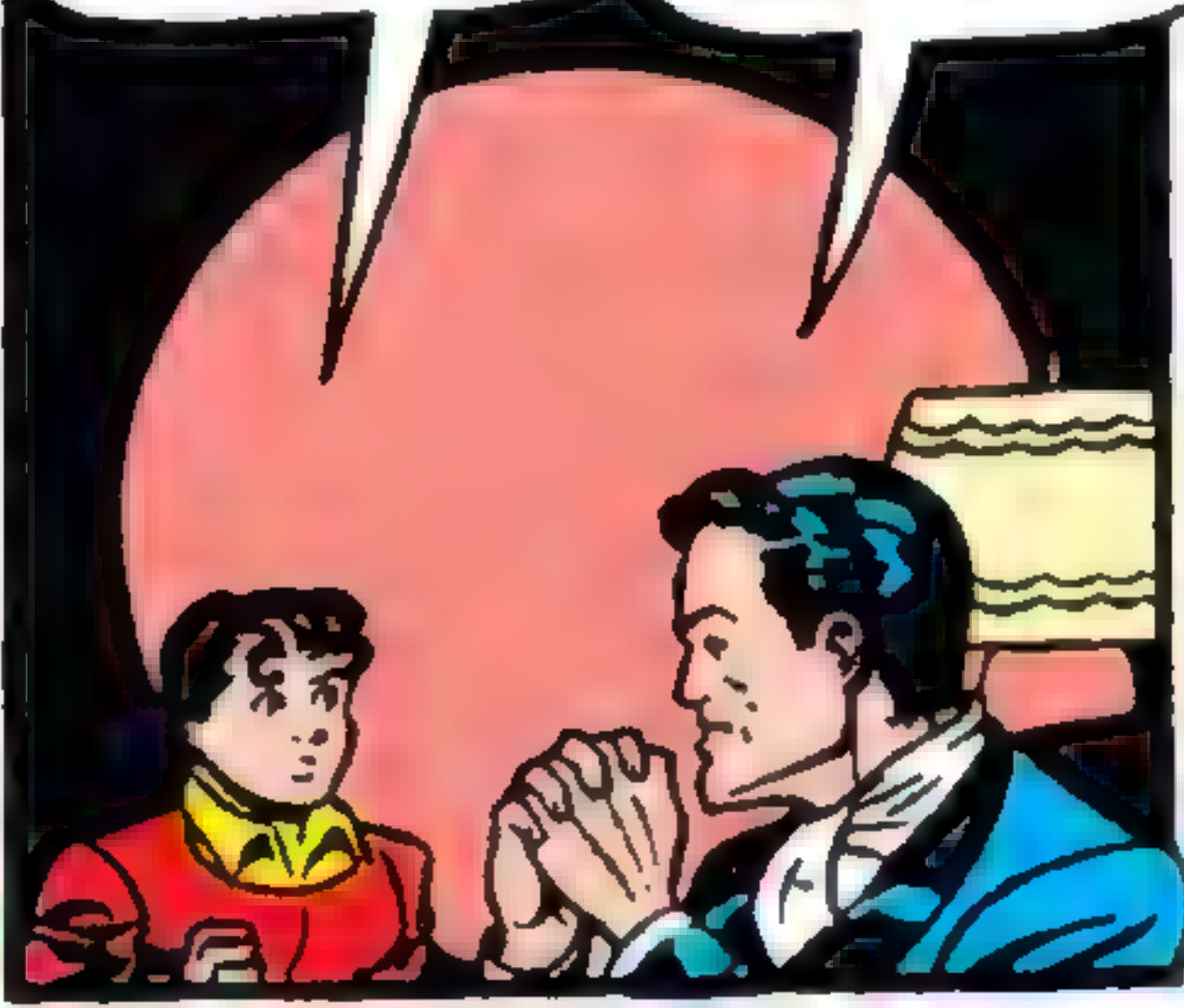
I FEEL LIKE AN IDIOT WHEN I THINK HOW WE LET HIM SLIP THROUGH OUR HANDS!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD... NEXT TIME WE'LL TURN THE TABLES!



IF THERE IS A NEXT TIME! BUT HE'LL BE EXTRA CAREFUL AND NEVER GO OUT WITHOUT A DISGUISE!

WELL, IF WE SEE A SHORT-LEGGED LITTLE MAN CARRYING AN UMBRELLA ON A SUNNY DAY, WE'LL TAKE A PEEK BEHIND THE FALSE WHISKERS!



TRUE, THE PENGUIN'S TRADE MARK IS AN UMBRELLA--BUT WHEN BRUCE AND DICK SCOUT THE CROWDED STREETS...

SEEMS TO ME I NEVER SAW SO MANY UMBRELLAS IN MY LIFE BEFORE WHEN THE SUN WAS SHINING!

YOU NEVER DID, DICK!



SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST STUNTS THE PENGUIN HAS THOUGHT UP YET! AND I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!

LET'S INTERVIEW SOME OF THESE UMBRELLA-TOTERS?



AND SO SHALL WE SEE IF WE GLANCE INTO THE WORKSHOP BEHIND THE UMBRELLA STORE, WHERE A PUDGY MAN HUMS HAPPILY AT HIS FAVORITE OCCUPATION...

MERELY ONE OF MANY AMUSING AND USEFUL DEVICES I SHALL CREATE --- A RADIO UMBRELLA TO DIRECT MY MEN IN THEIR OPERATIONS! THE RIBS ACT AS AN AERIAL, AND THE PERSON HOLDING IT PROVIDES THE GROUND CONNECTION!

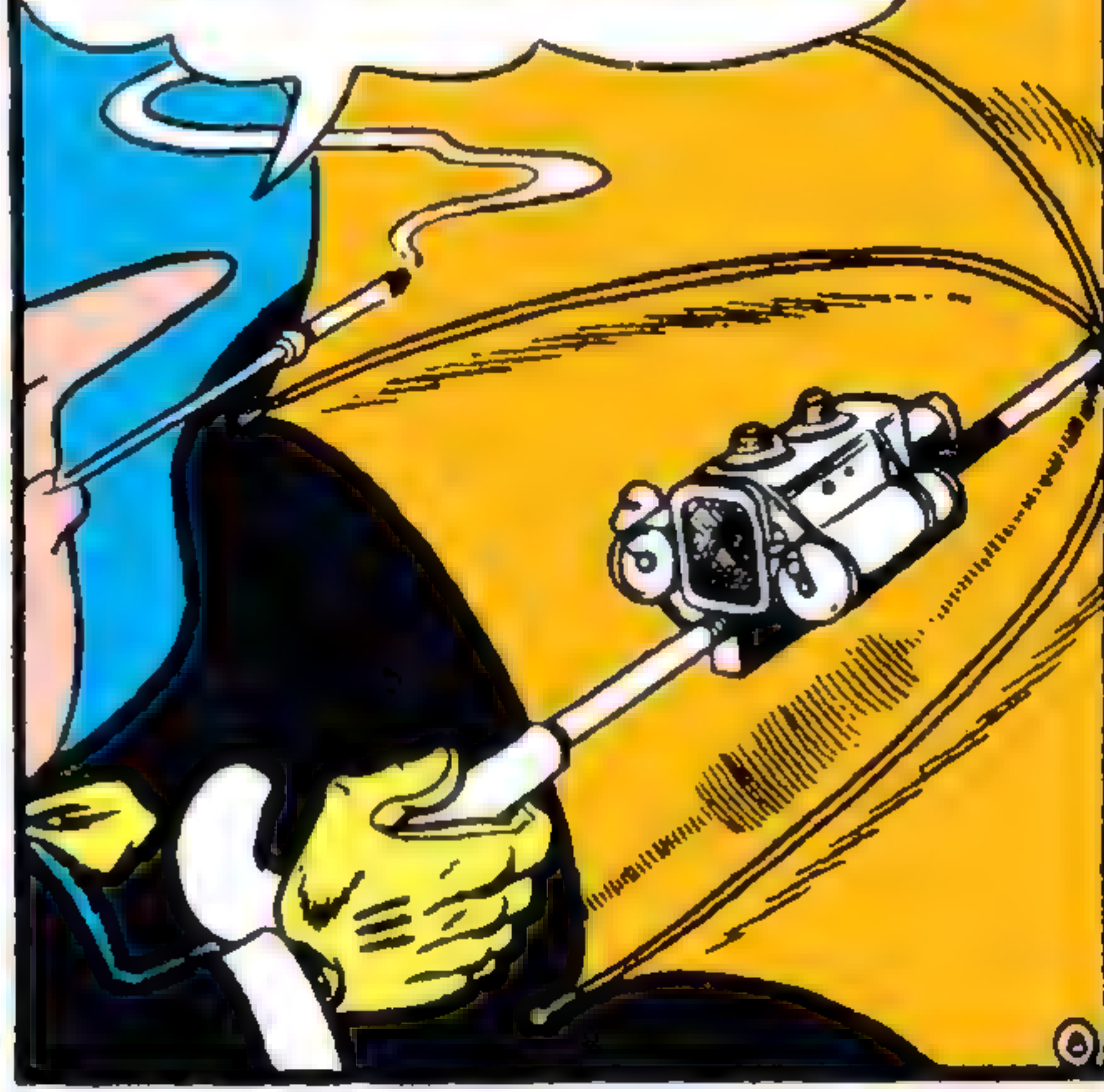
AS IS THE CASE WITH MOST MYSTERIES, THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLE ENOUGH WHEN TRACKED DOWN...

YOU SEE?

I THINK I DO!



TA-DA-DE-DA... THIS IS PERFECT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF BUYING AN UMBRELLA SHOP BEFORE? AS FOR MY IDEA OF GIVING AWAY SAMPLES TO CONFUSE THE BATMAN--- IT'S SHEER GENIUS!





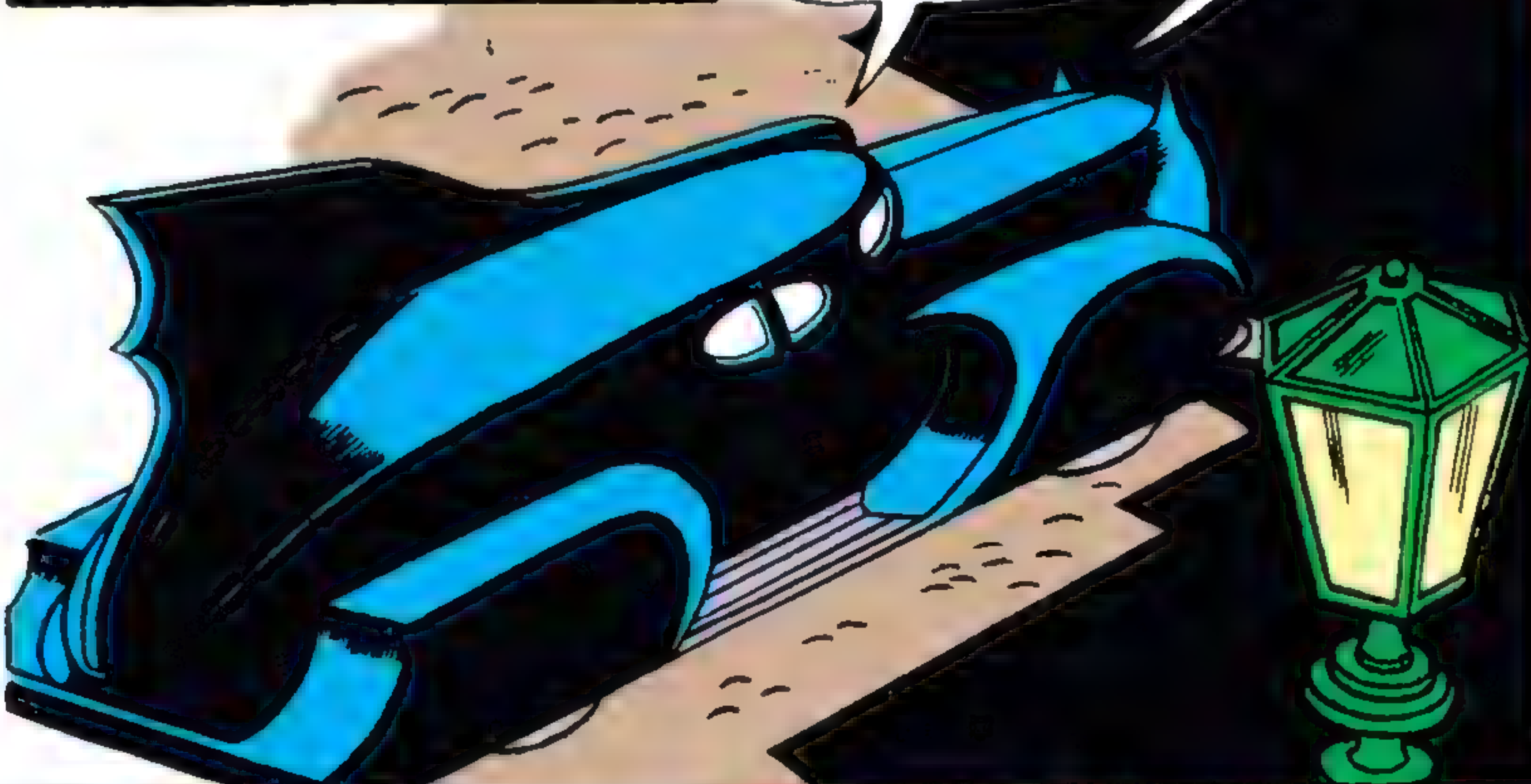
AS DARKNESS FALLS, A WEIRD VEHICLE GLIDES THROUGH THE QUIET STREETS...THE BATMOBILE!

THIS IS THE PLACE... ALL SET FOR SOME EXCITEMENT?

AND HOW!

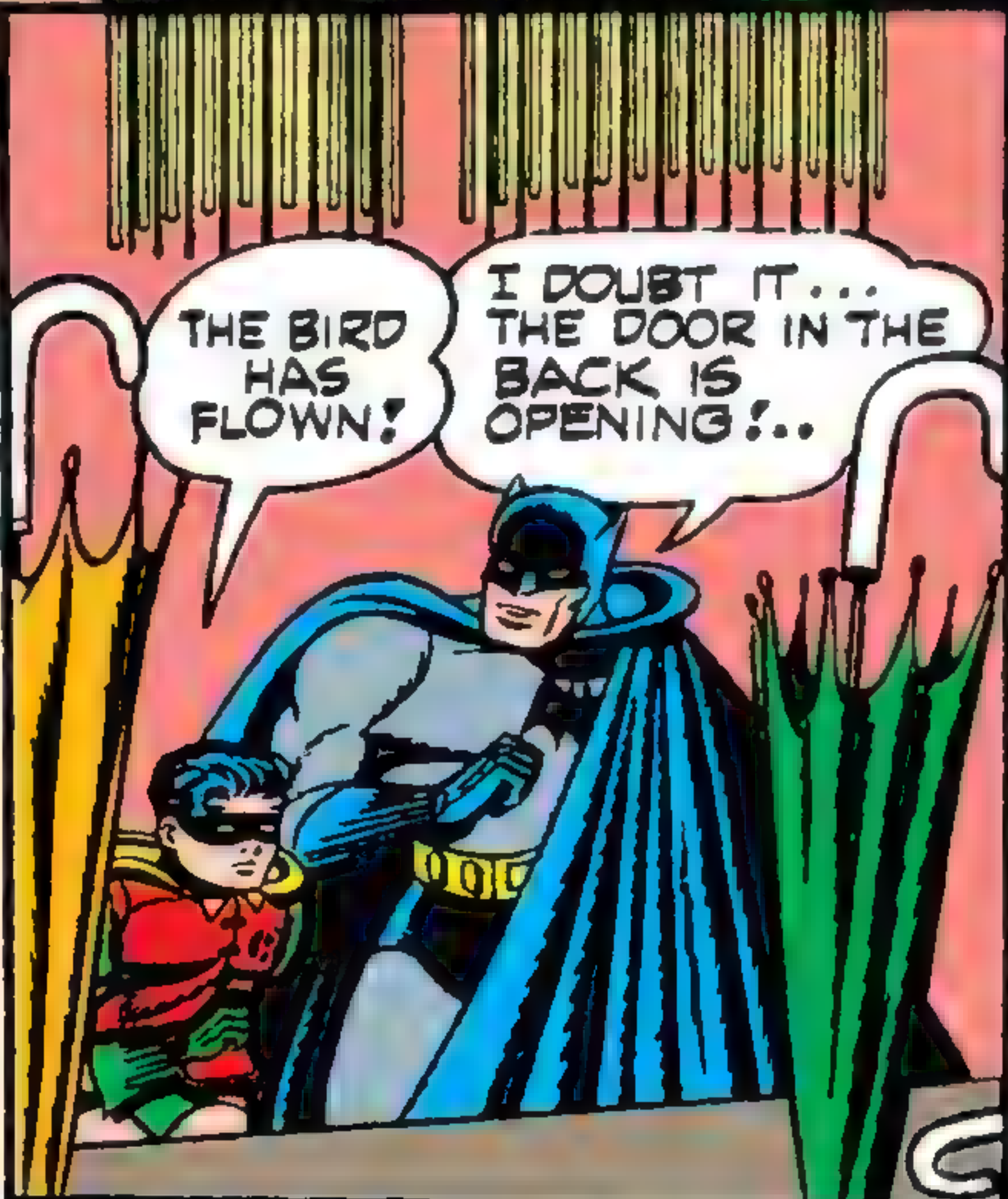
A PERISCOPIC VISION DEVICE WARNS THE PENGUIN...

SO HE SAW THROUGH MY SCHEME OF GIVING AWAY UMBRELLAS! PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL!



YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT PICKING THAT LOCK!

A MAN CAN'T CATCH CROOKS UNTIL HE HAS LEARNED ALL THEIR TRICKS!



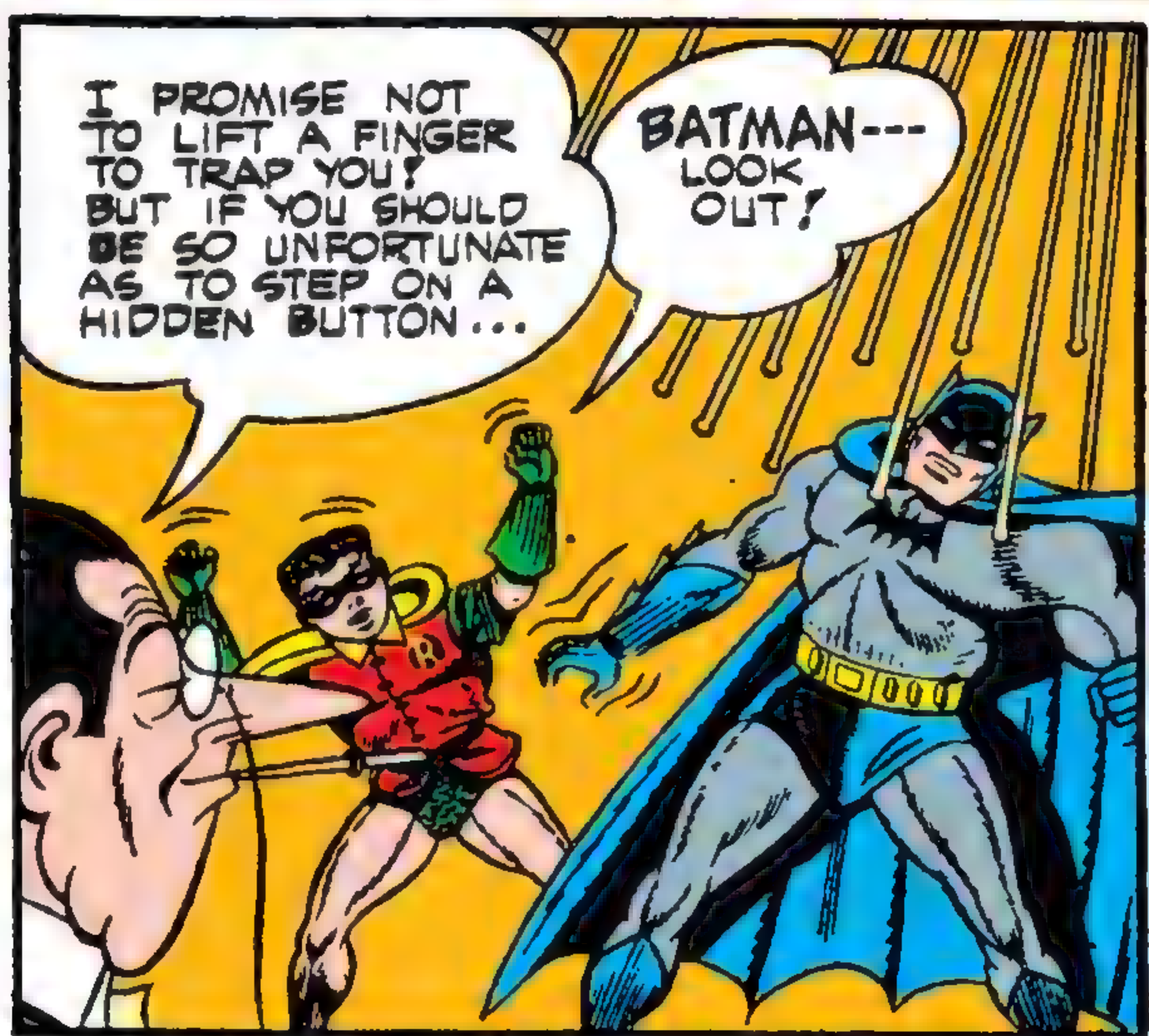
THE BIRD HAS FLOWN!

I DOUBT IT... THE DOOR IN THE BACK IS OPENING!...



THERE'S NO HIDING FROM YOU GENTLEMEN, IS THERE? STEP RIGHT INTO MY PARLOR!

KEEP YOUR HANDS AT YOUR SIDES AND DON'T REACH FOR ANY OF YOUR INFERNAL UMBRELLAS, PENGUIN!



I PROMISE NOT TO LIFT A FINGER TO TRAP YOU! BUT IF YOU SHOULD BE SO UNFORTUNATE AS TO STEP ON A HIDDEN BUTTON...

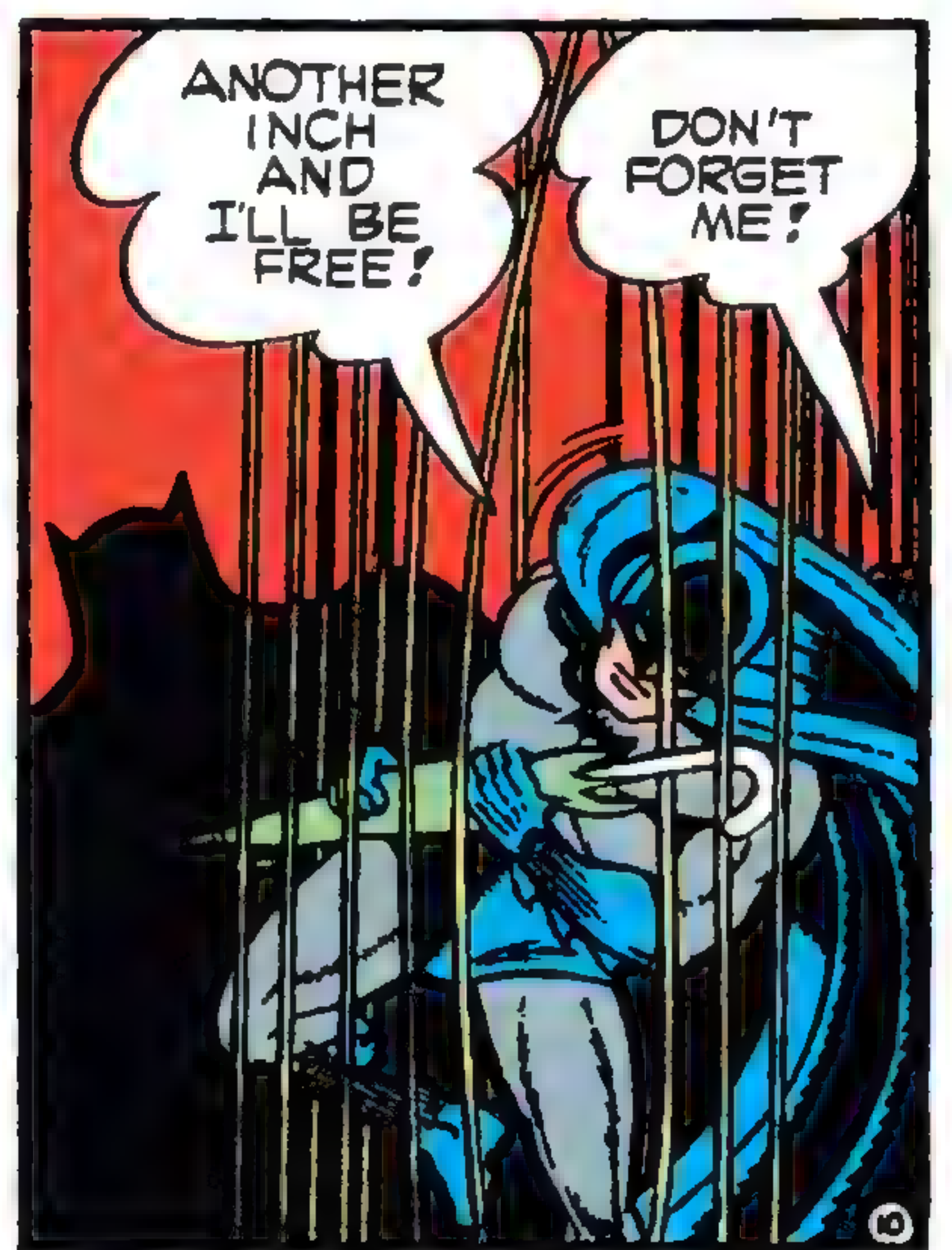
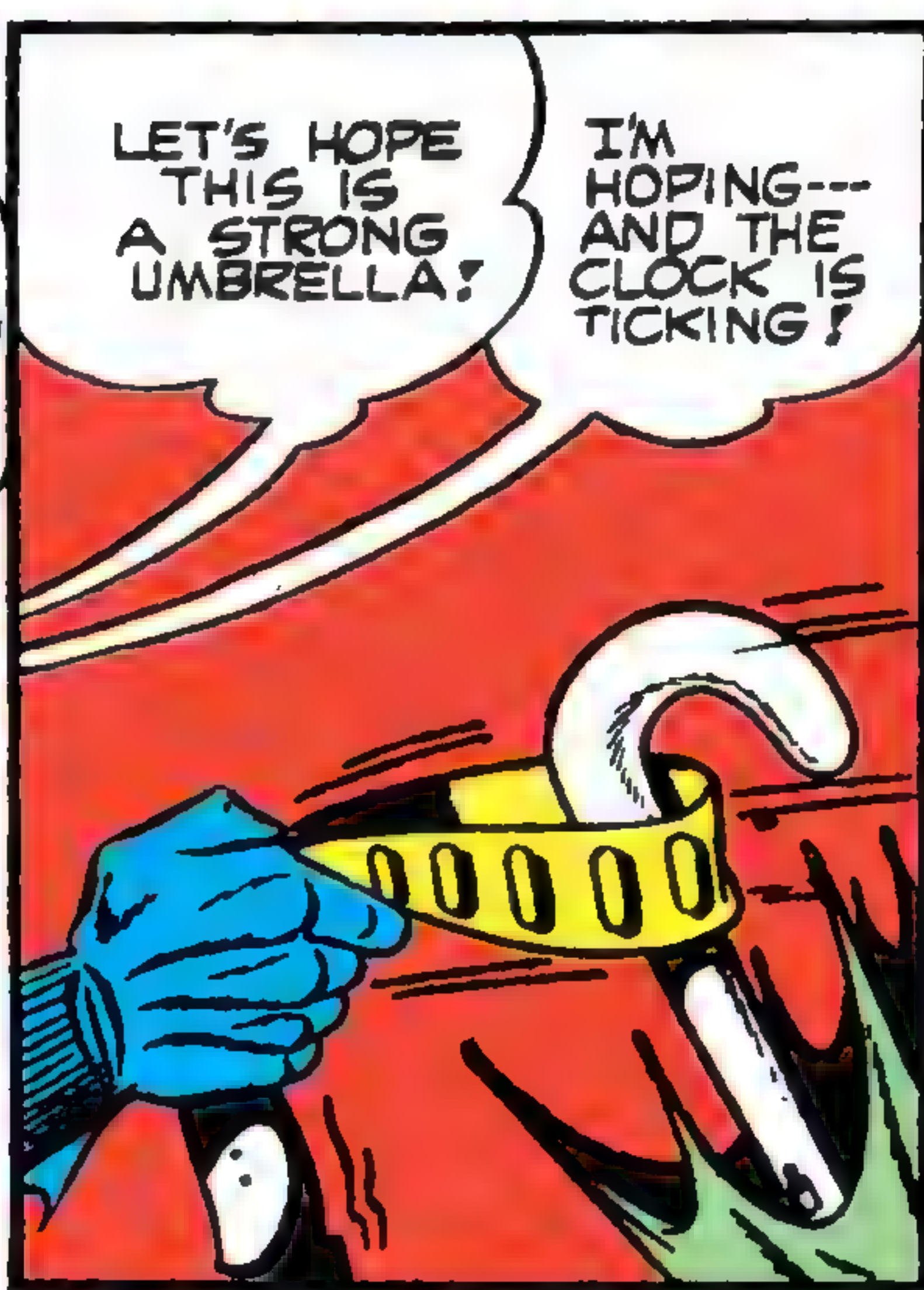
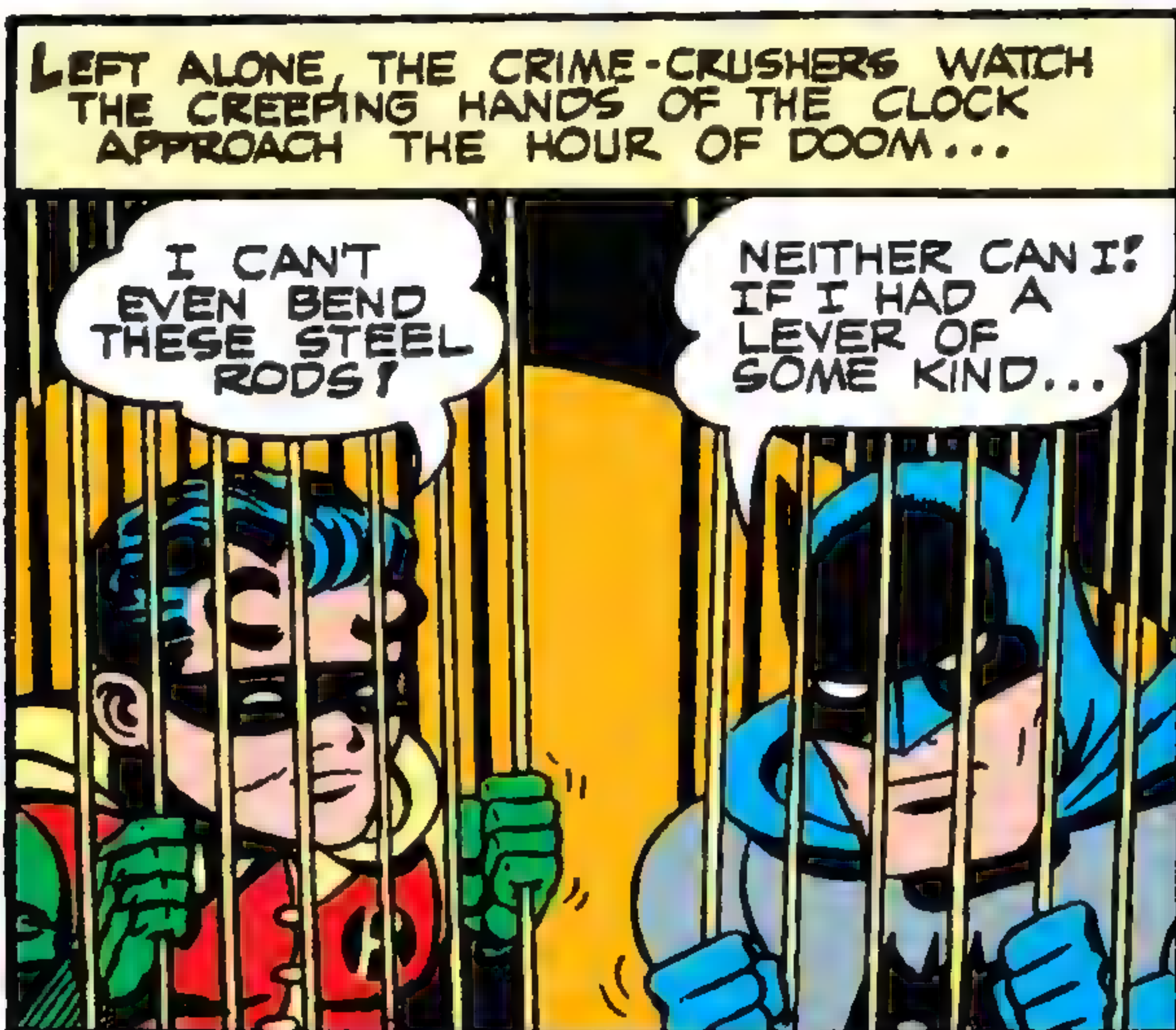
BATMAN--- LOOK OUT!



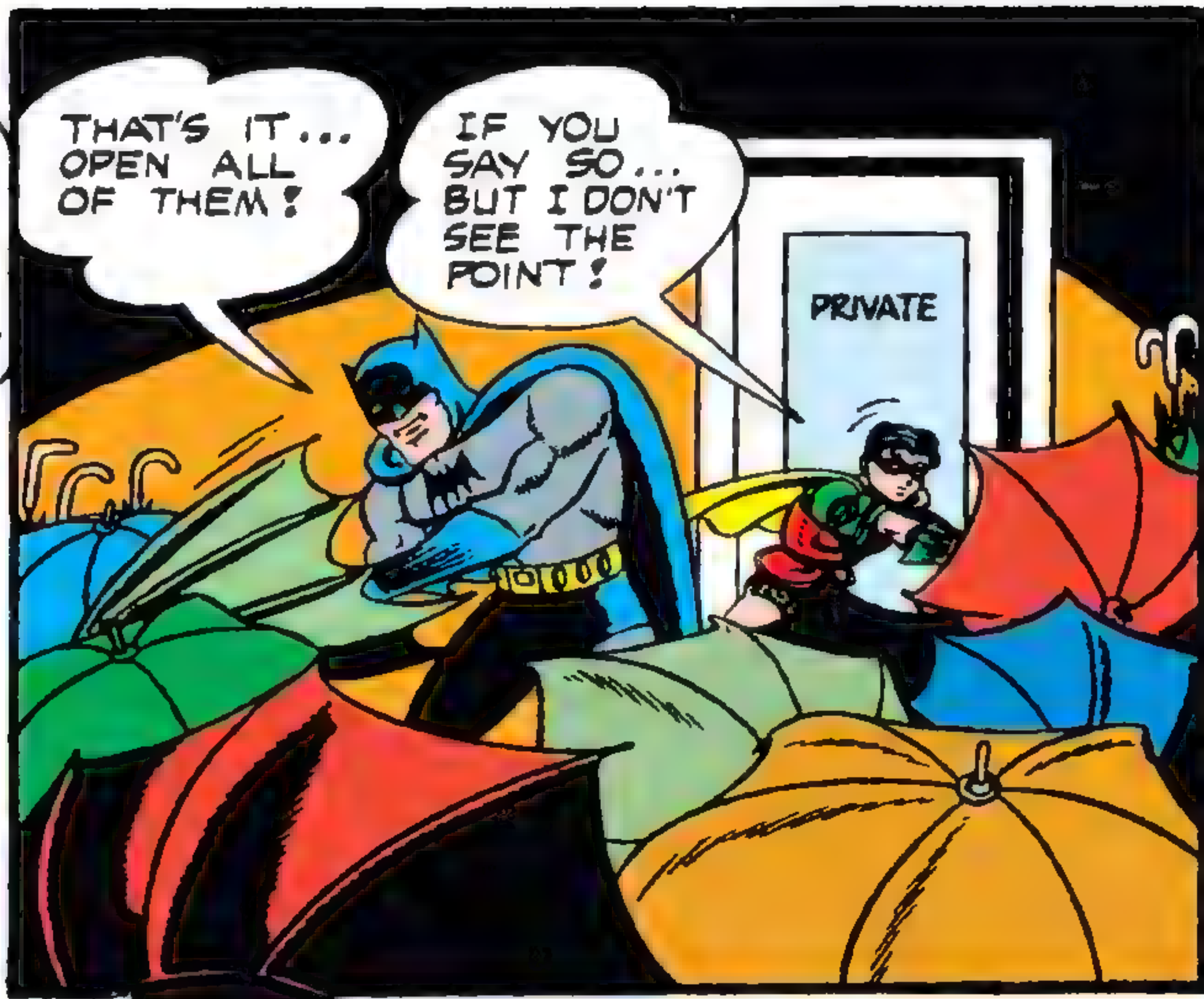
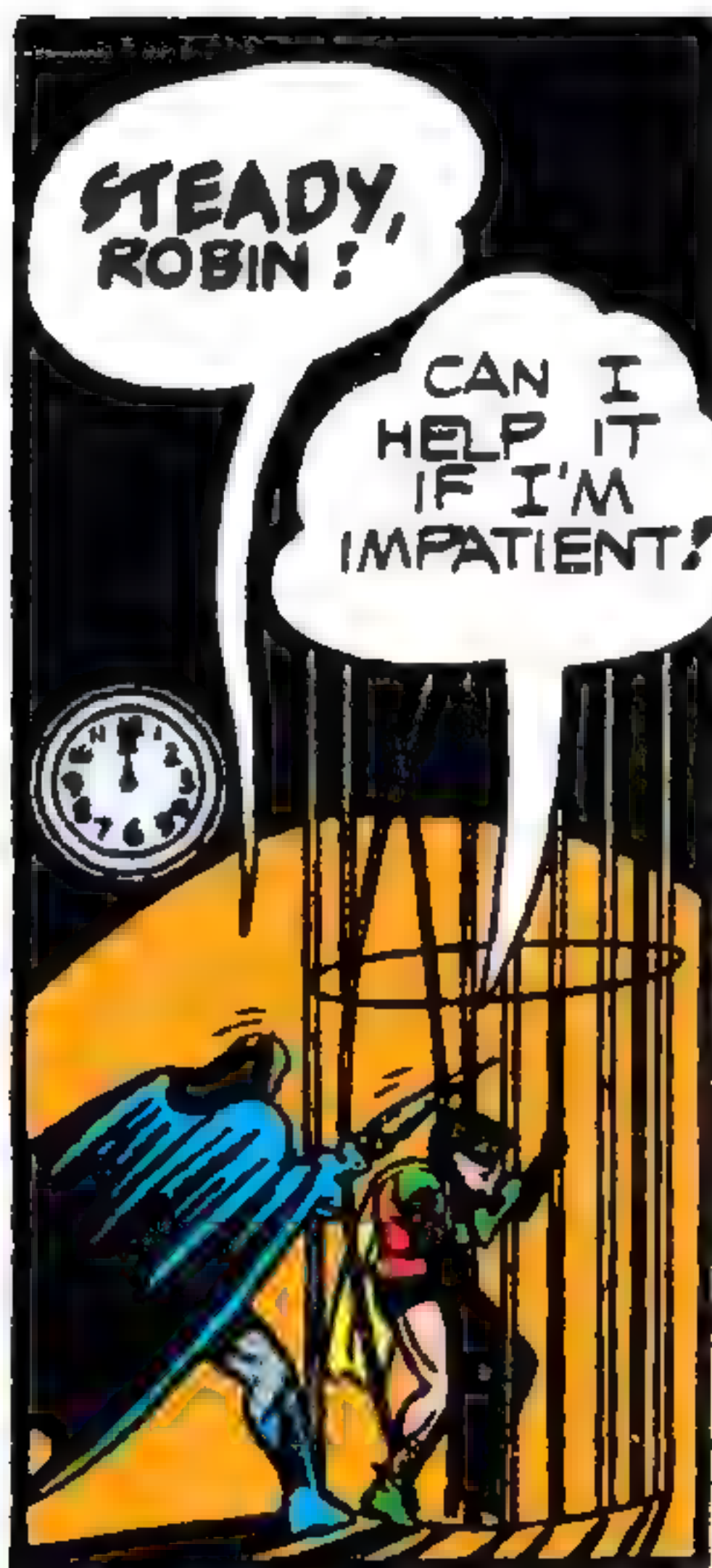
YOU SEE, YOU DID IT YOURSELVES! ONLY A BATMAN IN A GILDED CAGE?

THESE CAGES WON'T HOLD US LONG!

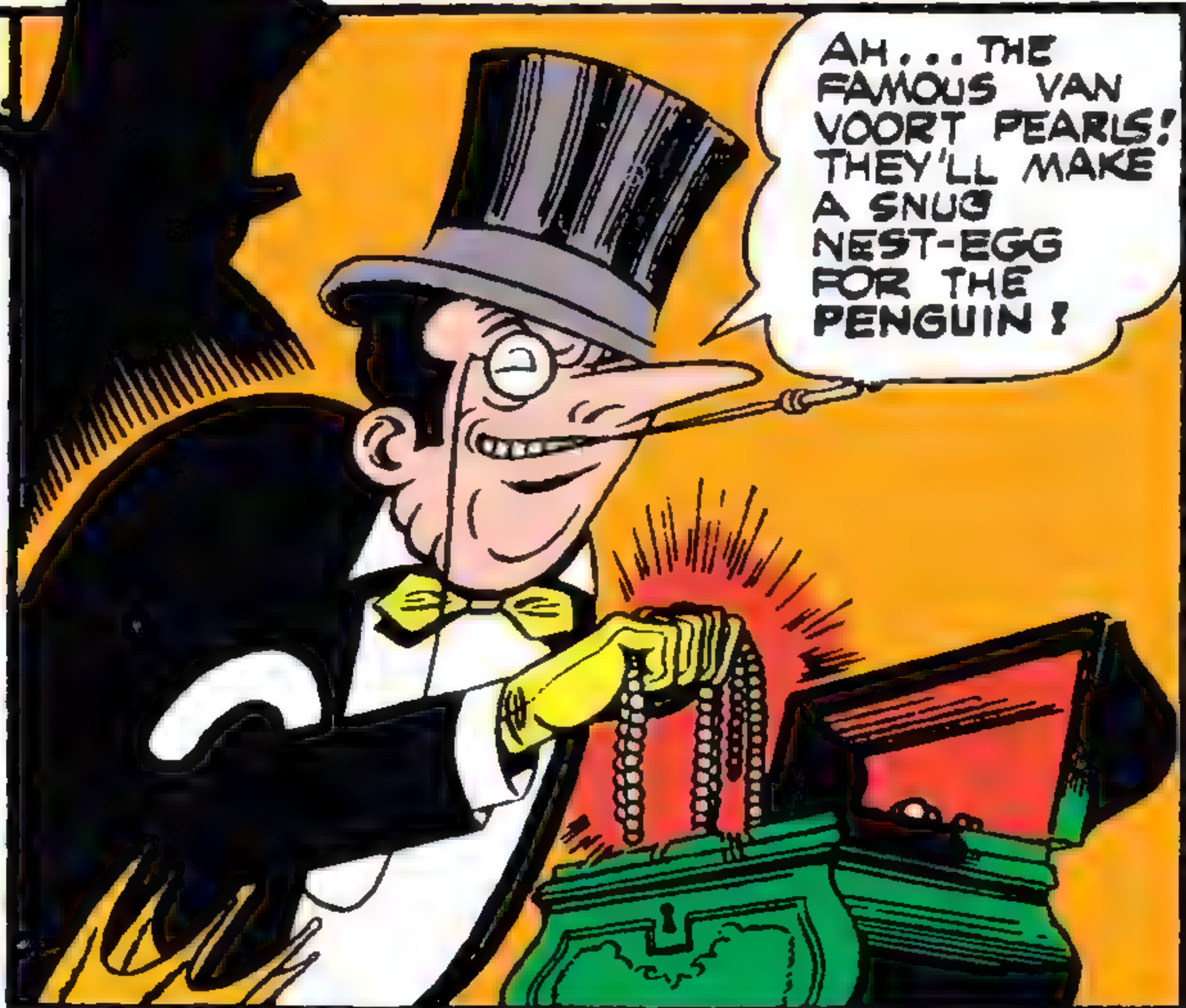
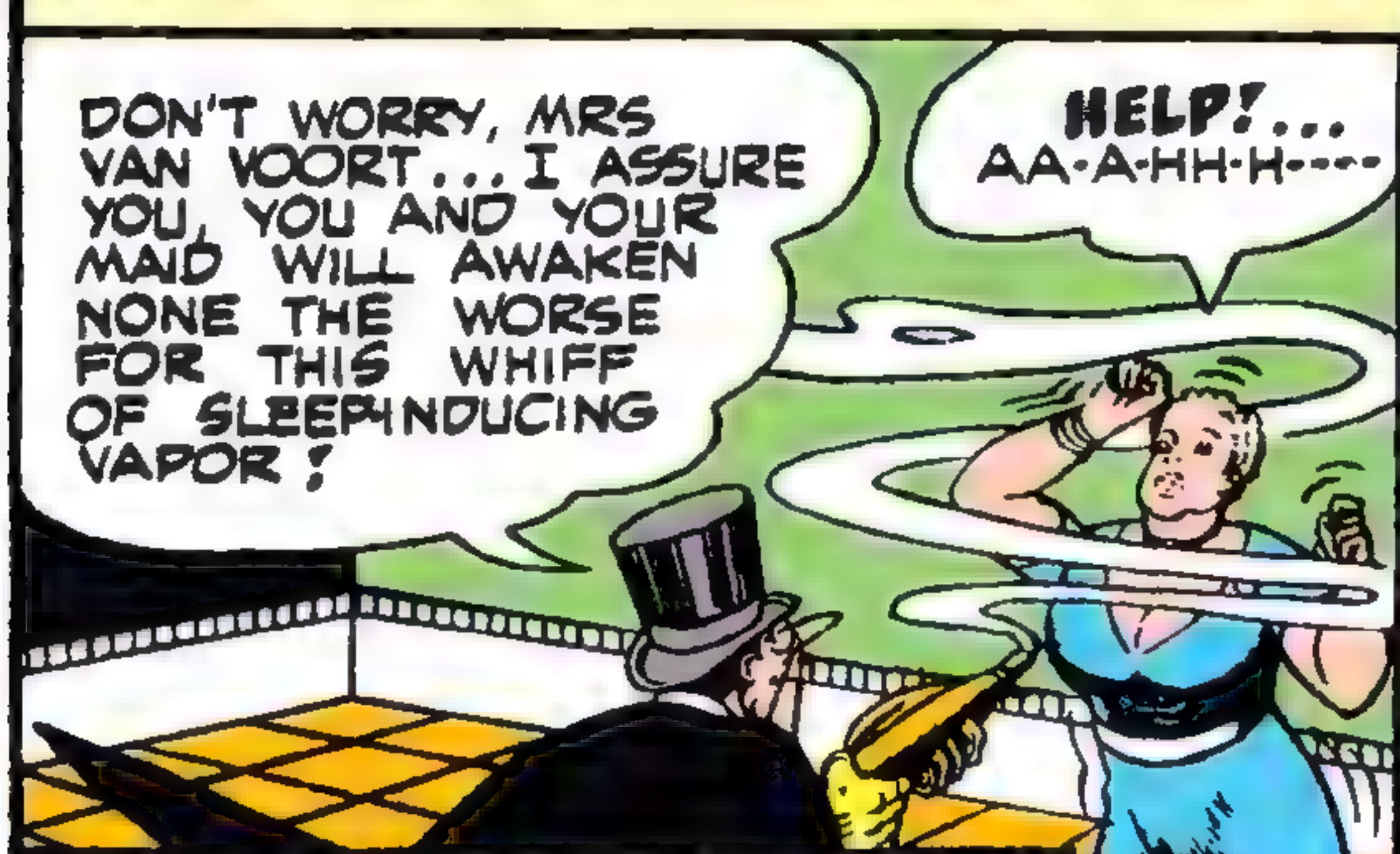




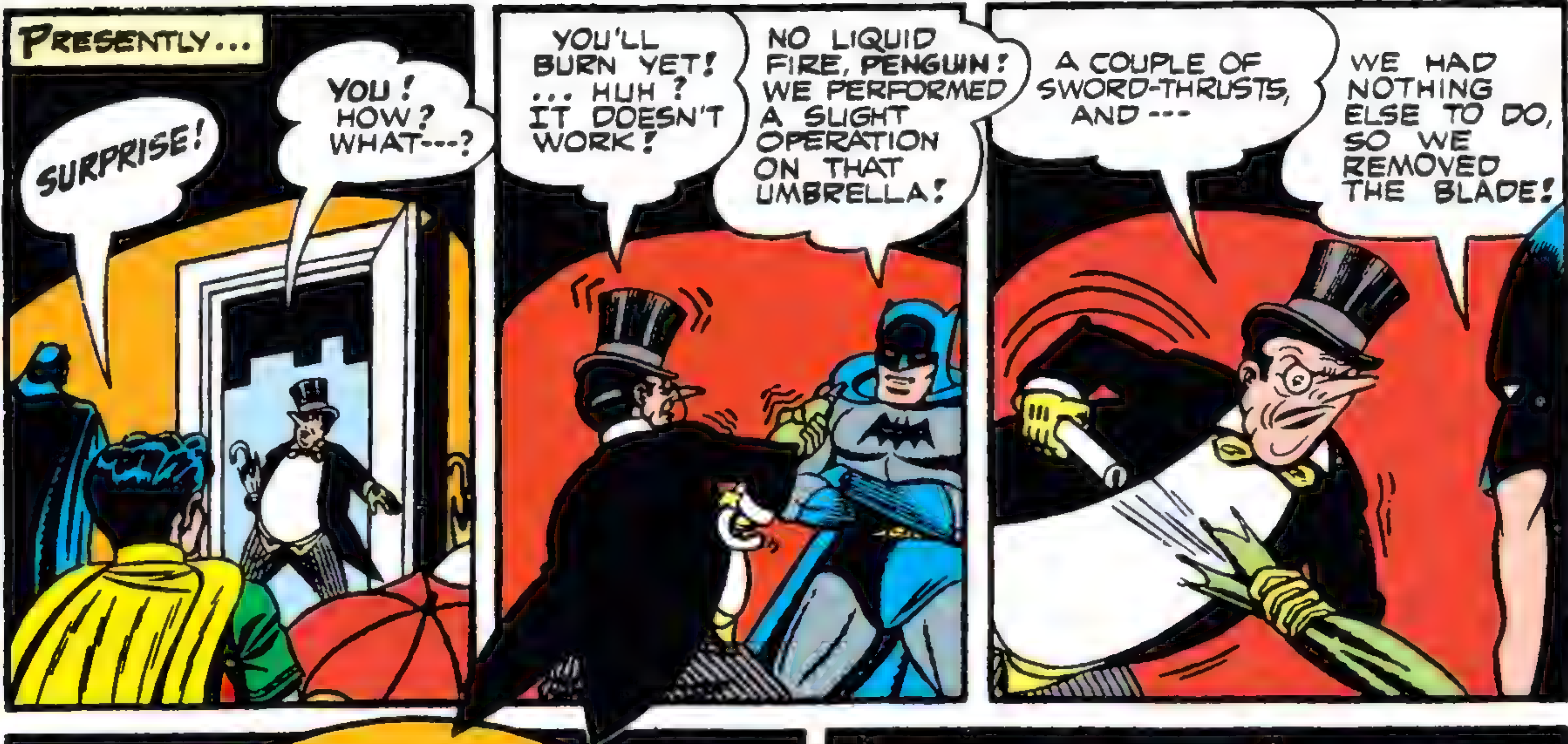




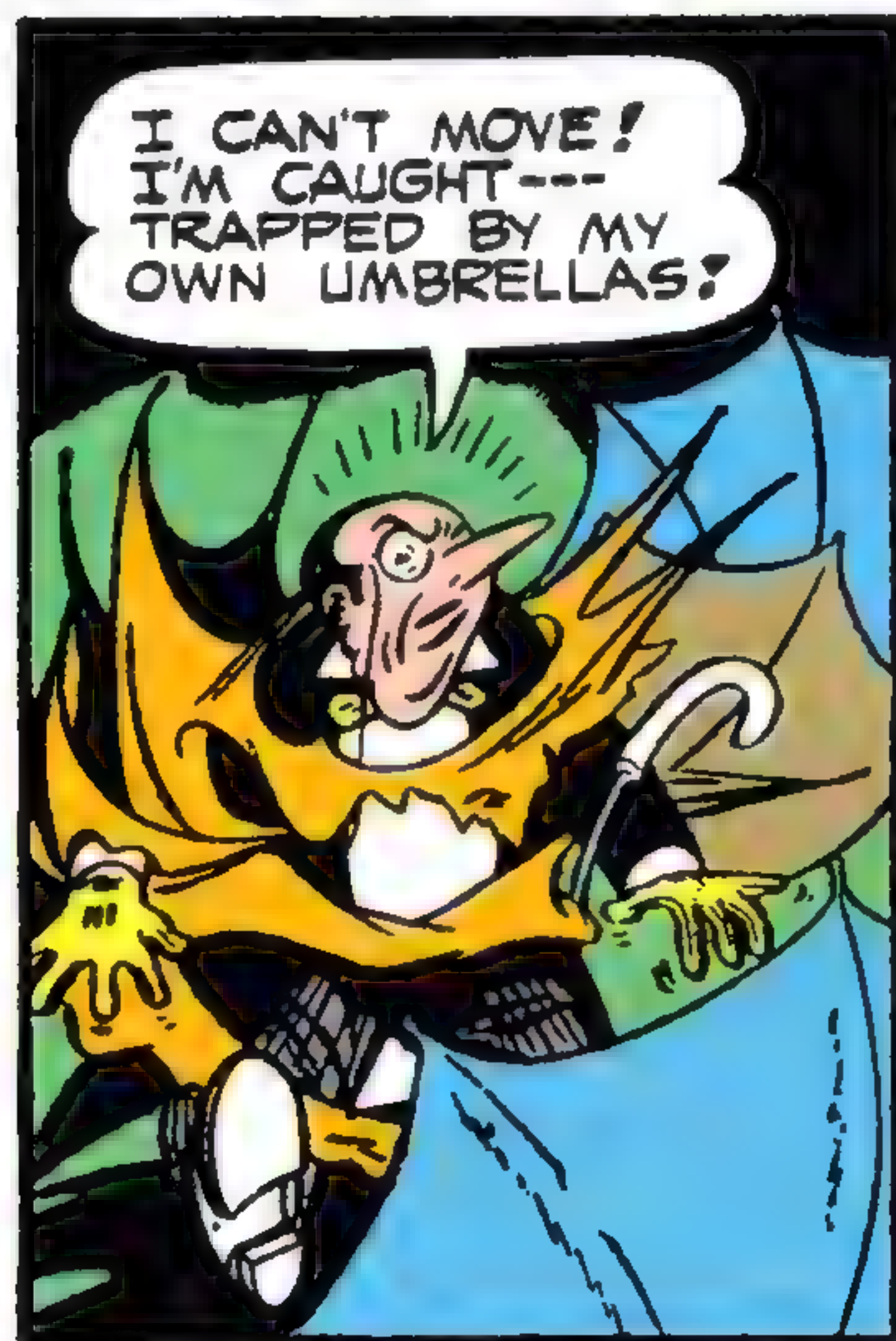
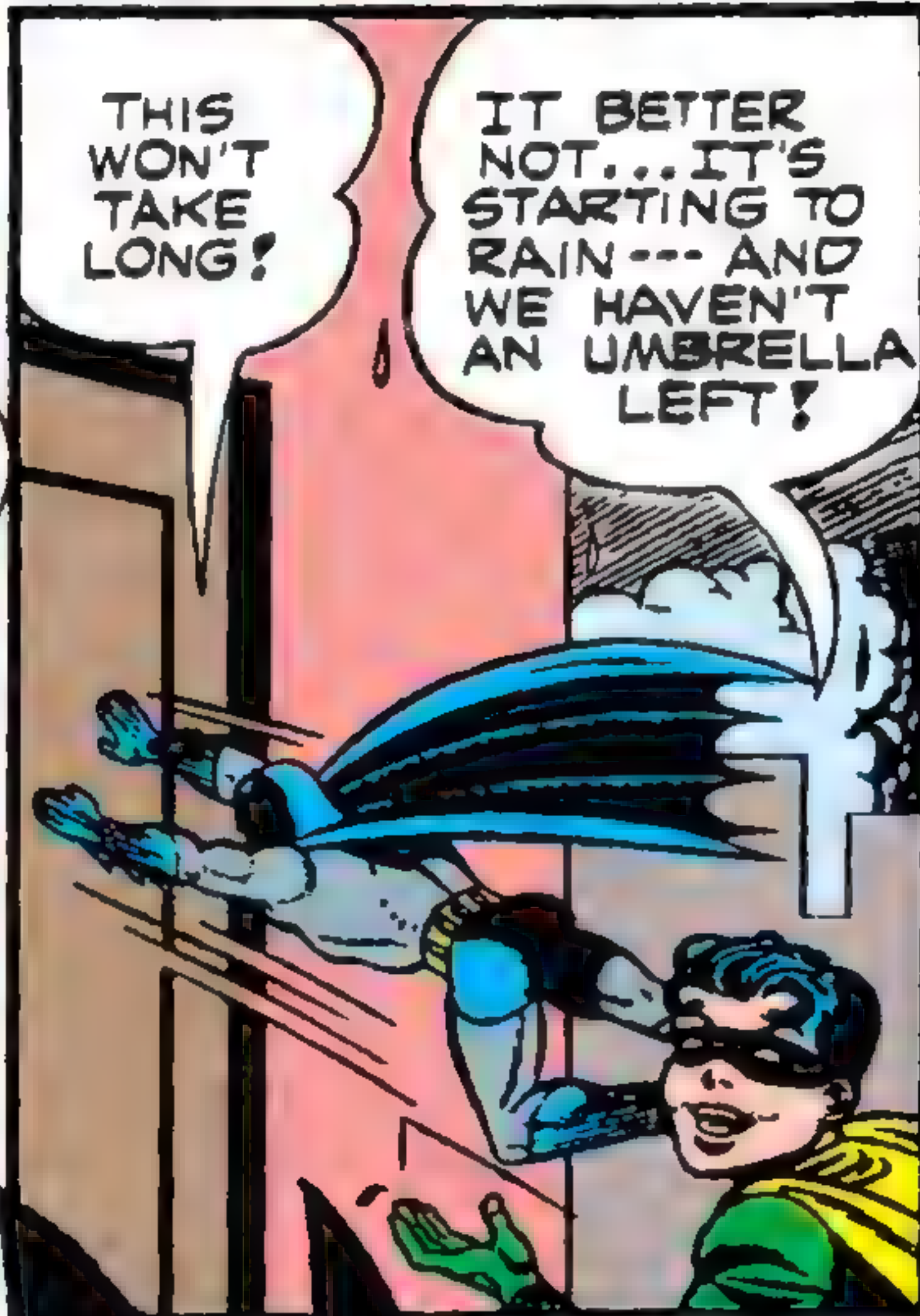
MEANWHILE, THE PENGUIN IS MAKING A BUSINESS CALL AT A LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE...











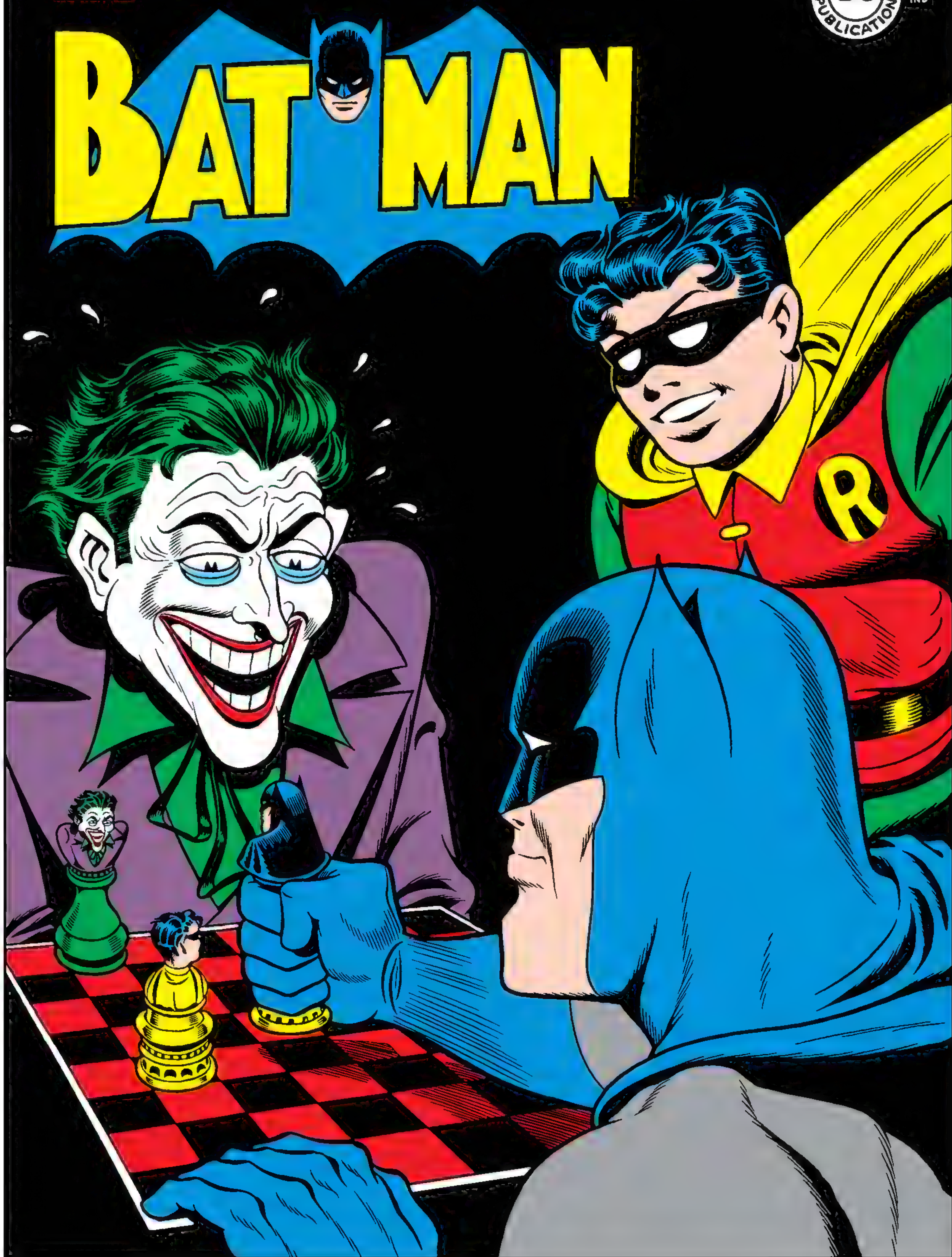


**BATMAN**  
**No. 23**

JUNE...JULY



# BATMAN



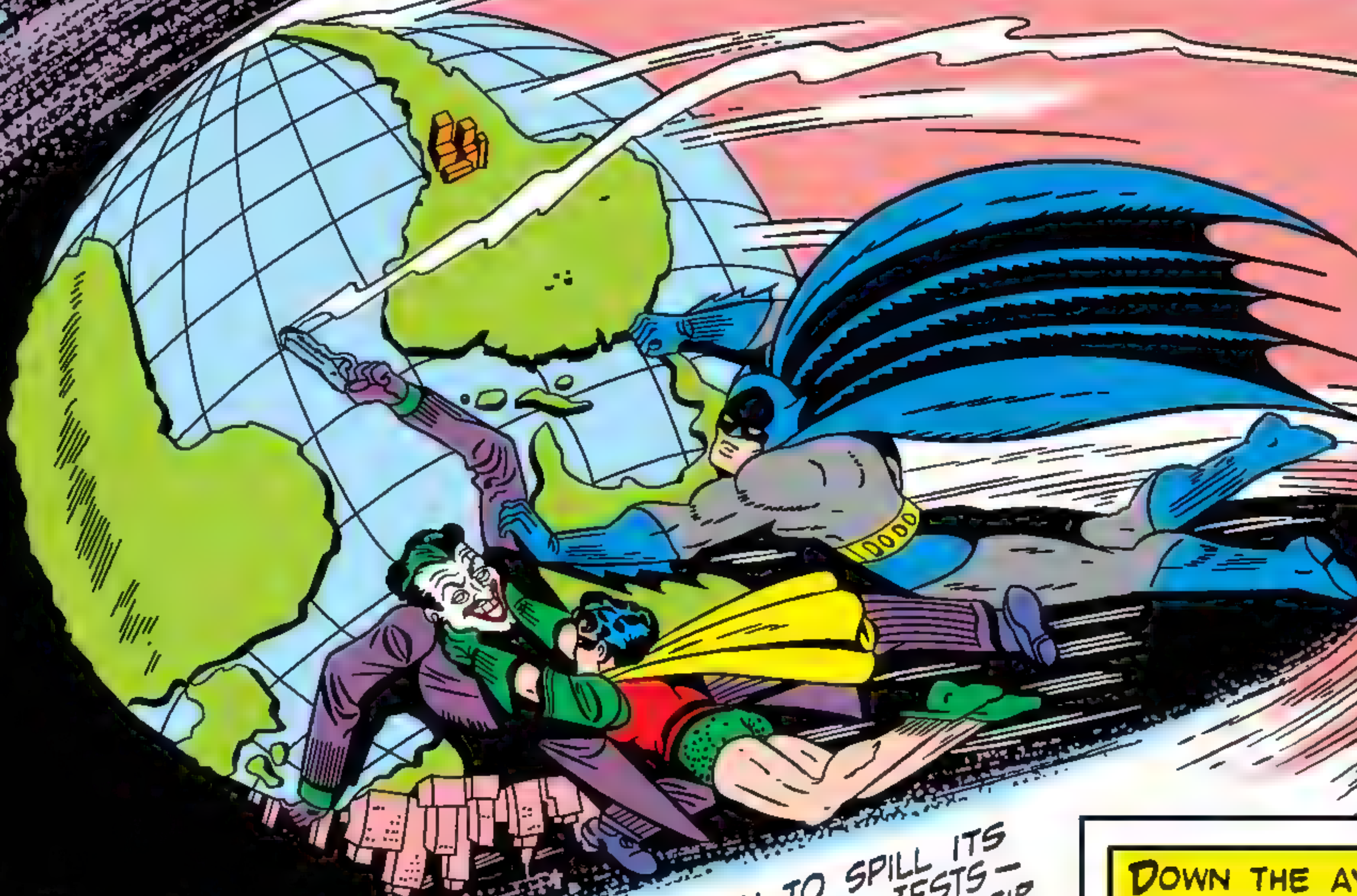


# BATMAN



WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY **JOE KANE**



A WORLD GONE MAD! A CITY TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN TO SPILL ITS WEALTH INTO THE LAP OF THAT DEVILISH DEALER IN DEADLY JESTS - THE JOKER! BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, MATCH THEIR KEEN WITS AND STEEL-TAUT MUSCLES AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL TOMFOOLERY OF THE FEARSOME FAKIR IN A MAD, BRAIN-REELING ADVENTURE STAGED IN A SETTING THAT DEFIES THE LAWS OF GRAVITY! HERE IT IS - THE STRANGE TALE OF HOW BATMAN BATTLES AGAINST EVIL IN A CITY TURNED TOPSY-TURVY BY THE...

**IS THIS THE MAD HOUSE?**

DOWN THE AVENUE OF MIRTH STROLLS THAT MAD MASTER OF MIRTH --- THE JOKER!

HERE Y'ARE, FOLKS! STEP INSIDE AND FORGET YOUR CARES! IT'S ALWAYS FUN TO BE FOOLED...

FUN ?? FOOLED?? THAT GUYS STEALING MY LINE! HA! HA! LET'S SEE IF HE CAN MAKE ME LAUGH!





**INTO THE MIRTH HOUSE WALKS THE FABULOUS FUNSTER...**

HA! HA! MIGHTY FUNNY! HA! HA!

OOOPS! WATCH OUT BELOW! I'M SLIDING TO HOME BASE! HA! HA!

LOOKS LIKE THE BARREL'S ROLLING ME OUT! HA! HA!

**STAGGERING DIZZILY OUT OF THE ROTATING "BARREL OF FUN", THE JOKER FINDS HIMSELF IN A WEIRD NEW WORLD...**

WOW! WHAT'S HAPPENED? I'M SEEING UPSIDE-DOWN!

**REGAINING HIS MENTAL BALANCE, THE LAUGHING LAWBREAKER REALIZES THAT HE IS IN THE MOST BIZARRE OF ALL FUN SPOTS --- THE UPSIDE-DOWN ROOM!**

HA! HA! THAT JOKE NEARLY STOOD ME ON MY EAR! NOT BAD FOR AMATEURS!

**AND THE NEXT DAY, GOTHAM CITY VIEWS THE FIRST OF THE UPSIDE-DOWN CRIMES...**

**ALREADY THE EVIL BRAIN OF THE CRIME CLOWN IS HATCHING NEW PLOTS INSPIRED BY HIS UPSIDE-DOWN ADVENTURE..**

OH LOOK AT THE CLOWNS! THEY'RE SO FUNNY!

HO! HO! YOU THINK ANYTHING UPSIDE-DOWN IS FUNNY? BUT IT'S GIVEN ME A BRILLIANT IDEA! I'LL SOON HAVE EVERYONE IN GOTHAM CITY STANDING ON HIS HEAD!

**UPSIDE-DOWN ROOM**

STOP THEM! STOP THEM! THAT'S THE FIFTH CAR THEY'VE TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN!

NOW, WHY WOULD THE JOKER WANT TO TURN OVER A CAR?

DON'T ASK ME! ASK THE JOKER!





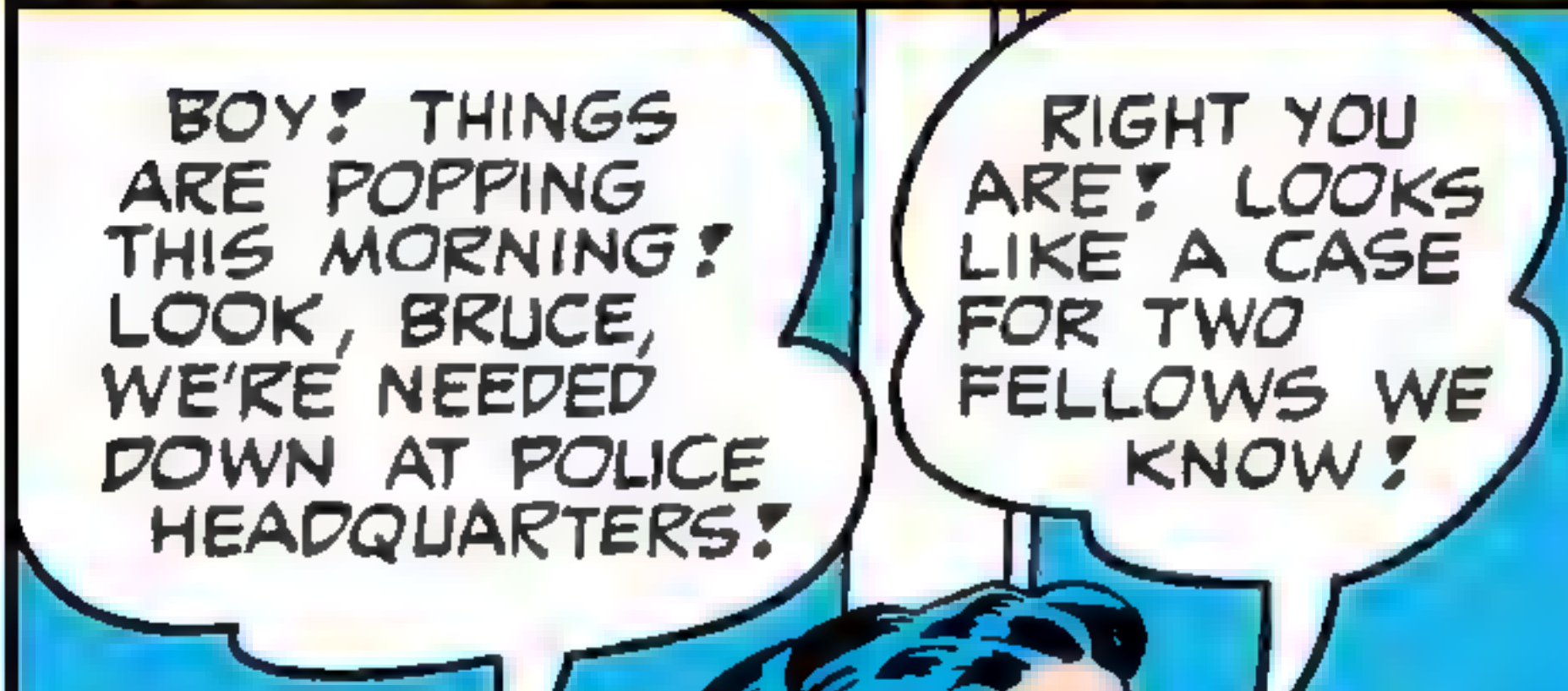




WELL, IF THAT WISE GUY IS HITTING IT UP AGAIN, WE CAN EXPECT REAL TROUBLE SOON!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

AT THAT MOMENT, ALERT YOUNG DICK SPOTS ANOTHER, MORE IMPERATIVE MESSAGE THROUGH THE OPPOSITE WINDOW...

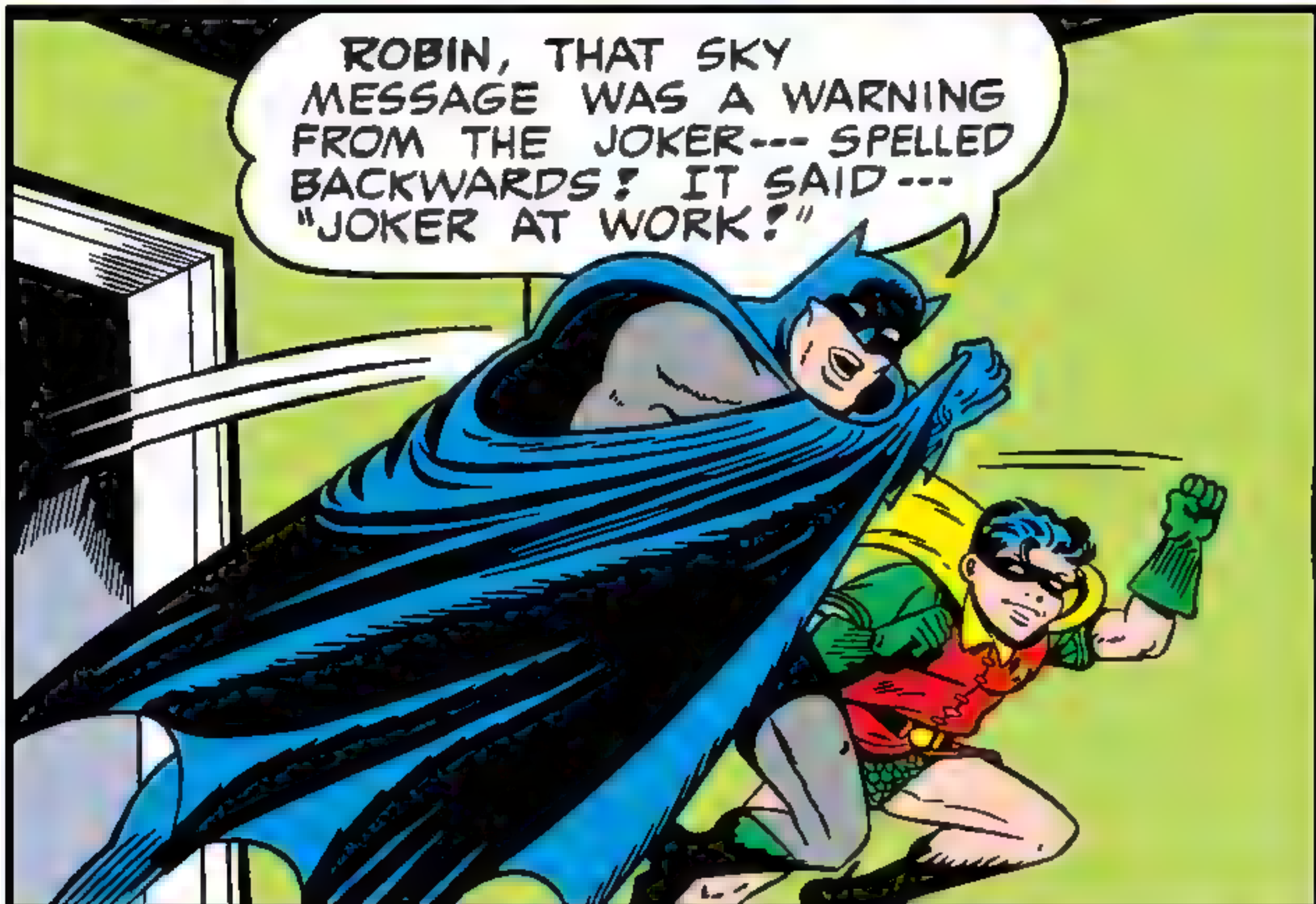


BOY! THINGS ARE POPPING THIS MORNING! LOOK, BRUCE, WE'RE NEEDED DOWN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

RIGHT YOU ARE! LOOKS LIKE A CASE FOR TWO FELLOWS WE KNOW!

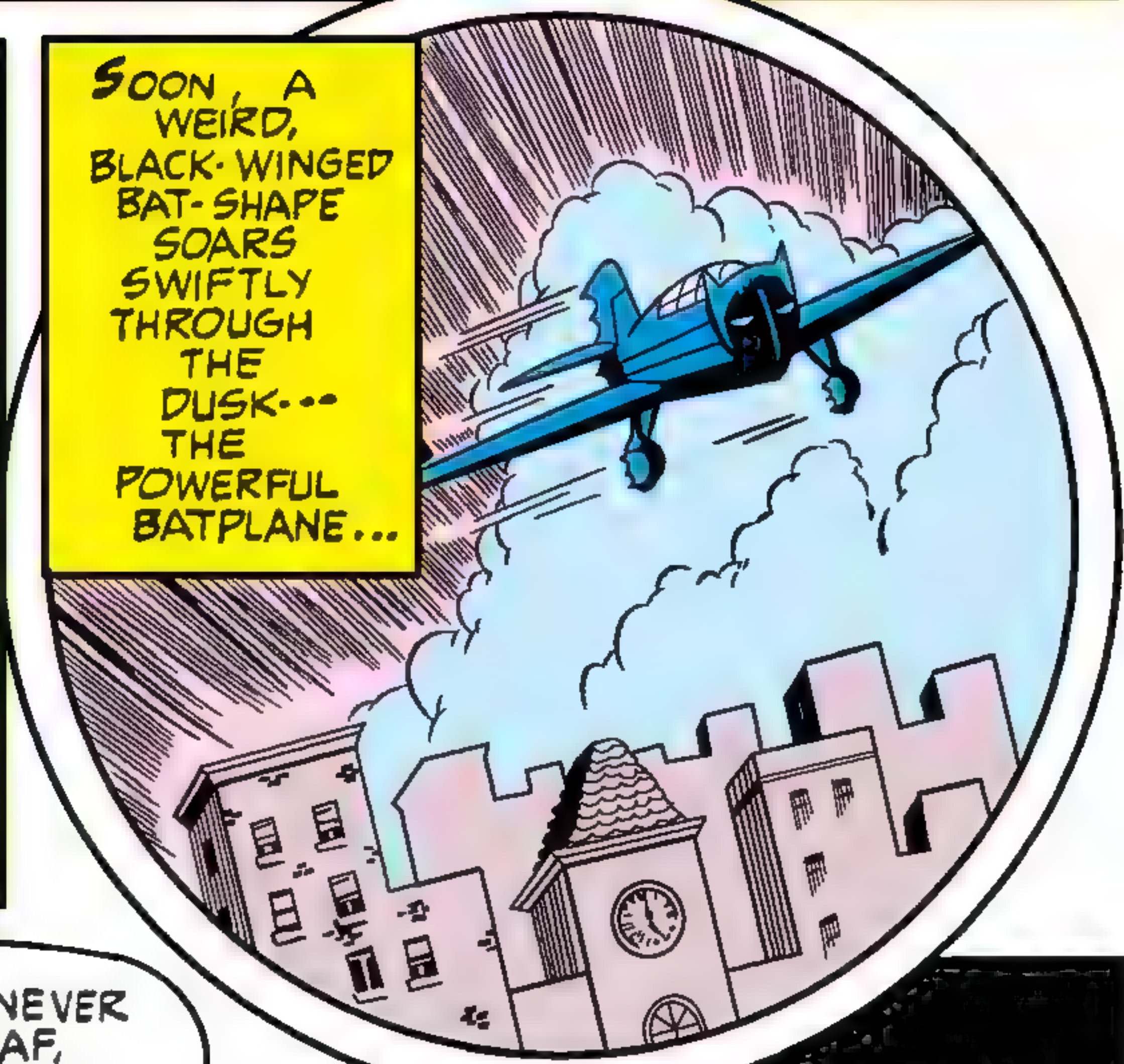


A QUICK CHANGE OF GARMENTS, AND MOMENTS LATER TWO MANTLED FIGURES SPEED TO AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR--- BATMAN, AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!



ROBIN, THAT SKY MESSAGE WAS A WARNING FROM THE JOKER--- SPELLED BACKWARDS! IT SAID--- "JOKER AT WORK!"

SOON, A WEIRD, BLACK-WINGED BAT-SHAPE SOARS SWIFTLY THROUGH THE DUSK--- THE POWERFUL BATPLANE...

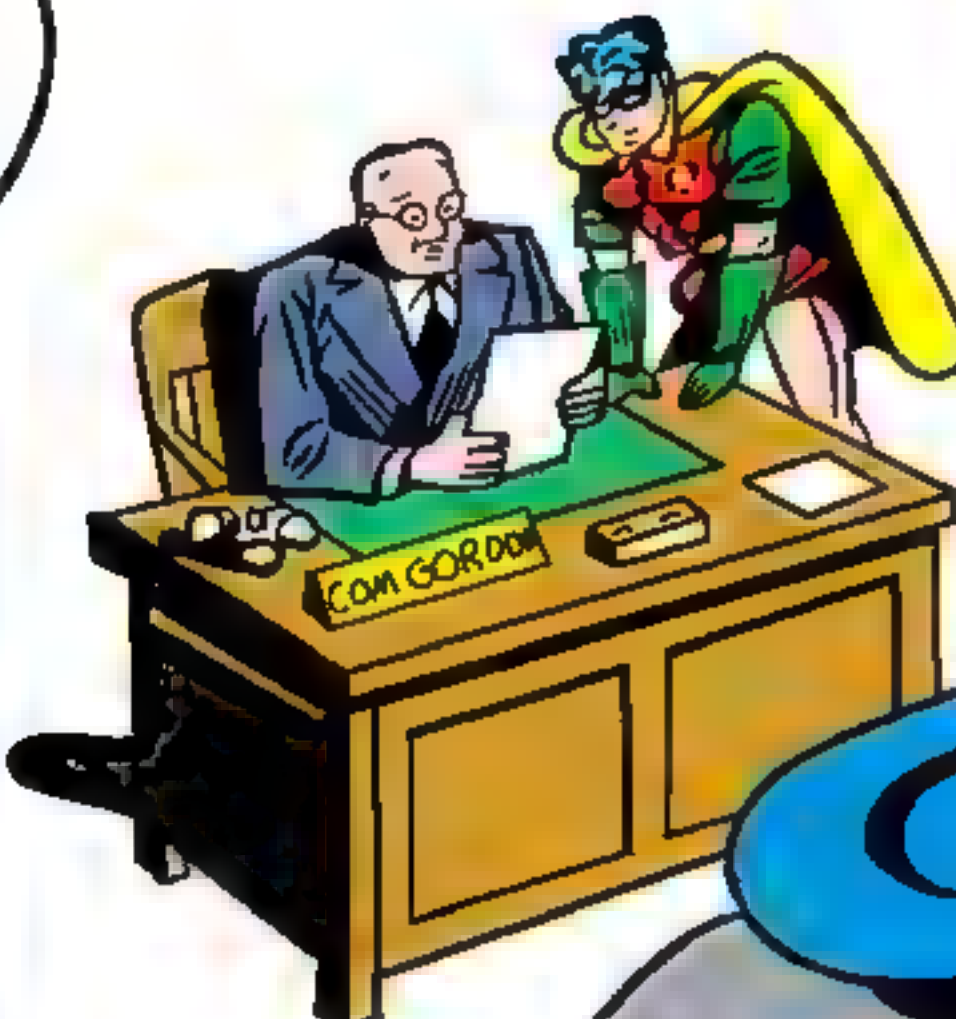


THEN... AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

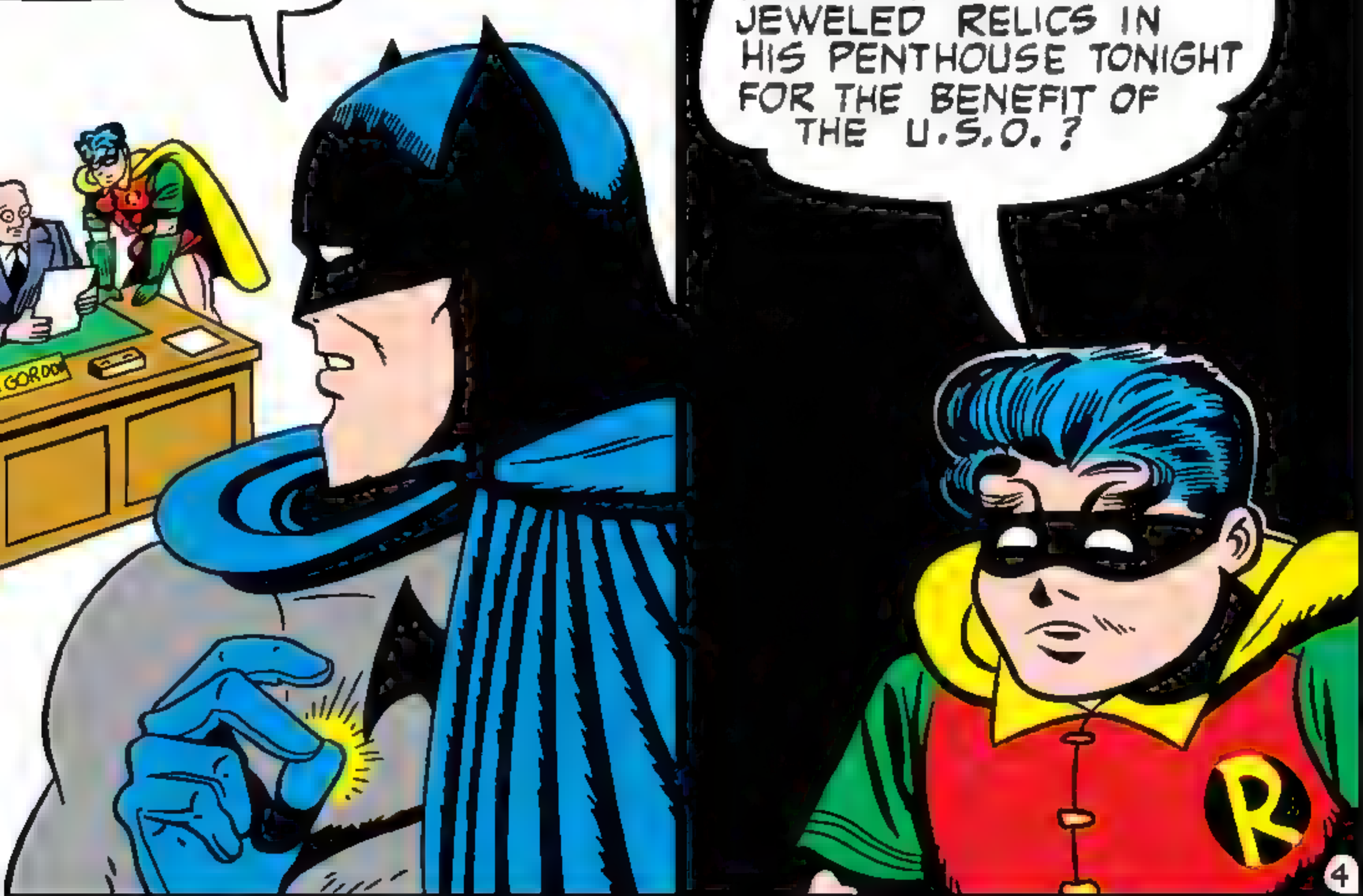
THIS MESSAGE FOR YOU JUST CAME FROM THE JOKER, BATMAN! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

HMMM... "A CHALLENGE TO BATMAN! WILL STRIKE THIS MORNING, IN LEEGAF'S BASEMENT! SIGNED, THE JOKER!"

I'VE GOT IT! I NEVER HEARD OF LEEGAF, BUT READ THAT WORD BACKWARD AND IT SPELLS FAGEEL!



FAGEEL? ISN'T THAT THE NAME OF THAT HINDU PRINCE WHO IS DISPLAYING THOSE JEWELLED RELICS IN HIS PENTHOUSE TONIGHT FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE U.S.O.?





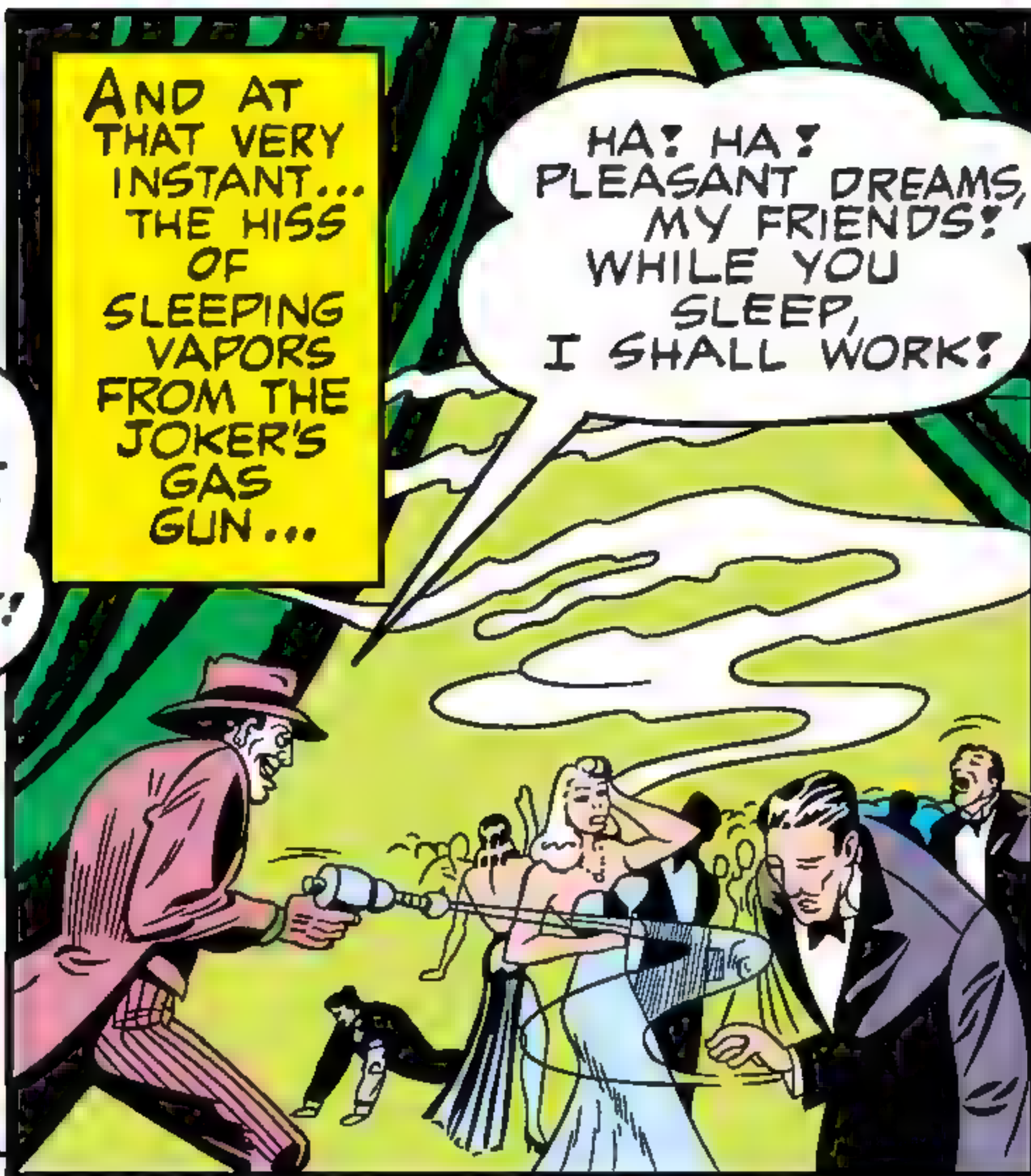
CLOAKS UNFURLED BEHIND THEM, THE DYNAMIC DUO STREAKS TOWARD THEIR PLANE ..

RIGHT, ROBIN! AND SINCE THE JOKER'S DOING EVERYTHING UPSIDE-DOWN, HIS MESSAGE MEANS NIGHT INSTEAD OF MORNING, AND PENTHOUSE INSTEAD OF BASEMENT! COME ON --- WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



AND AT THAT VERY INSTANT... THE HISS OF SLEEPING VAPORS FROM THE JOKER'S GAS GUN...

HA? HA? PLEASANT DREAMS, MY FRIENDS? WHILE YOU SLEEP, I SHALL WORK!



AND SWIFTLY, QUIETLY, HE WORKS WITHIN THE SILENCED ROOM...

THIS IS FUN, BOSS! BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT!

HA? HA? YOU'LL GET PLENTY VERY SOON!



WHAT'S THIS? A PRICELESS GEM EMBEDDED IN THE BASE OF EACH SAUCER?

NOW TO REPLACE THE GEMS WITH MY GLASS SUBSTITUTES! THE FOOLS WILL THINK THIS WAS JUST ANOTHER UPSIDE-DOWN PRANK! HA? HA? HERE COMES BATMAN --- JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE!



LIKE STREAKING METEORS, THE CLOAKED DEFENDERS OF JUSTICE HURL THEMSELVES AT THE JOKER'S HIRELINGS...

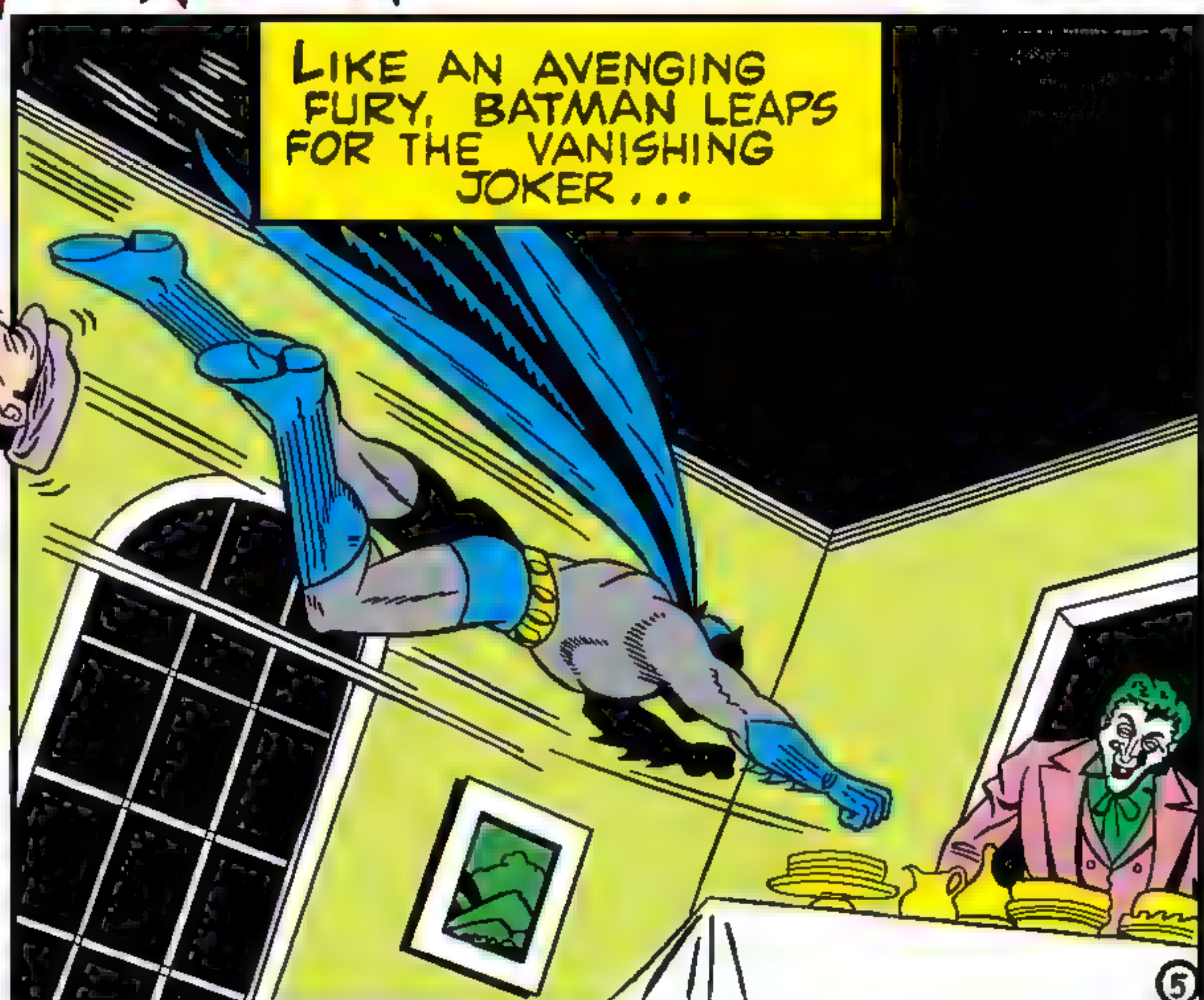
MUGG MEET MAT? BOT-TOM'S UP!



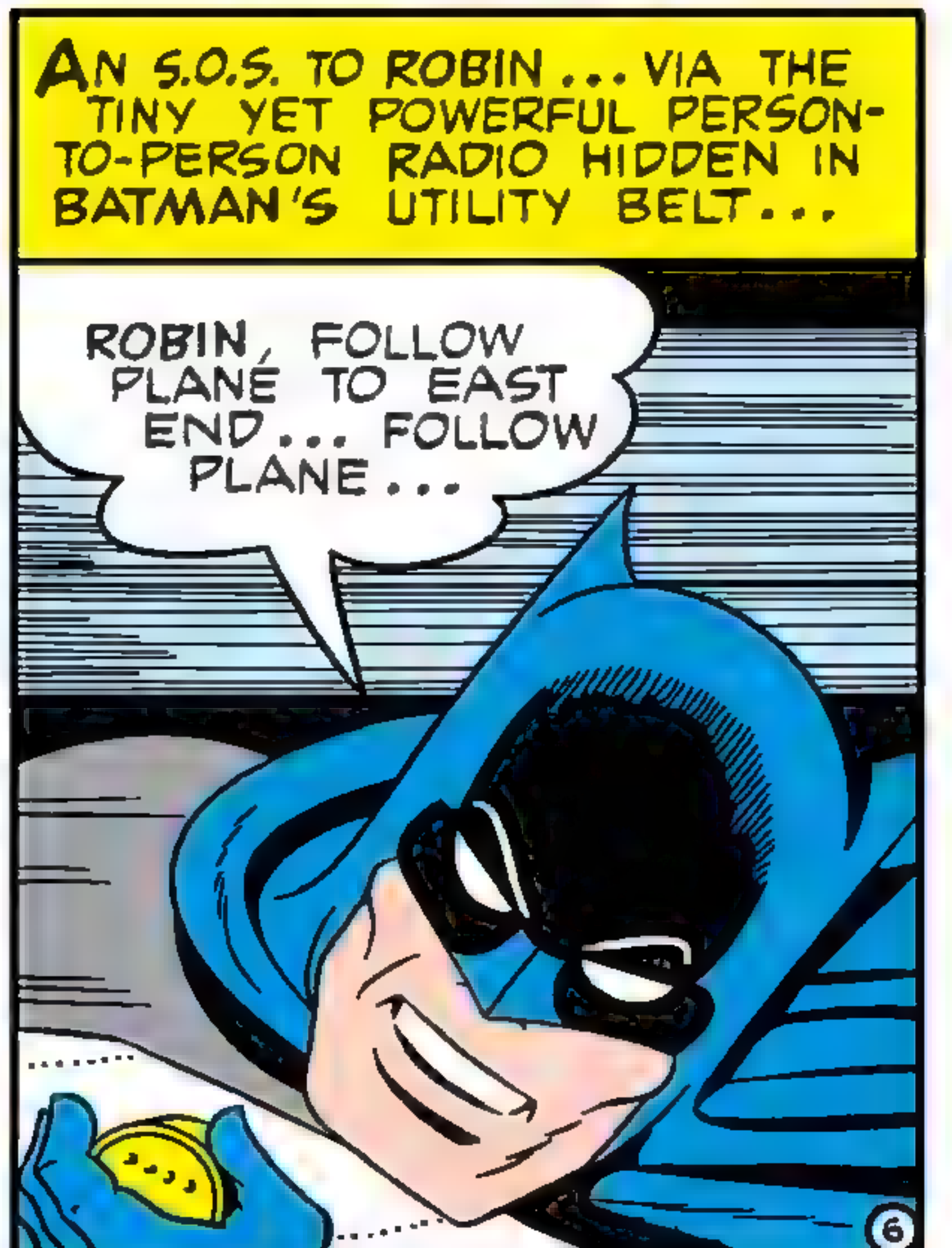
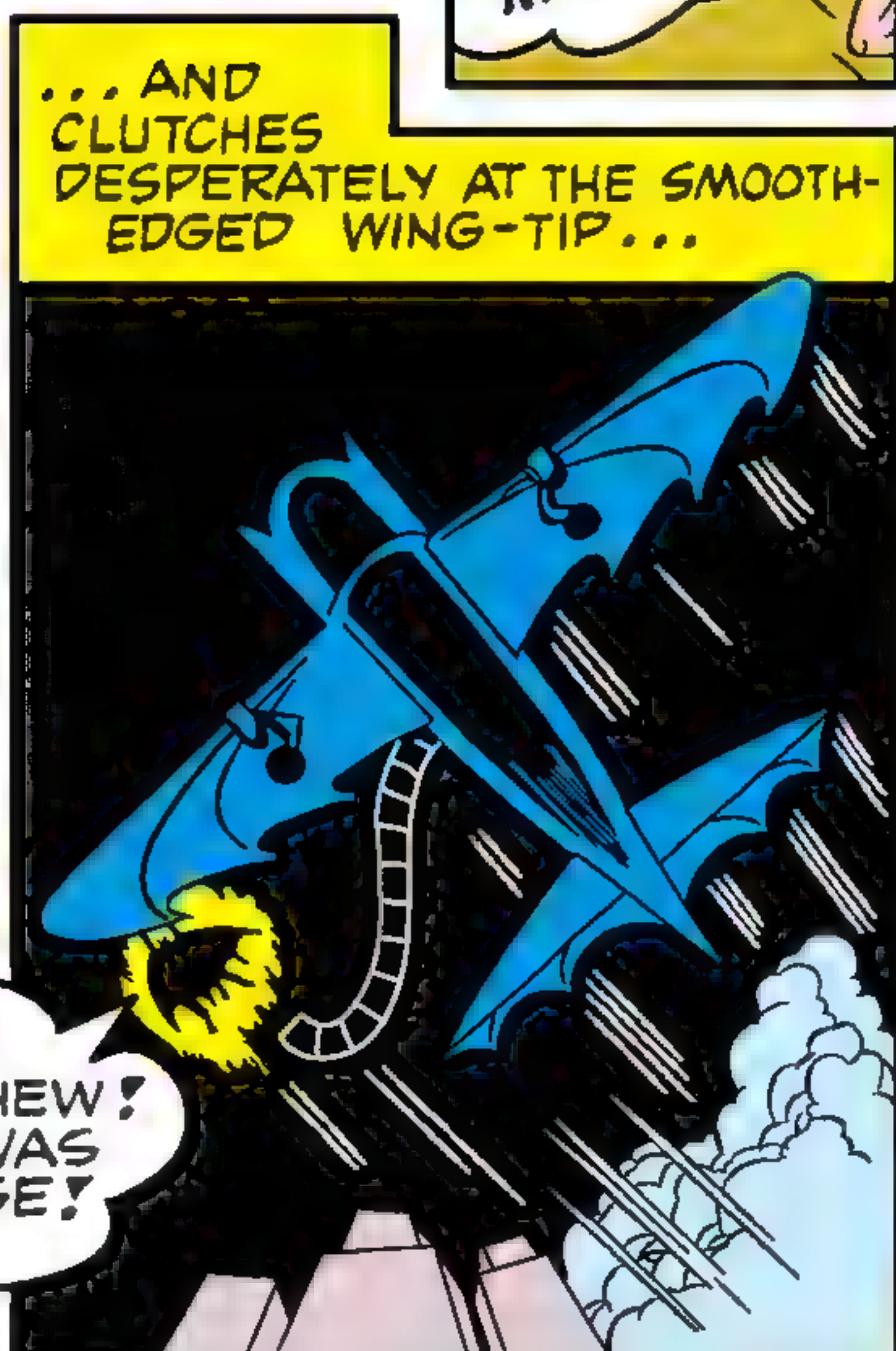
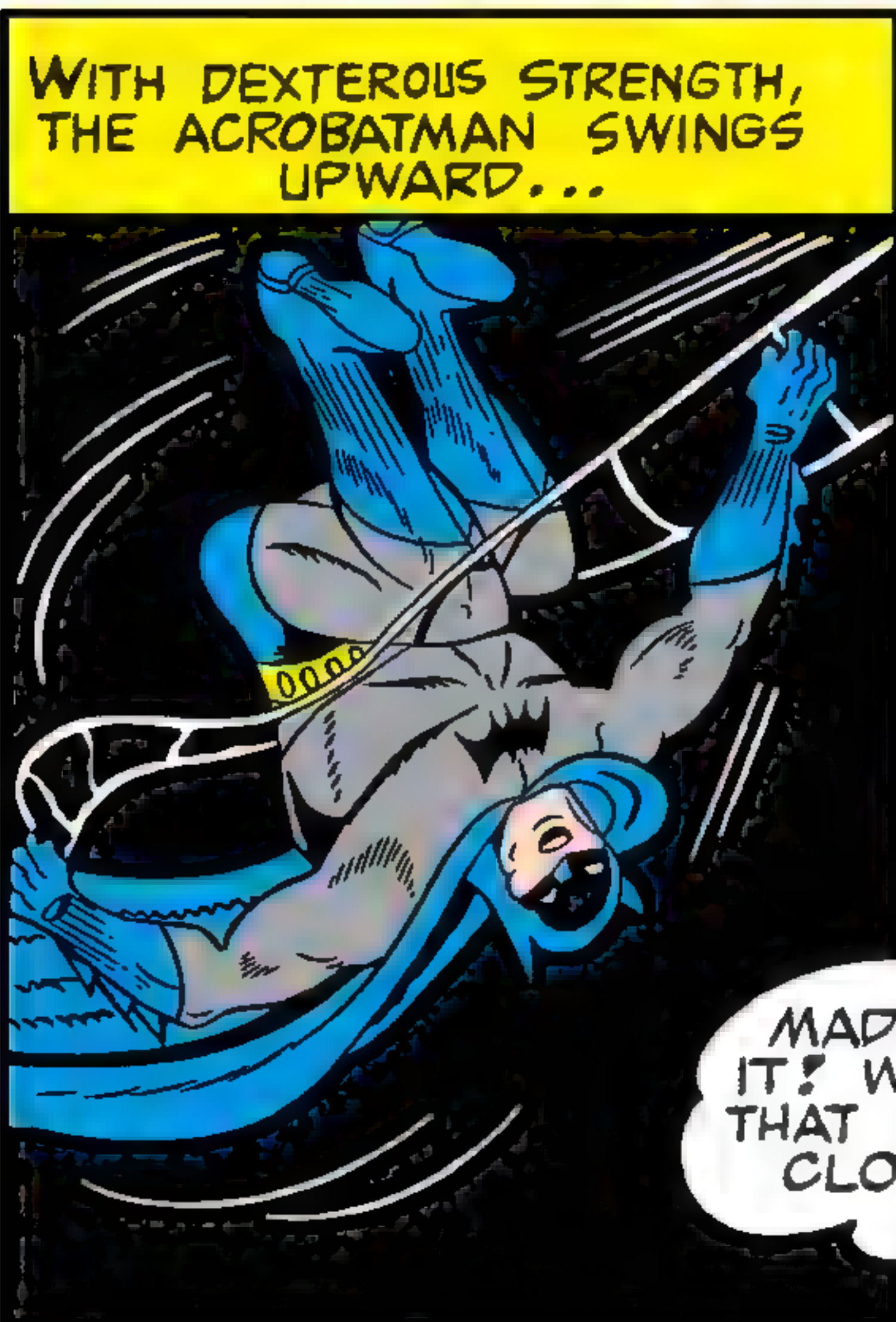
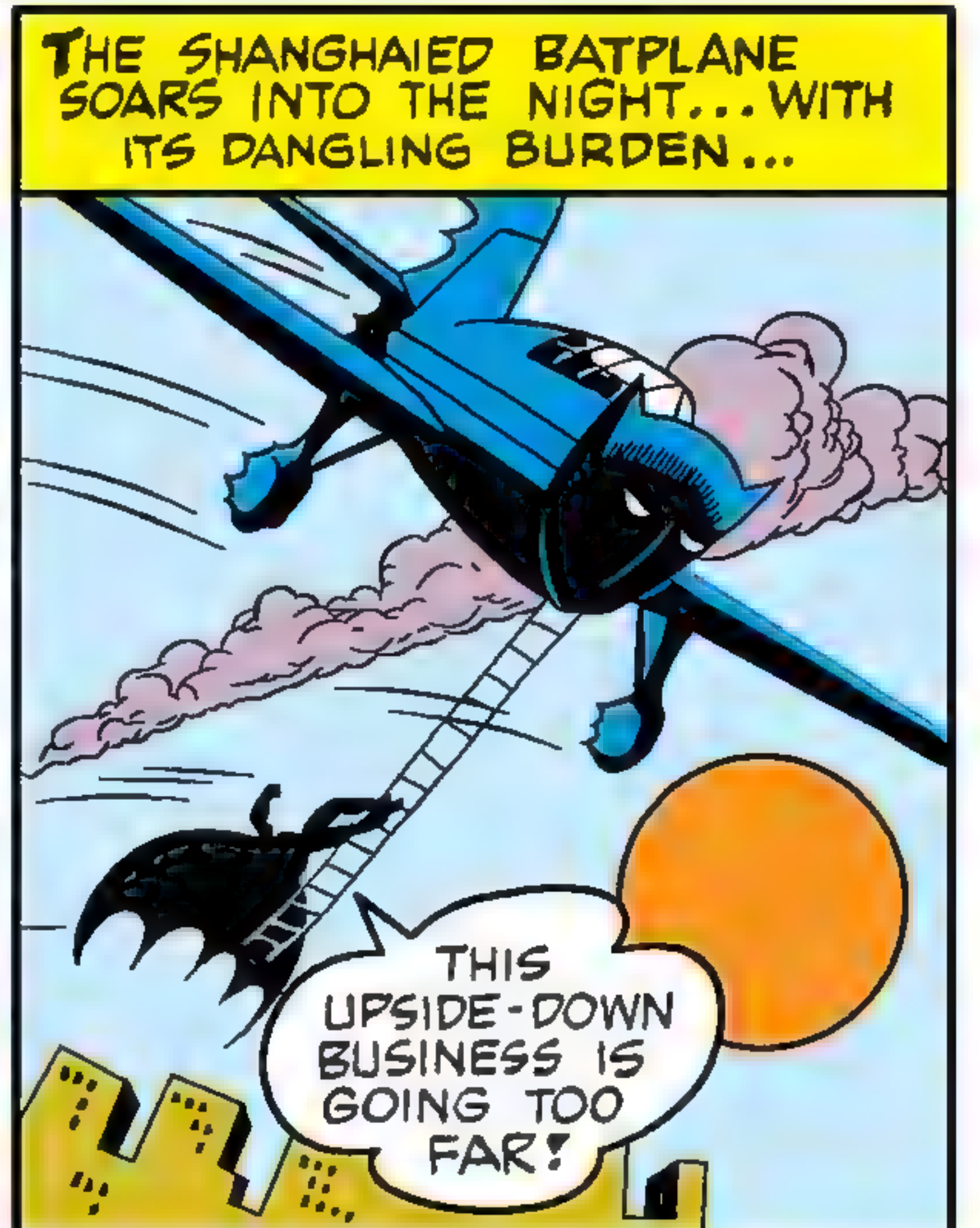
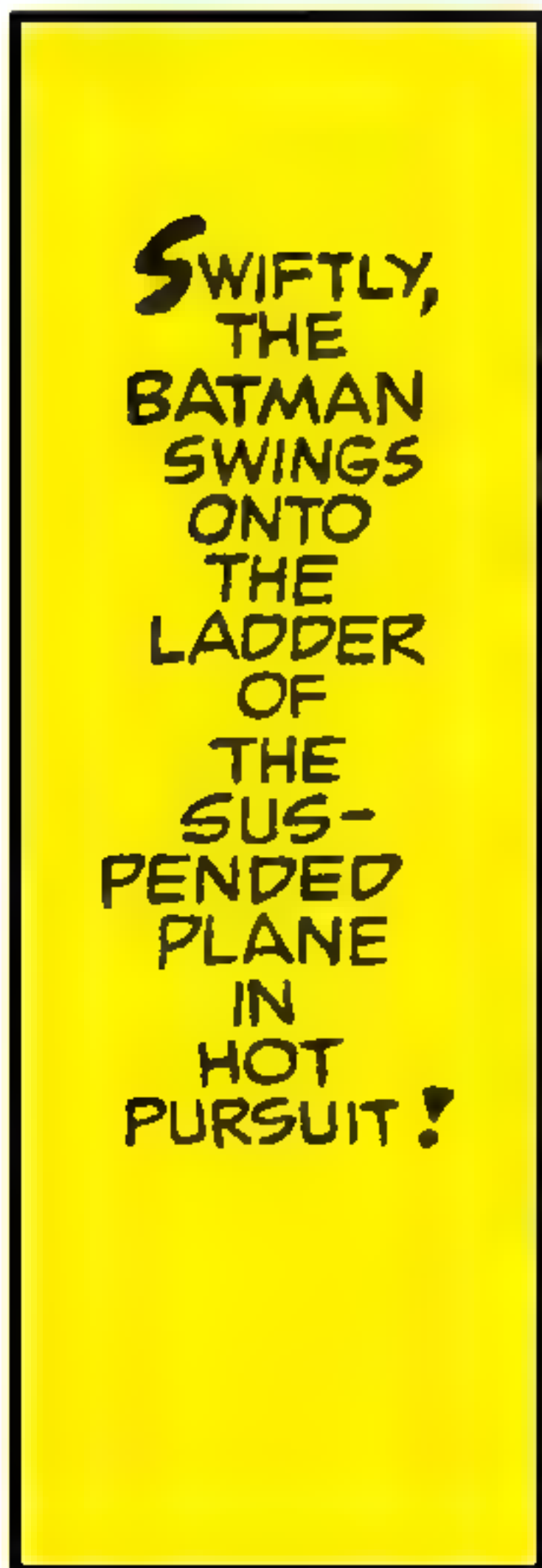
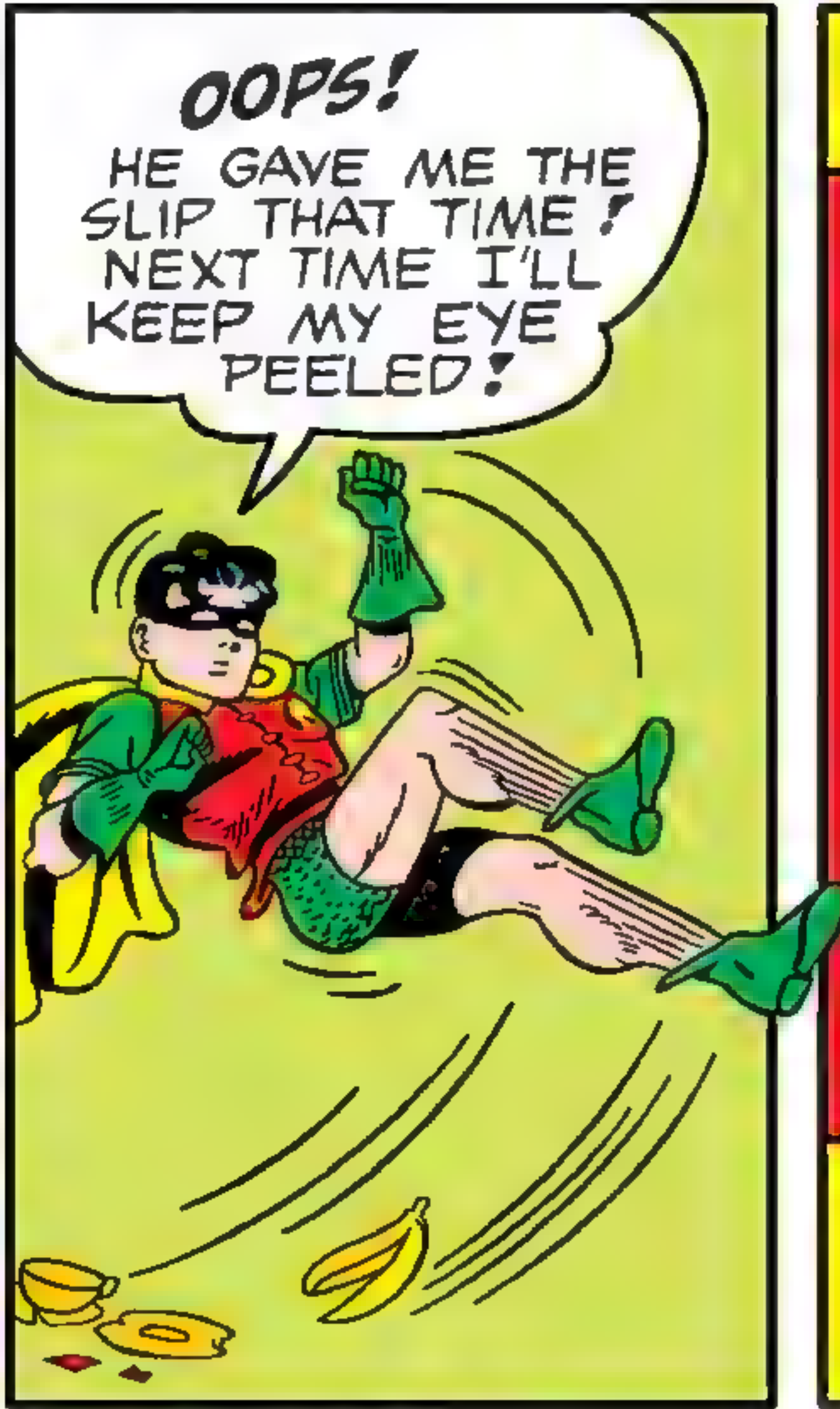
THIS IS A NICE FEAT, IF YOU CAN DO IT!



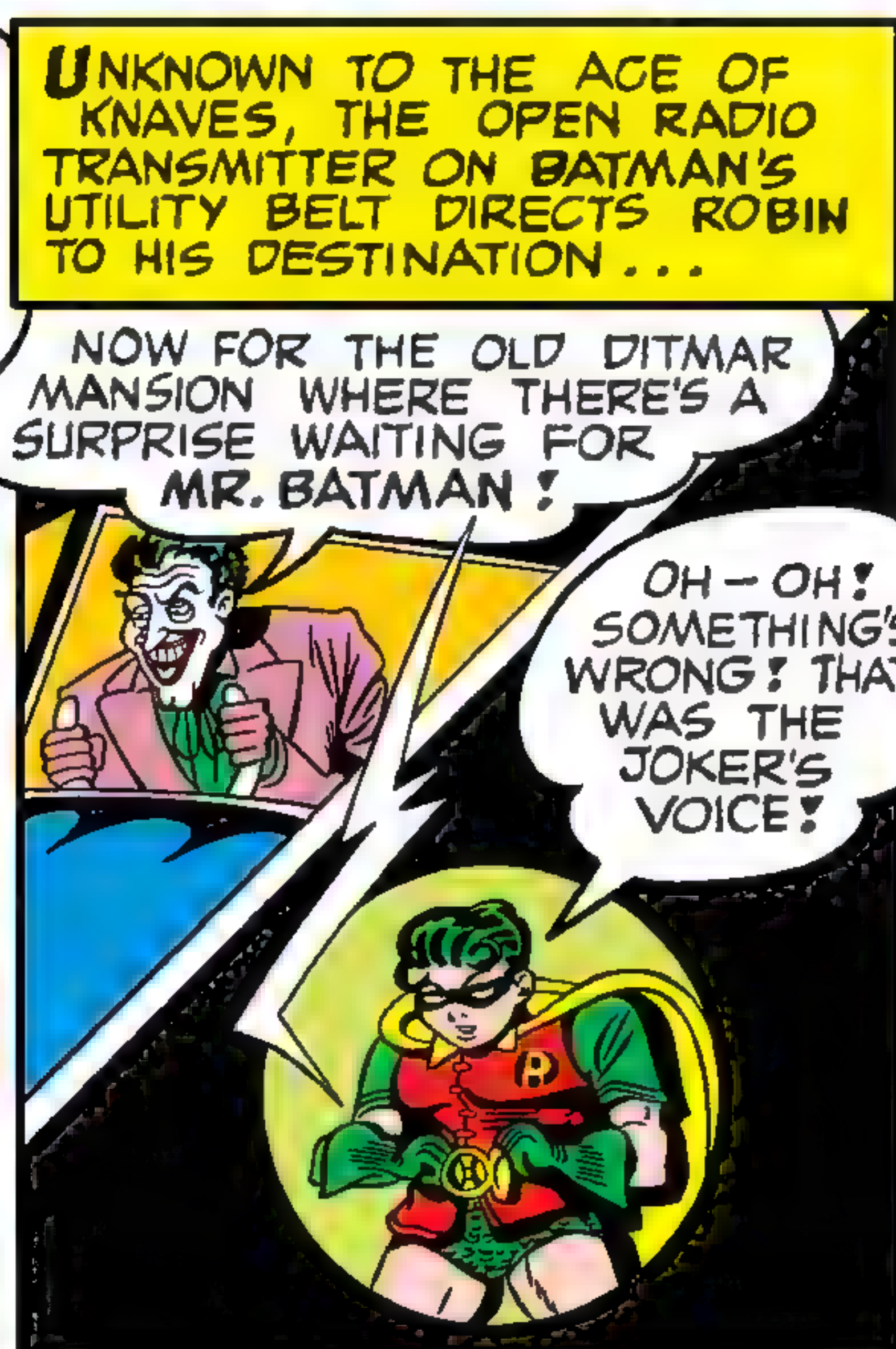
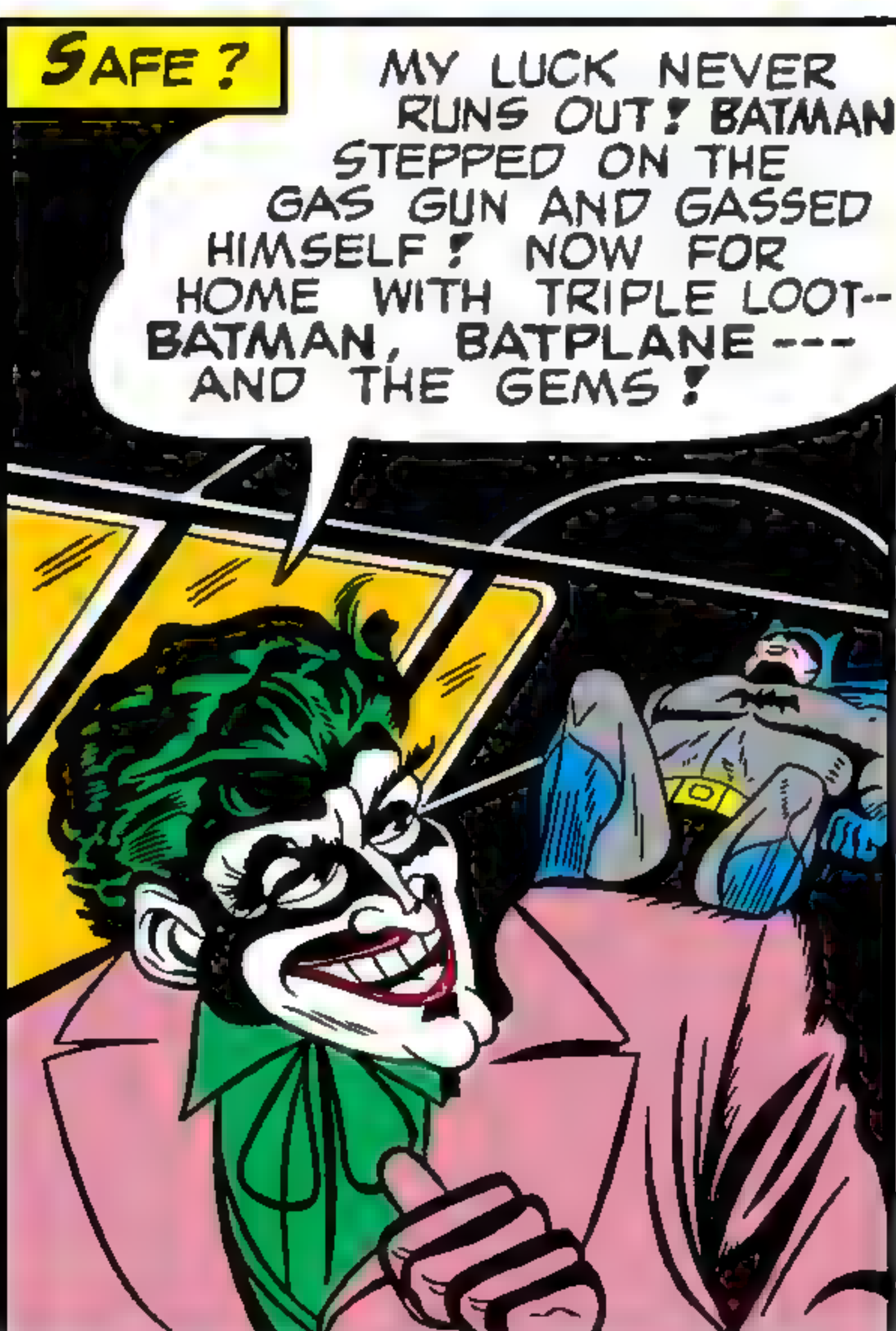
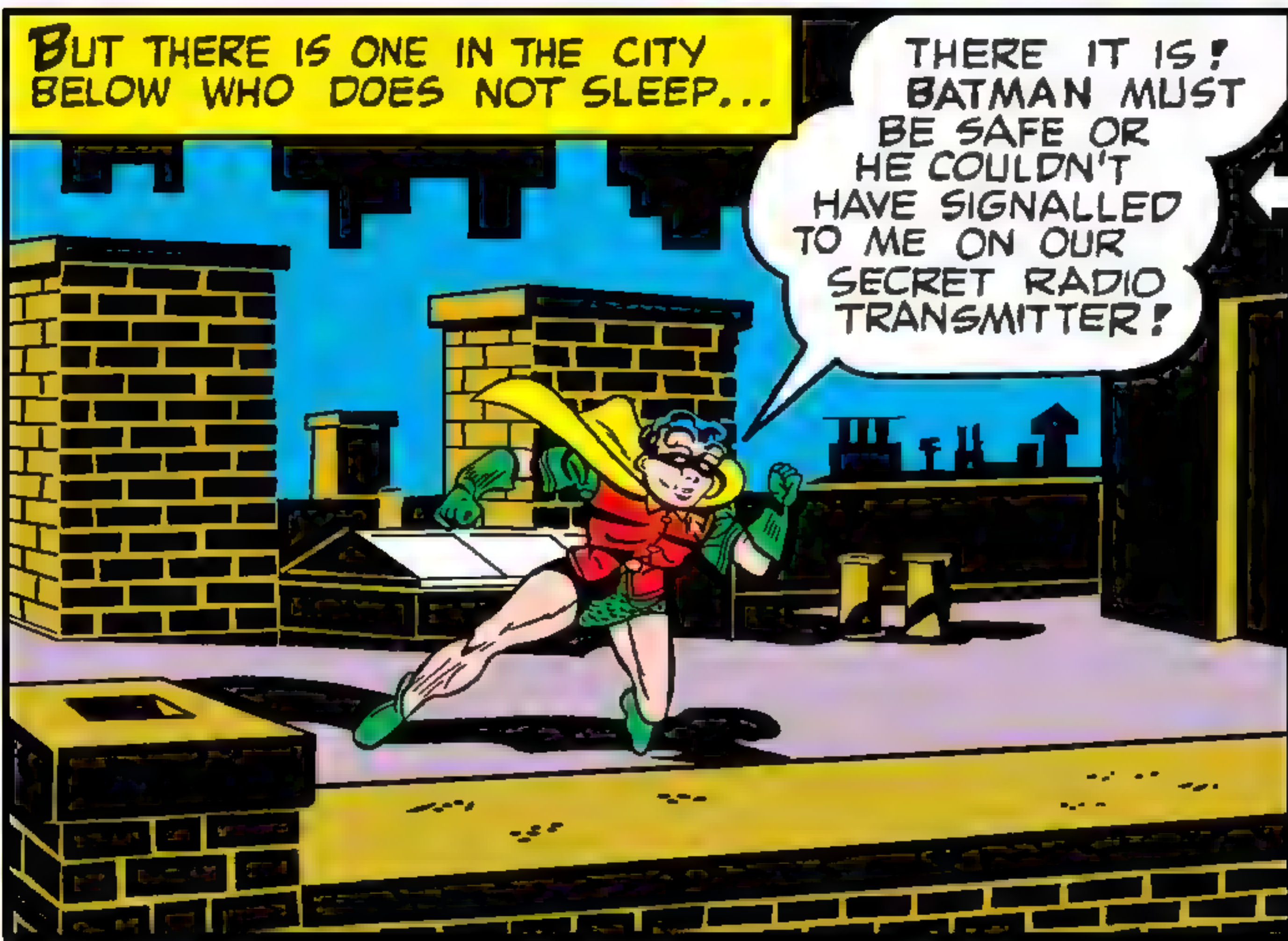
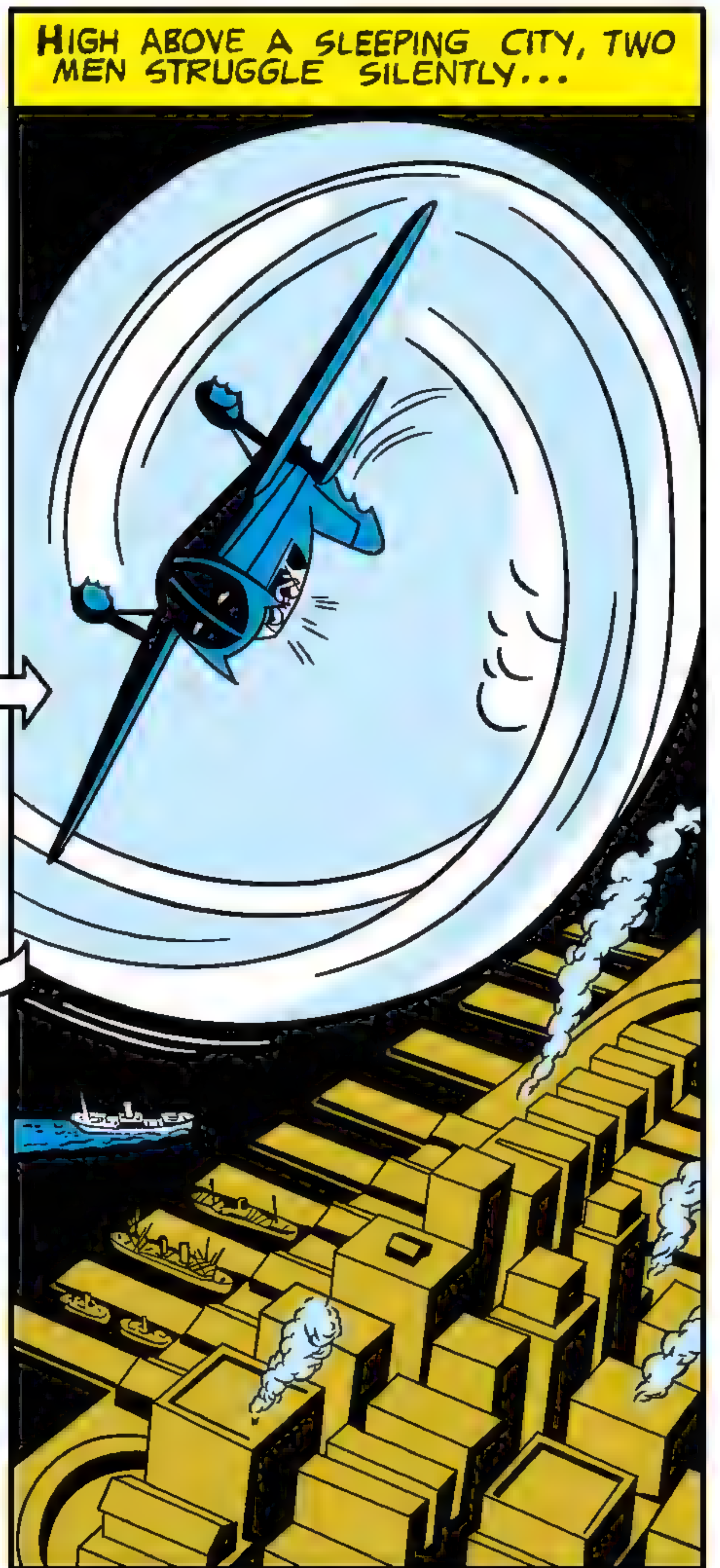
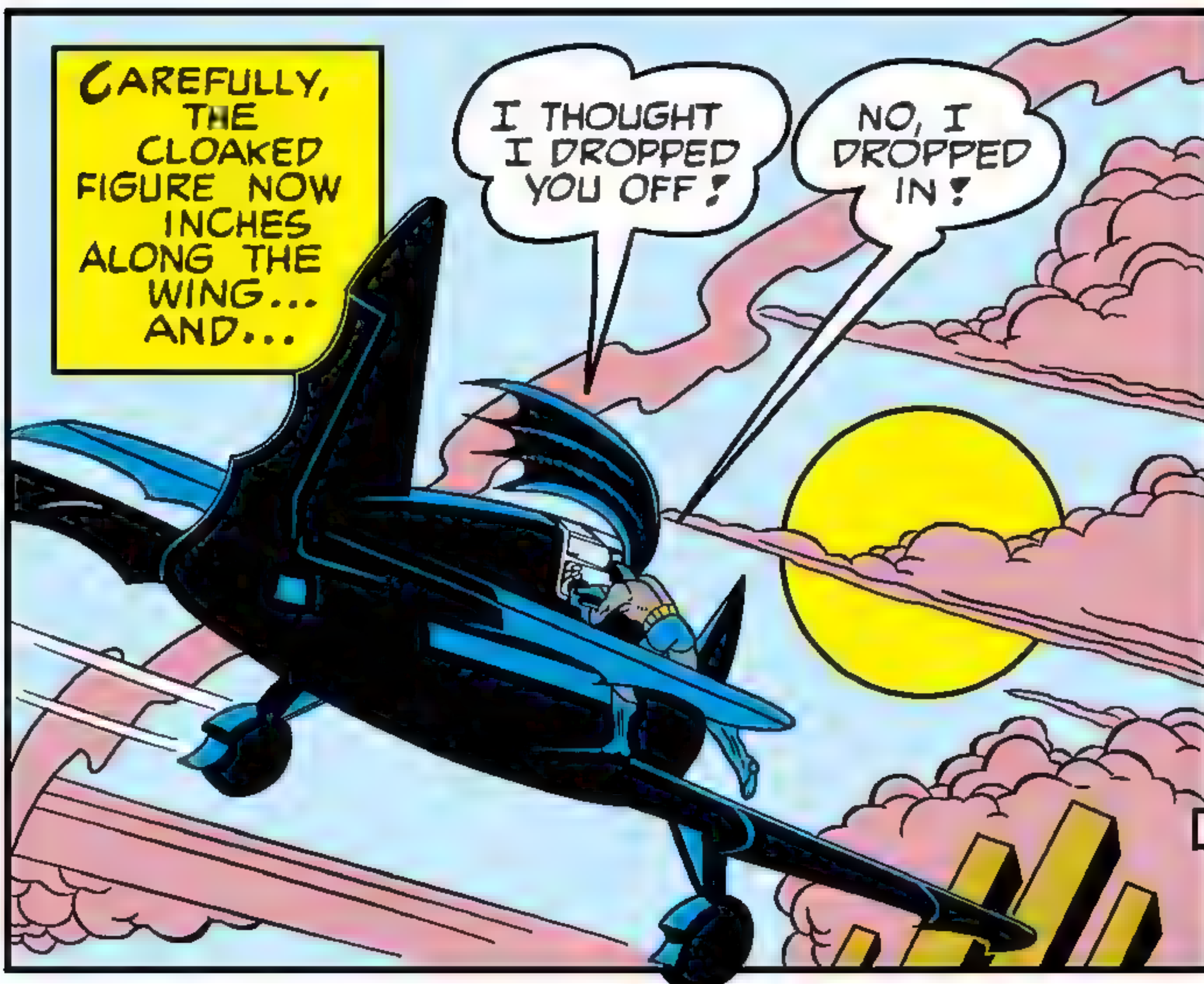
LIKE AN AVENGING FURY, BATMAN LEAPS FOR THE VANISHING JOKER...



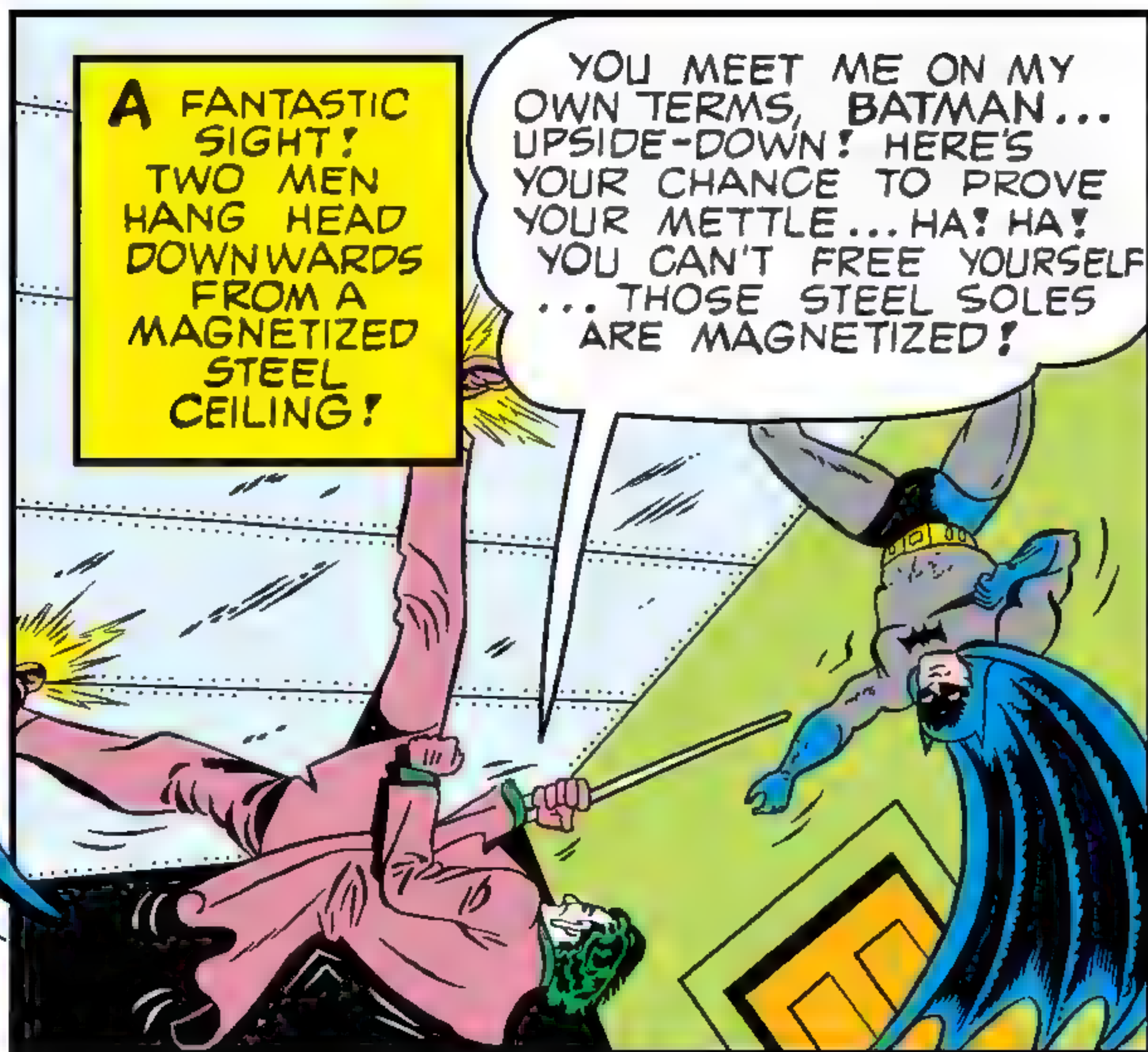
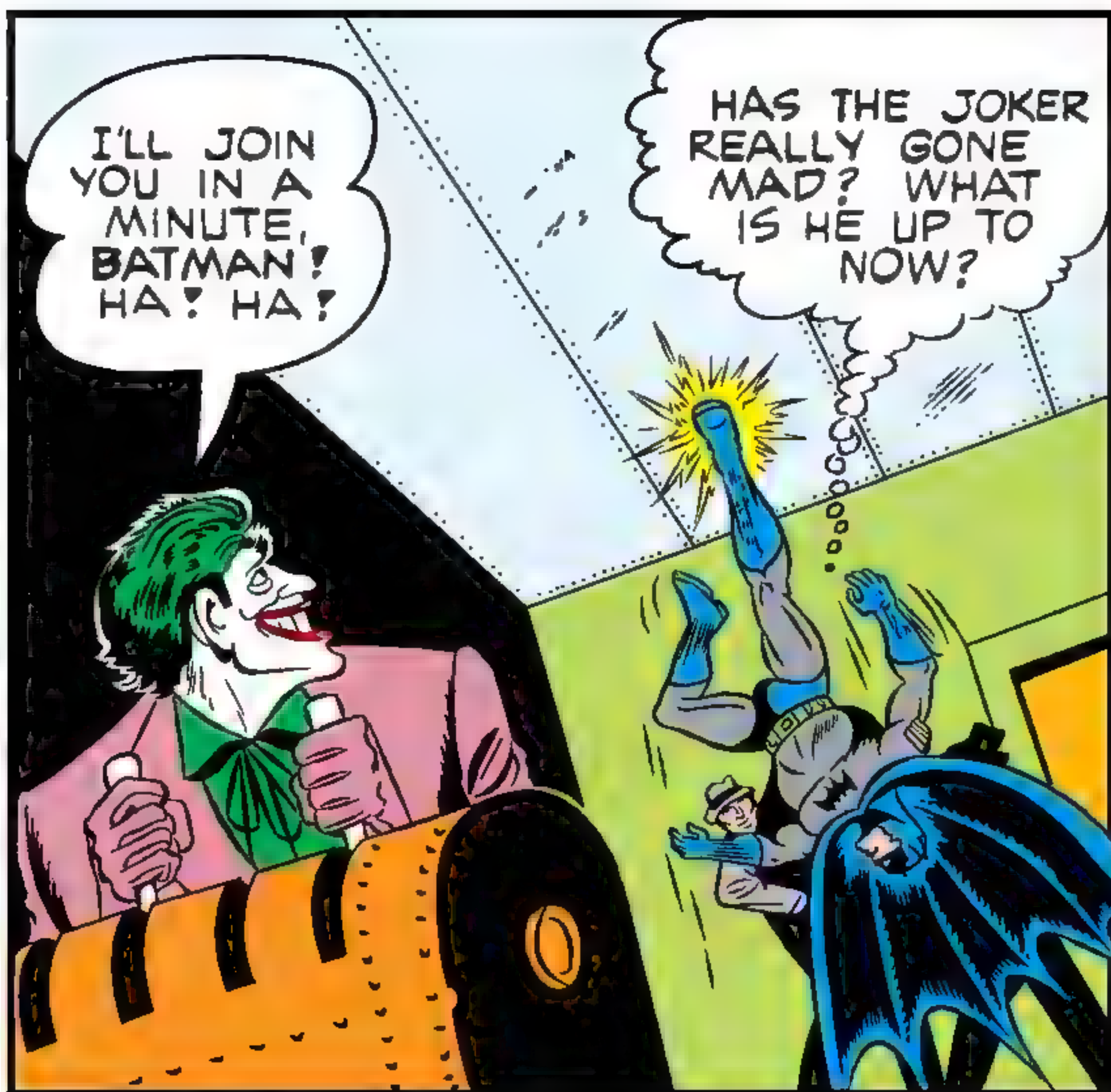




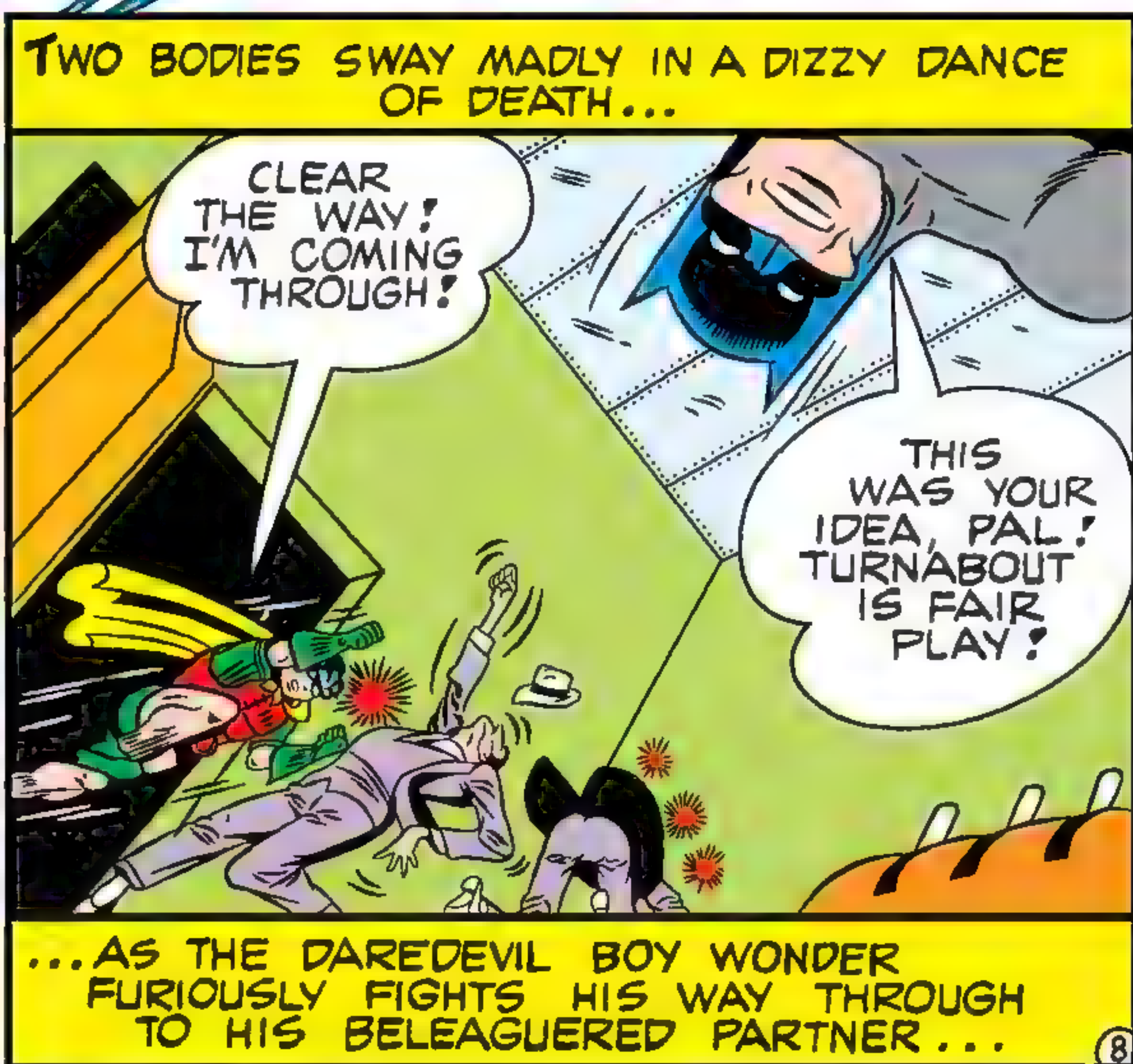
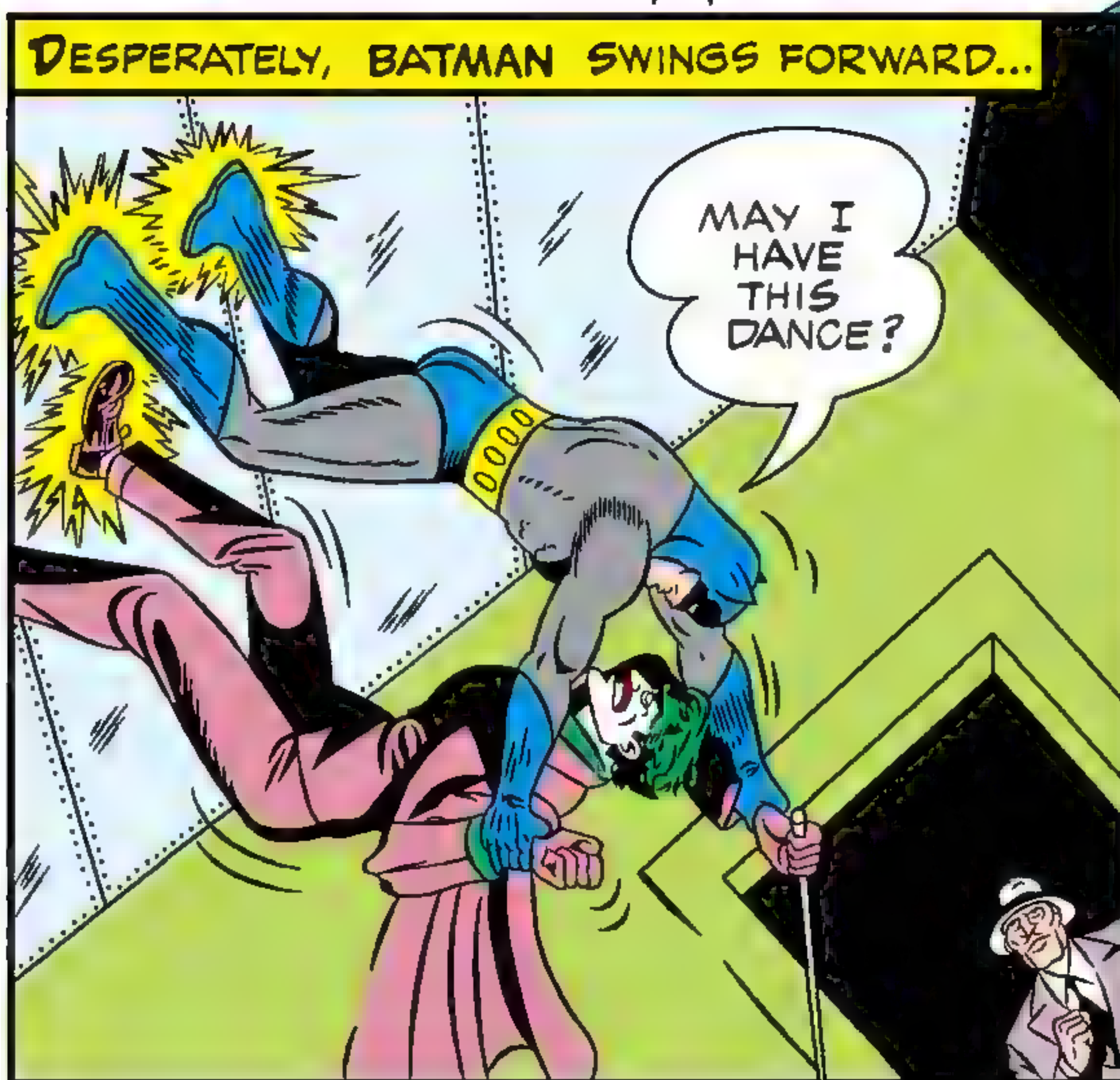
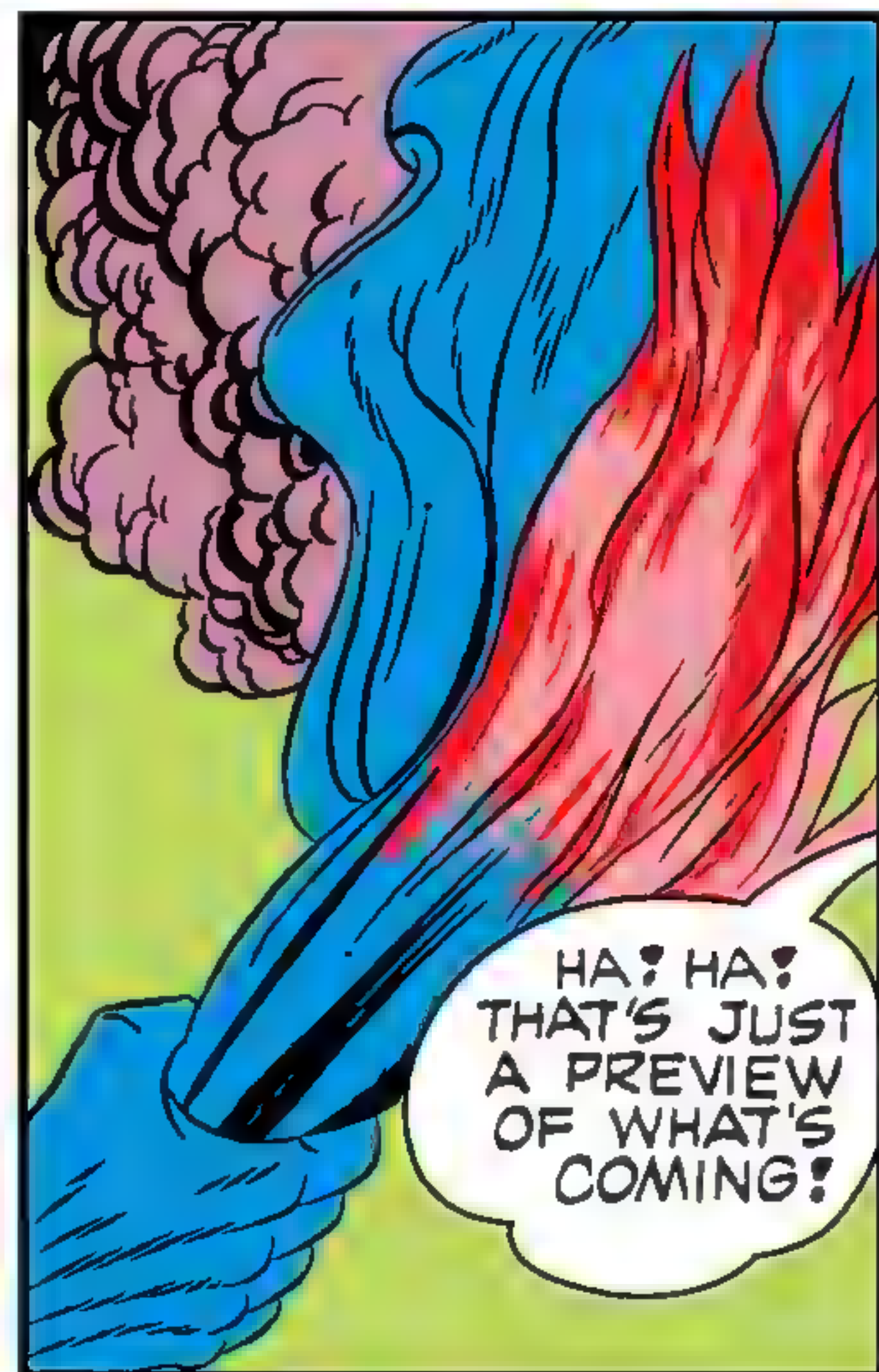
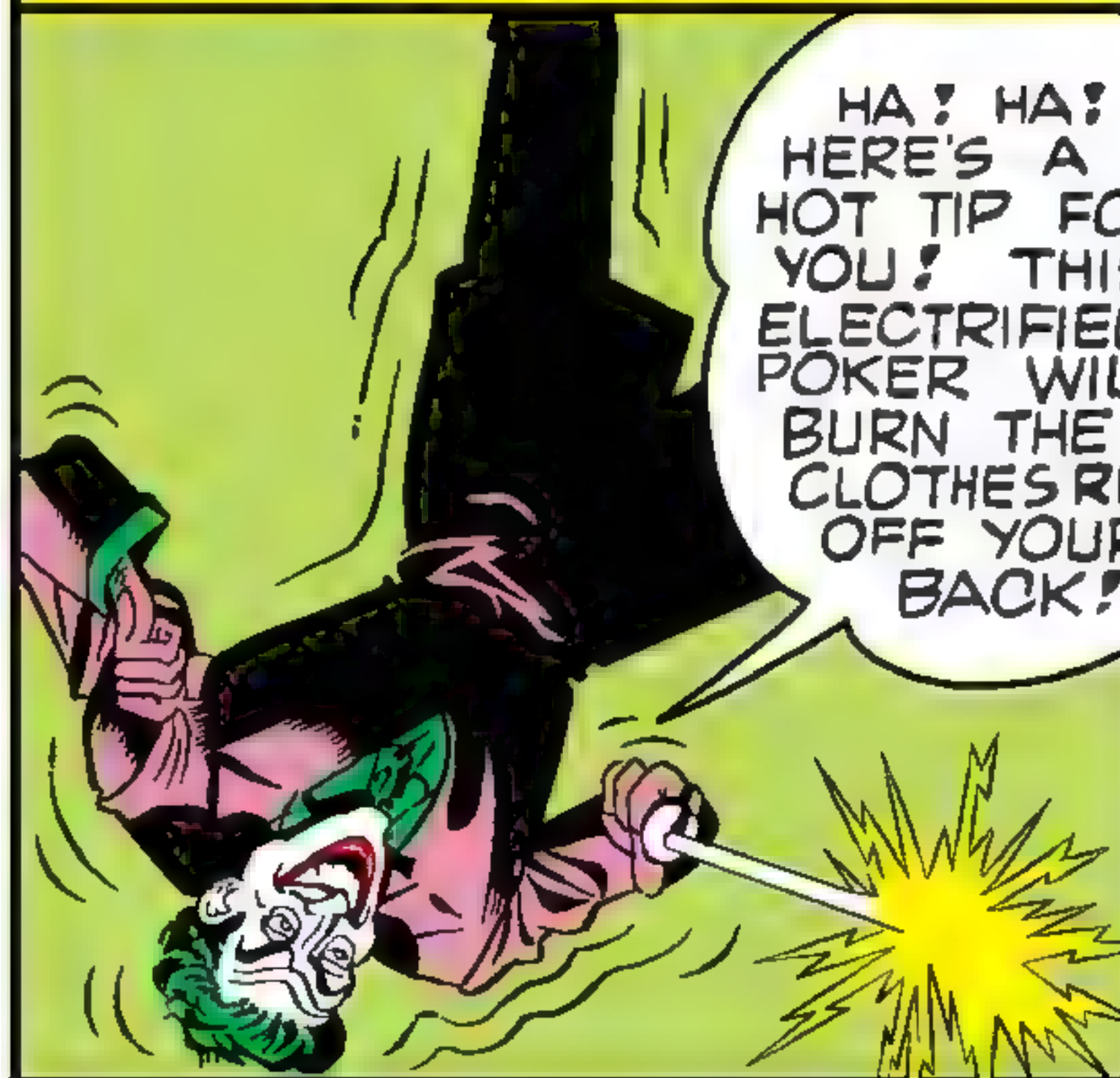








THIS STARTS THE ODDEST BATTLE IN HISTORY... JUSTICE AGAINST EVIL ... KEEN WITS AGAINST TRICKERY... WHILE TWO MEN HANG SUSPENDED...





**TWISTING THE CHARGED POKER UPWARD, BATMAN BURNS THROUGH THE MAGNETIZED CEILING...**



**... DESTROYING THE POWERFUL MAGNETIC PULL...**



GOOD BOY, ROBIN! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! LOOK! THERE WAS METHOD TO THE JOKER'S MADNESS AFTER ALL!

THE FAGEEL GEMS! BUT... BUT HE DIDN'T TAKE THEM! I SAW THEM STILL EMBEDDED IN THE TURNED-OVER SAUCERS!



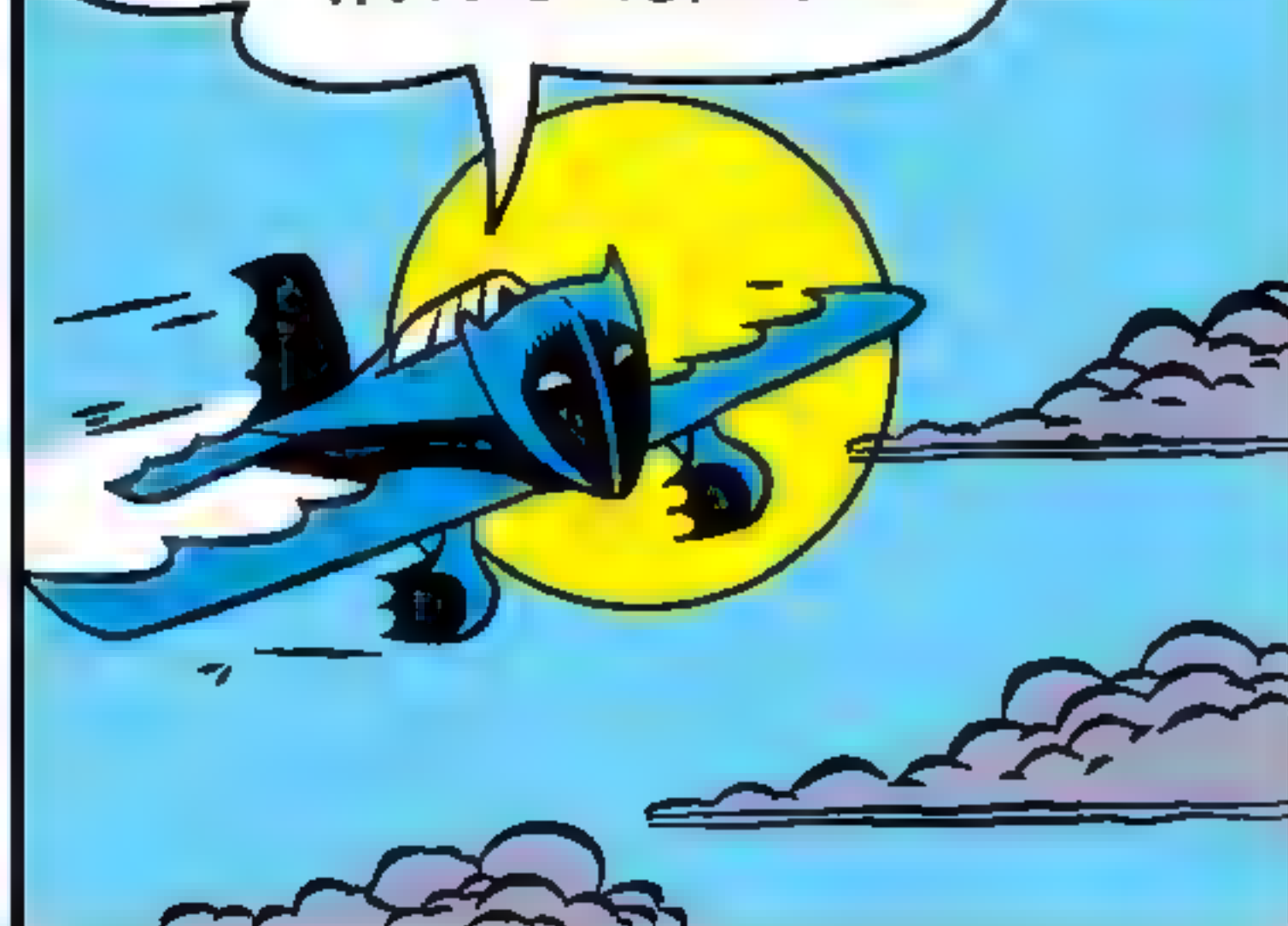
WE'LL LEAVE MR. FUNNYMAN TIED UP AND LOCKED IN TIGHT! HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS STEEL ROOM! THE POLICE WILL PICK THEM UP WHILE WE RETURN THESE GEMS!

BUT HOW DID YOU FIND THEM?

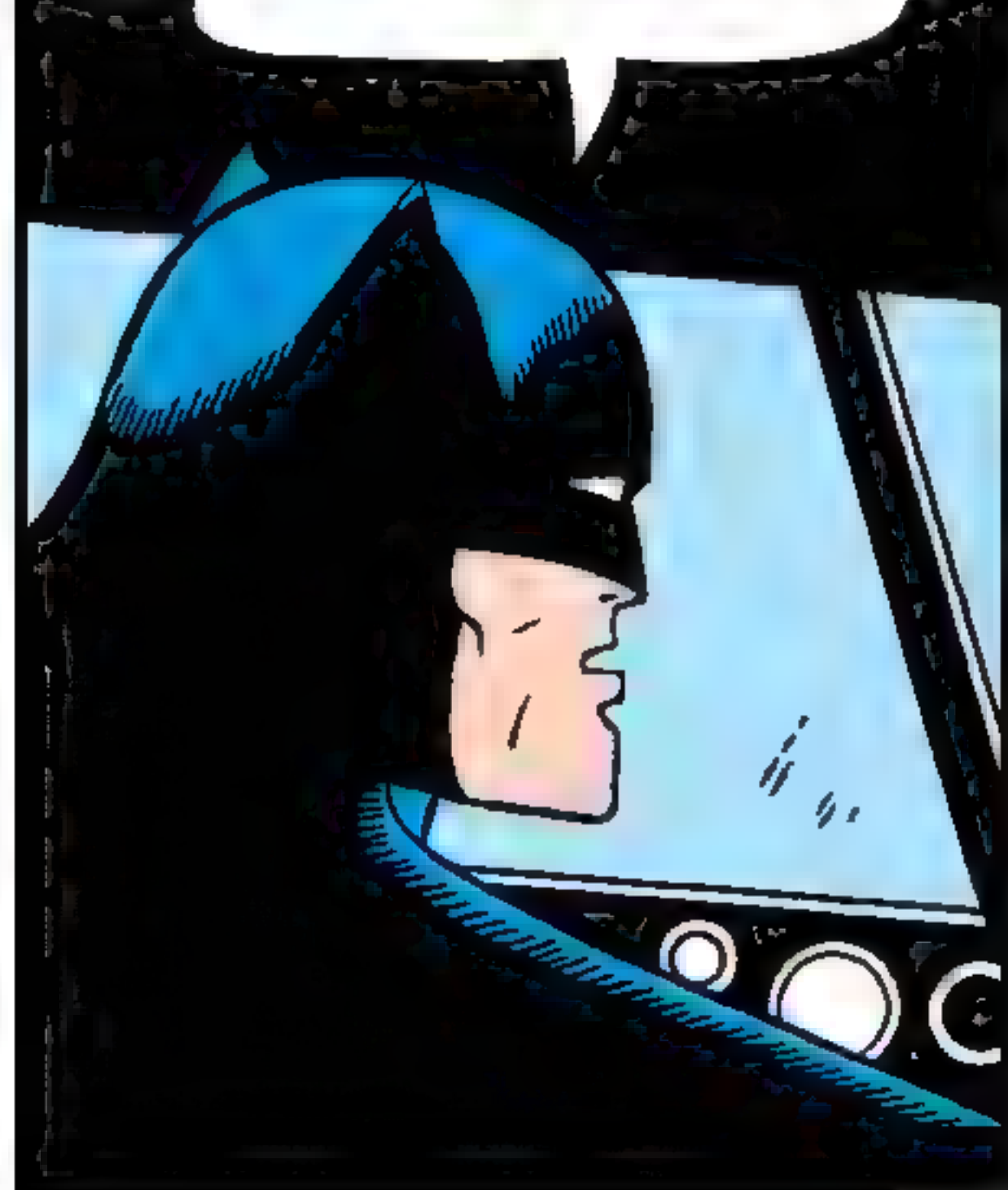


**AGAINST THE NEWLY RISEN MOON, THE LOOMING BATPLANE TAKES FORM ONCE AGAIN...**

IT WAS SIMPLE, ROBIN! AT THE PARTY, THE JOKER KNOCKED ME BACKWARDS AND MY HAND HIT ONE OF THE SAUCERS! IT WAS VERY STICKY ON THE BOTTOM... AND THE BIG CENTER RUBY MOVED WHEN I TOUCHED IT! DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO INVESTIGATE!



BUT I REALIZED THE JOKER HAD CUT OUT THE JEWELS AND, USING PLAIN RUBBER CEMENT, REPLACED THEM WITH FAKES! NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THAT MADMAN...



**AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, THE CRIME-FIGHTER CONTINUES HIS STORY...**

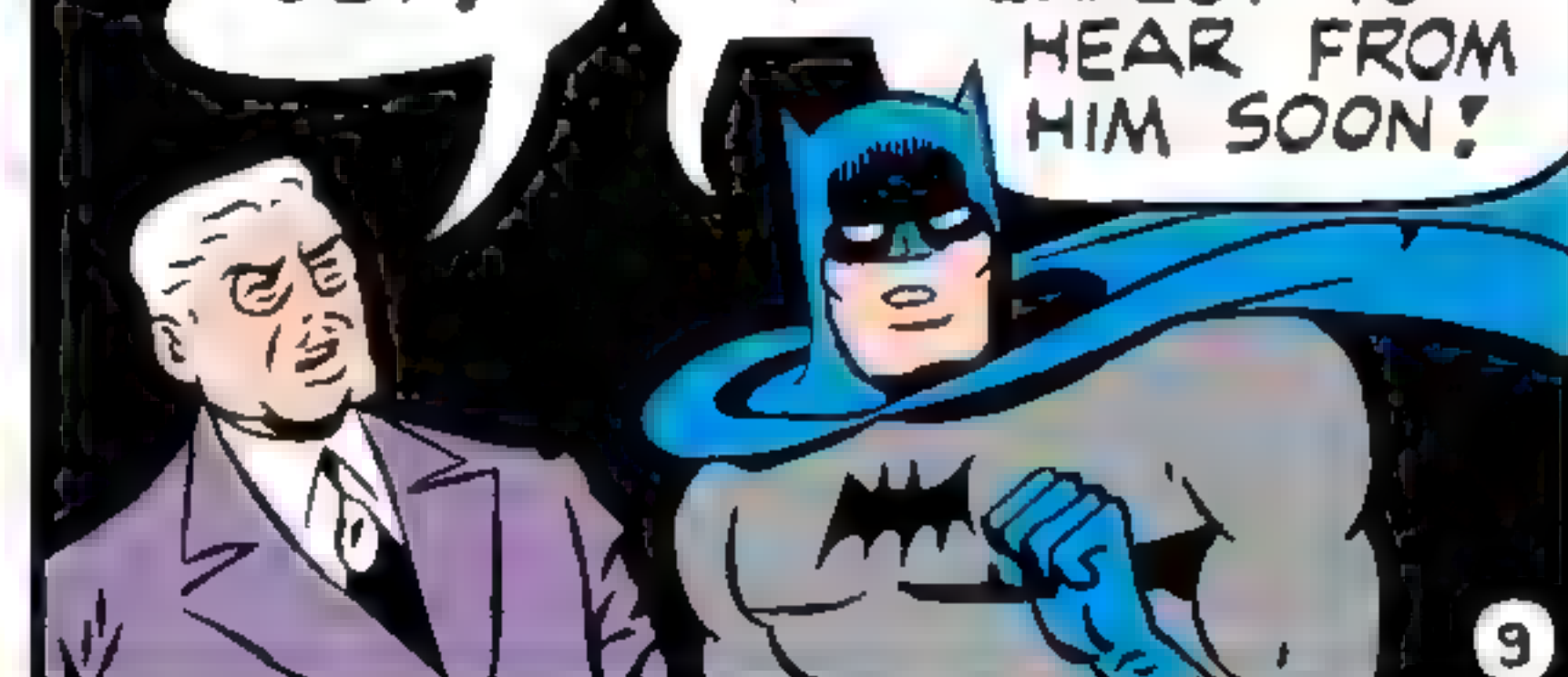
WHEN I WAS AT THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT, JUST AS I RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS, I SAW HIM SLIP THE GEMS UNDER A LOOSE FLOOR BOARD! AND HERE THEY ARE!

SIR BATMAN, I AM MOST GRATEFUL TO YOU! THESE STONES ARE PRICELESS!



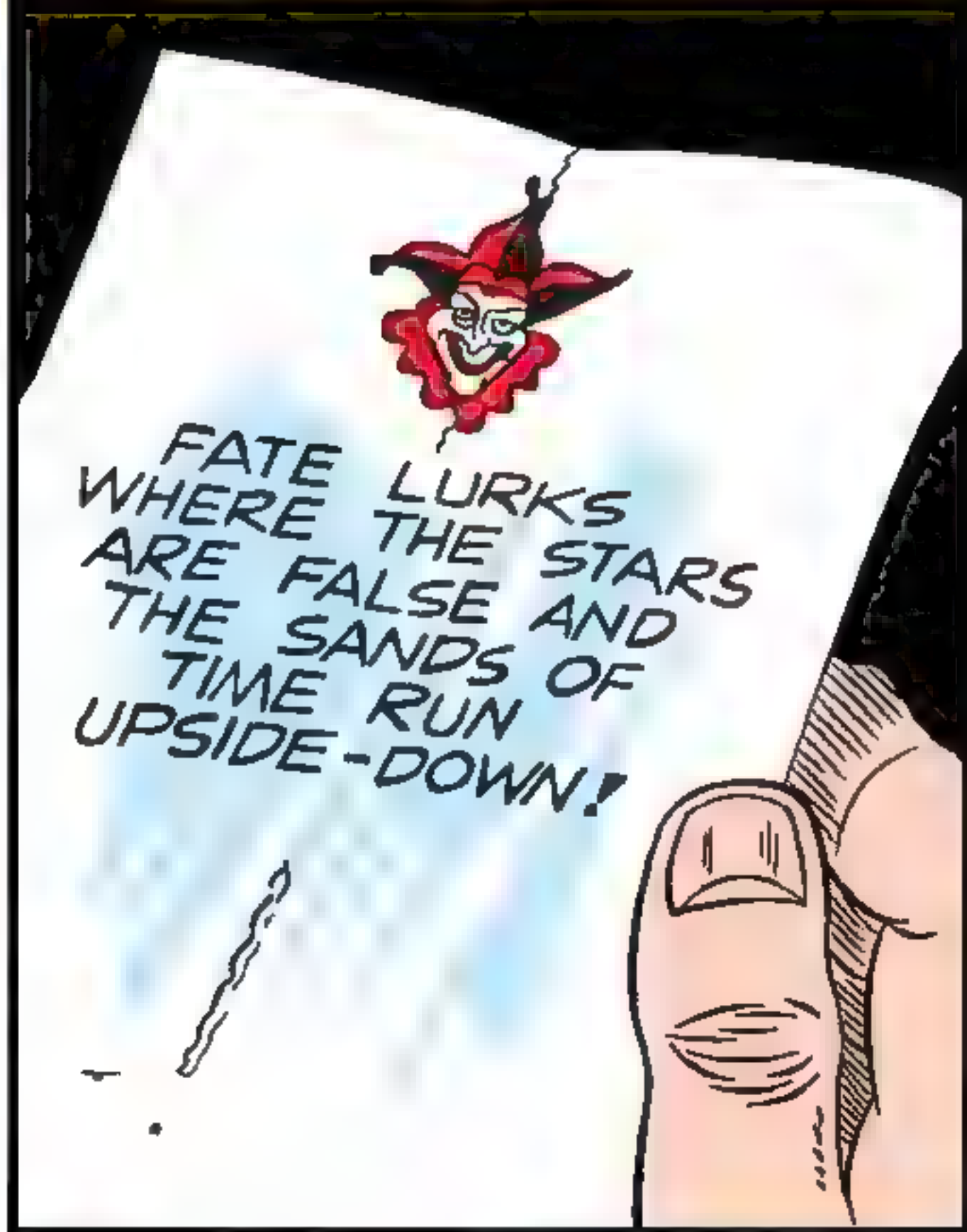
WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE SHORTWAVE BATPLANE RADIO! OUR MEN RACED OVER TO THE JOKER'S HANGOUT... BUT THE JOKER AND HIS MEN HAD ALL CLEARED OUT!

THE ELECTRIC POKER! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT! IT WAS LYING NEAR THE JOKER'S HAND! HE MUST HAVE USED IT TO BURN OFF HIS ROPES --- AND THEN BURNED THROUGH THE LOCK ON THAT STEEL DOOR. THIS MEANS WE CAN EXPECT TO HEAR FROM HIM SOON!



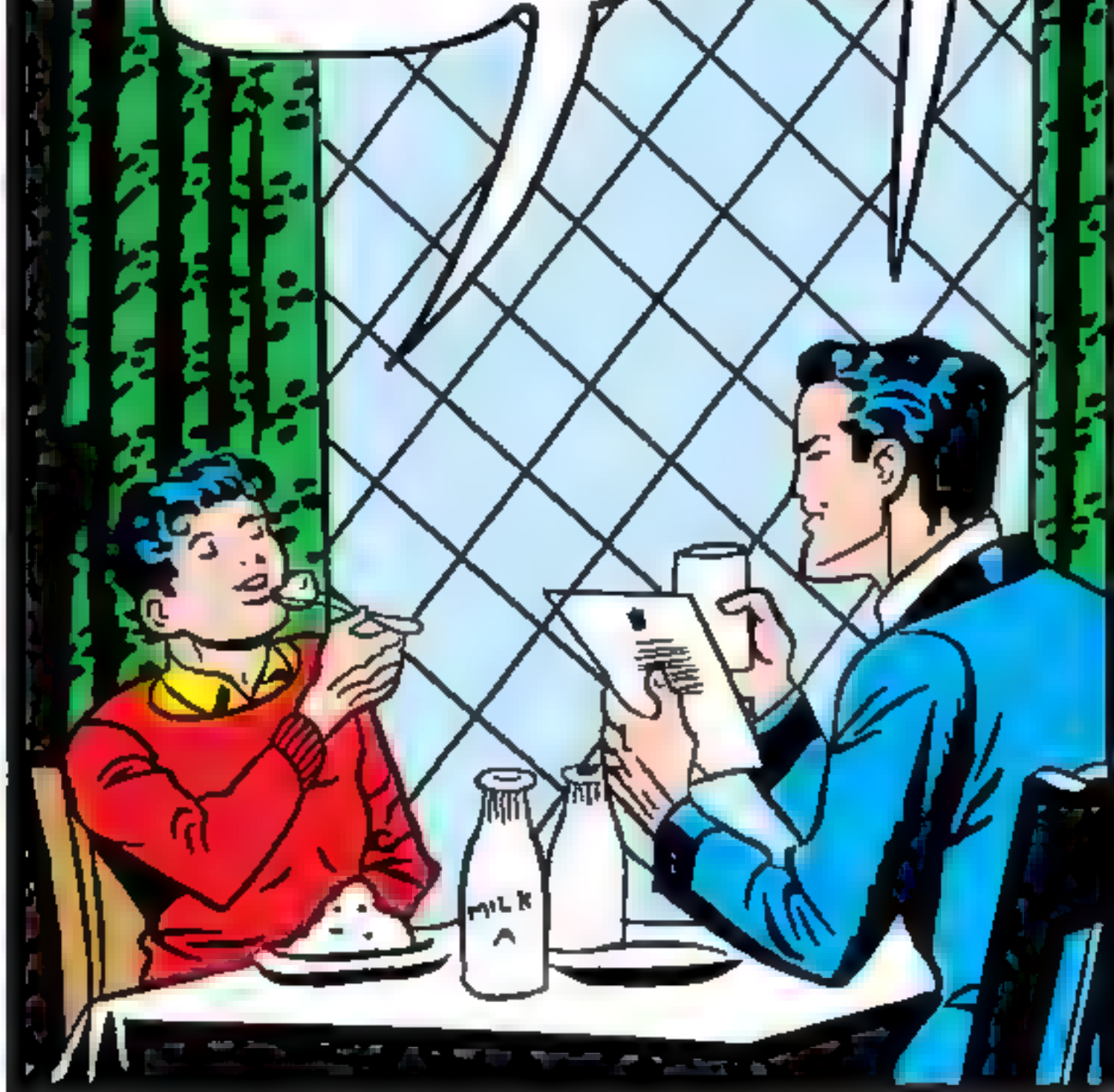


DAYS PASS... THEN ONCE AGAIN... A CRYPTIC MESSAGE FROM THE MAD MERRYMAKER!



BOY! THE JOKER IS GETTING POETIC! DO YOU THINK HE'S PLANNING TO PULL A JOB AT THE BEACH CLUB?

NOPE! IT WON'T BE AS SIMPLE AS ALL THAT!



TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT, FOLKS! DRESS AS YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE STAR AND COME TO THE HOUR GLASS NITE CLUB'S ANNUAL BALL!



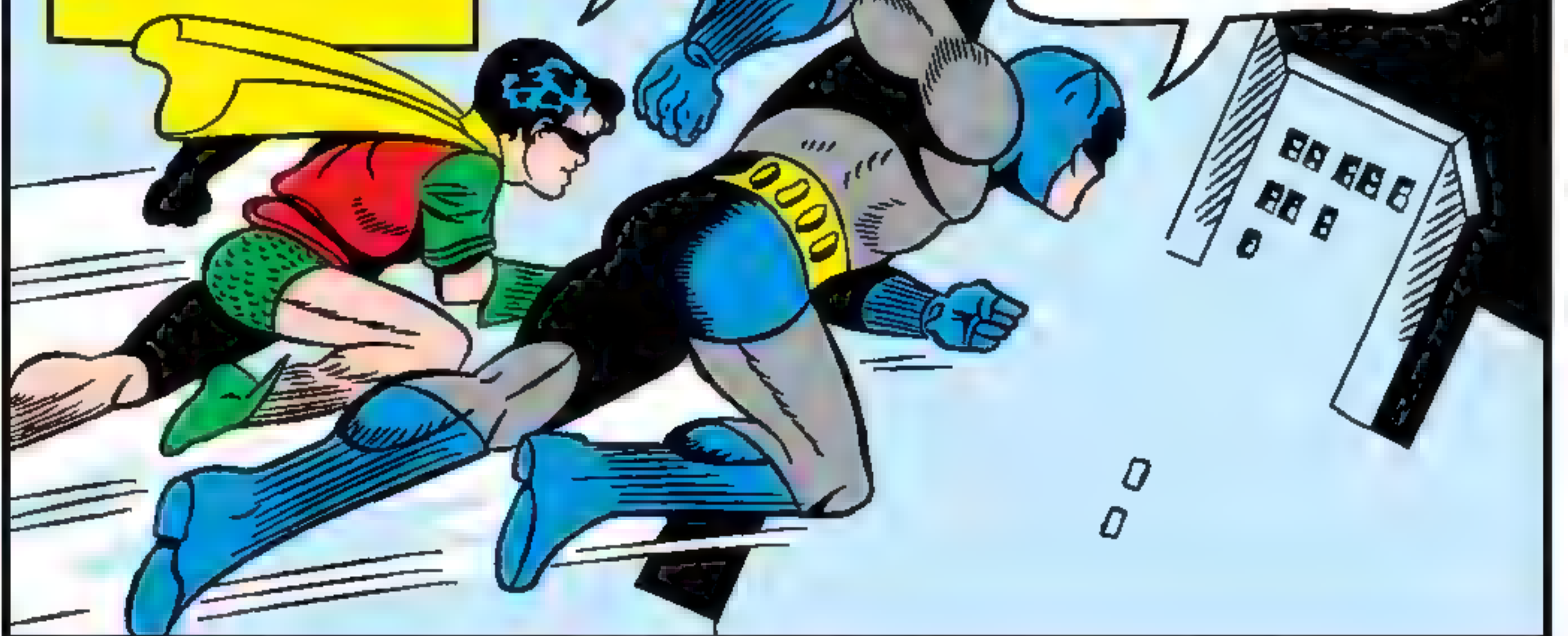
HOUR GLASS CLUB... MOVIE STAR BALL...

...I'VE GOT IT! TIME FOR DESSERT LATER, ROBIN, WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!



AW, GEE! IT'S STRAWBERRY, TOO! WAIT'LL I GET THAT JOKER... SPOILING MY DESSERT!

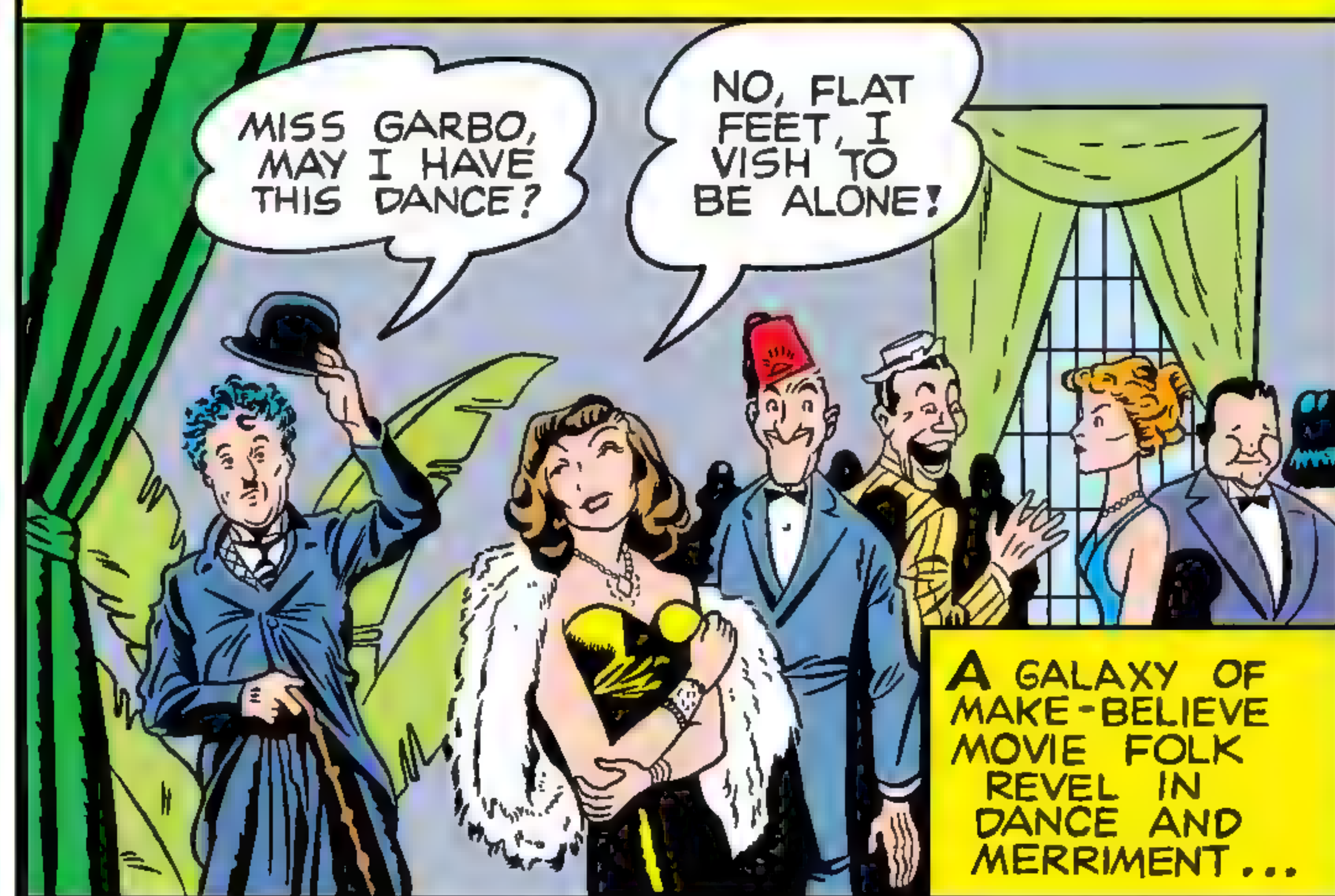
ONCE MORE, LIKE SILENT SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN RACE SWIFTLY THROUGH THE DARKENED CITY STREETS..



SAY - WHAT'S THE HURRY? AND, INCIDENTALLY, WHERE ARE WE GOING?

WE'RE GOING TO THE HOUR GLASS NITE CLUB "SANDS OF TIME RUN UPSIDE-DOWN" MEANT AN HOUR GLASS! "STARS ARE FALSE"... MEANT THE BALL TONIGHT, WHERE EVERYONE WILL COME AS A MOVIE STAR!

AT THE HOUR GLASS, WHERE SOCIETY'S ELITE COME COSTUMED AS "STARS FOR A NIGHT!"



MISS GARBO, MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?

NO, FLAT FEET, I VISH TO BE ALONE!

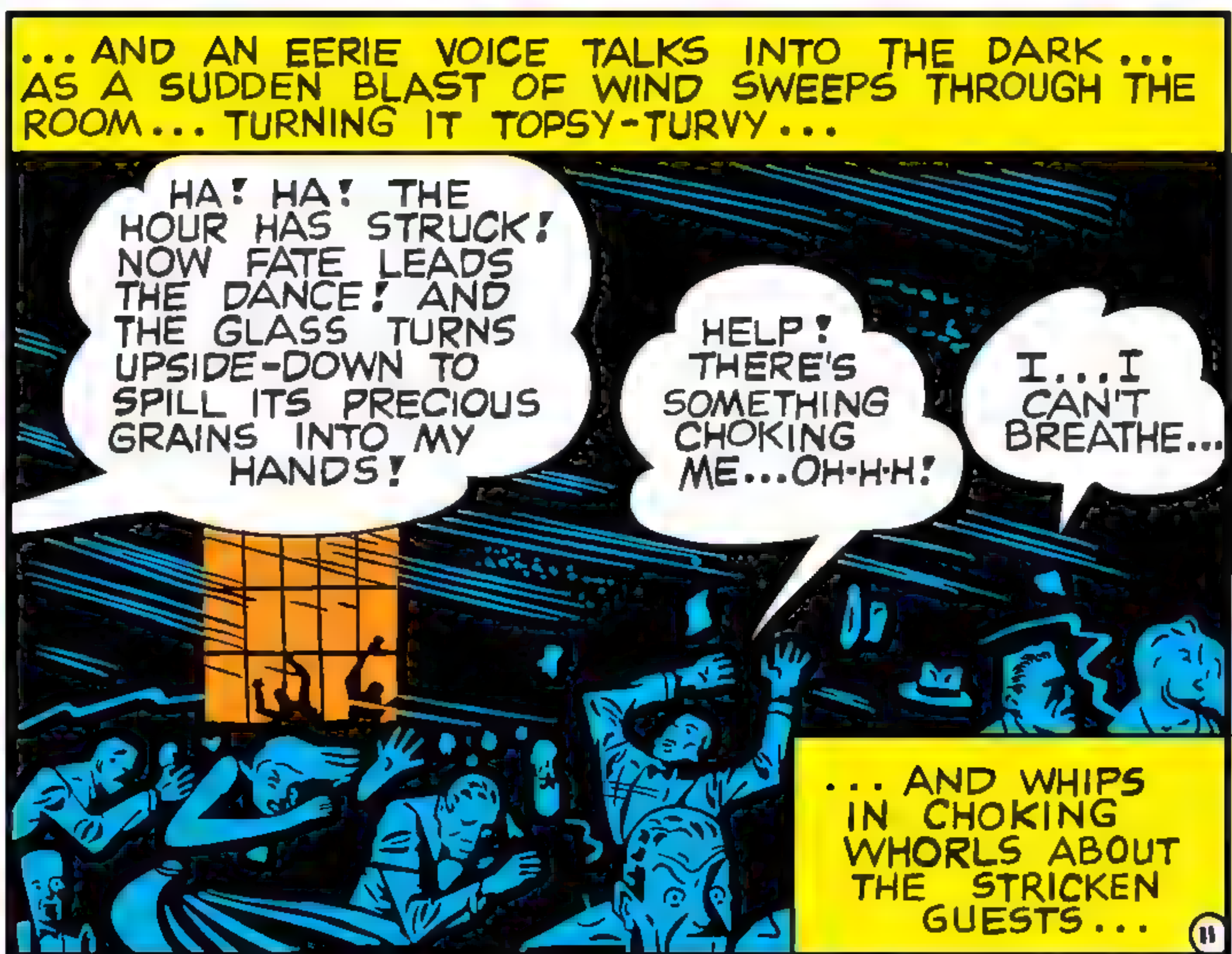
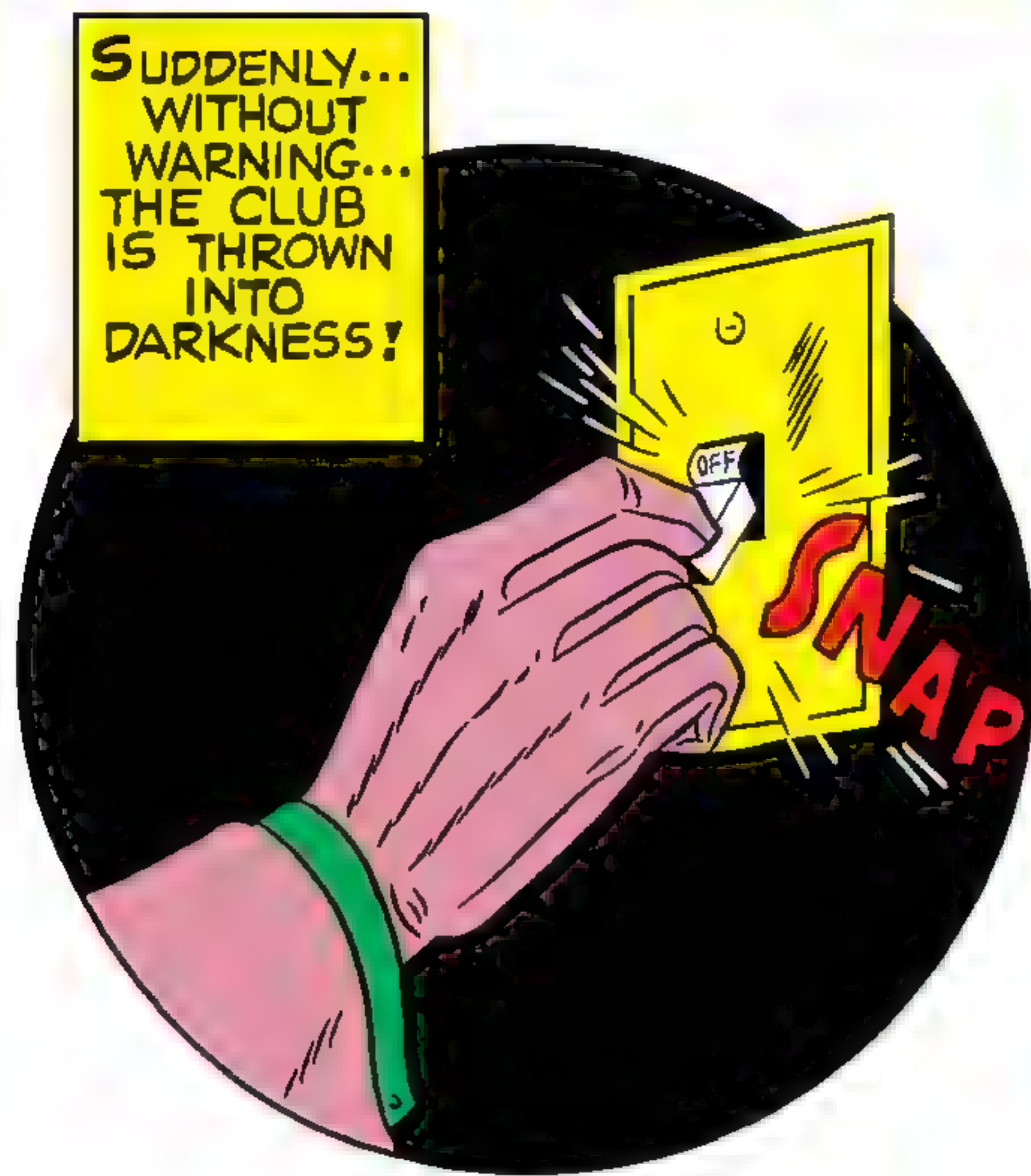
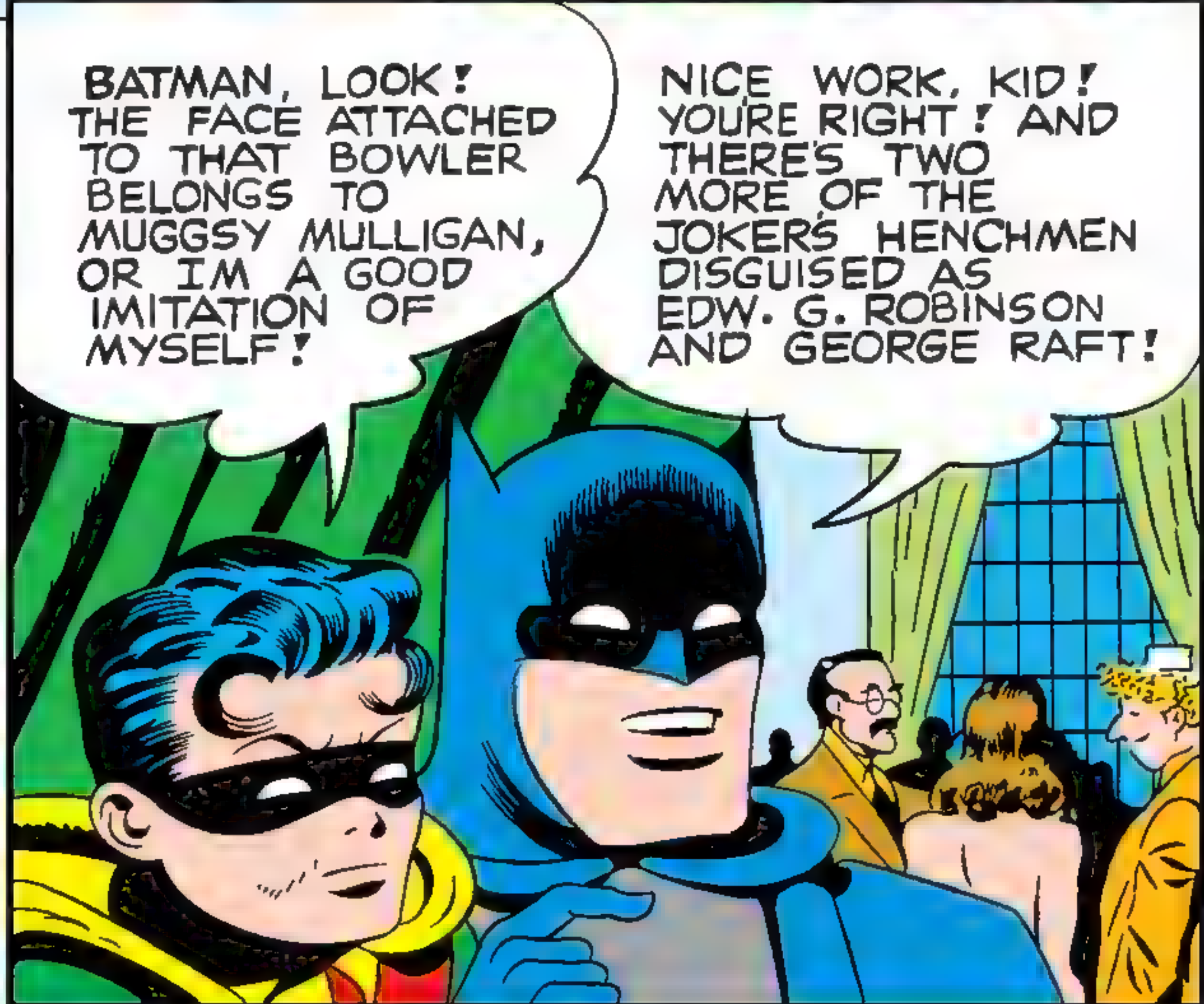
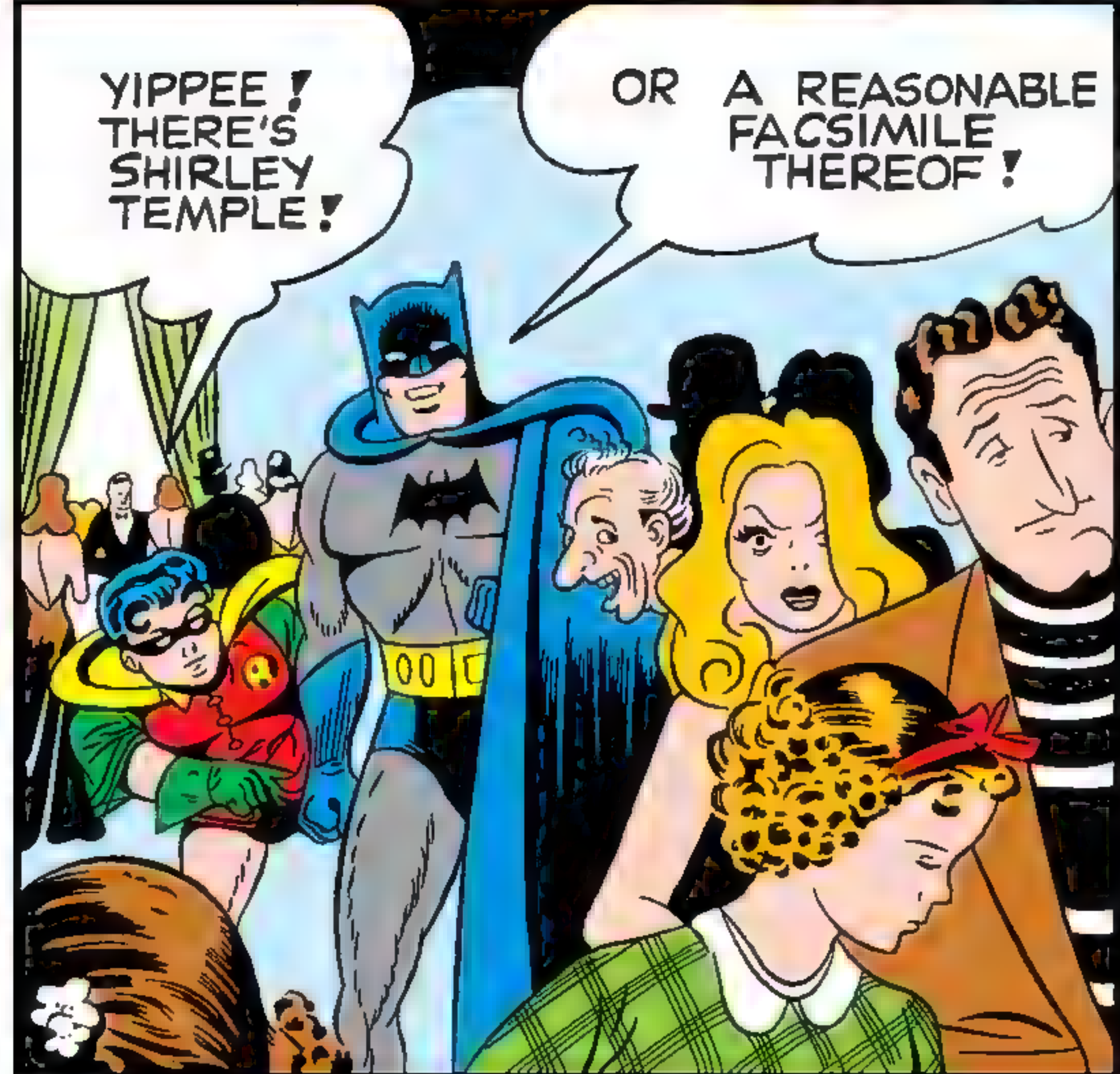
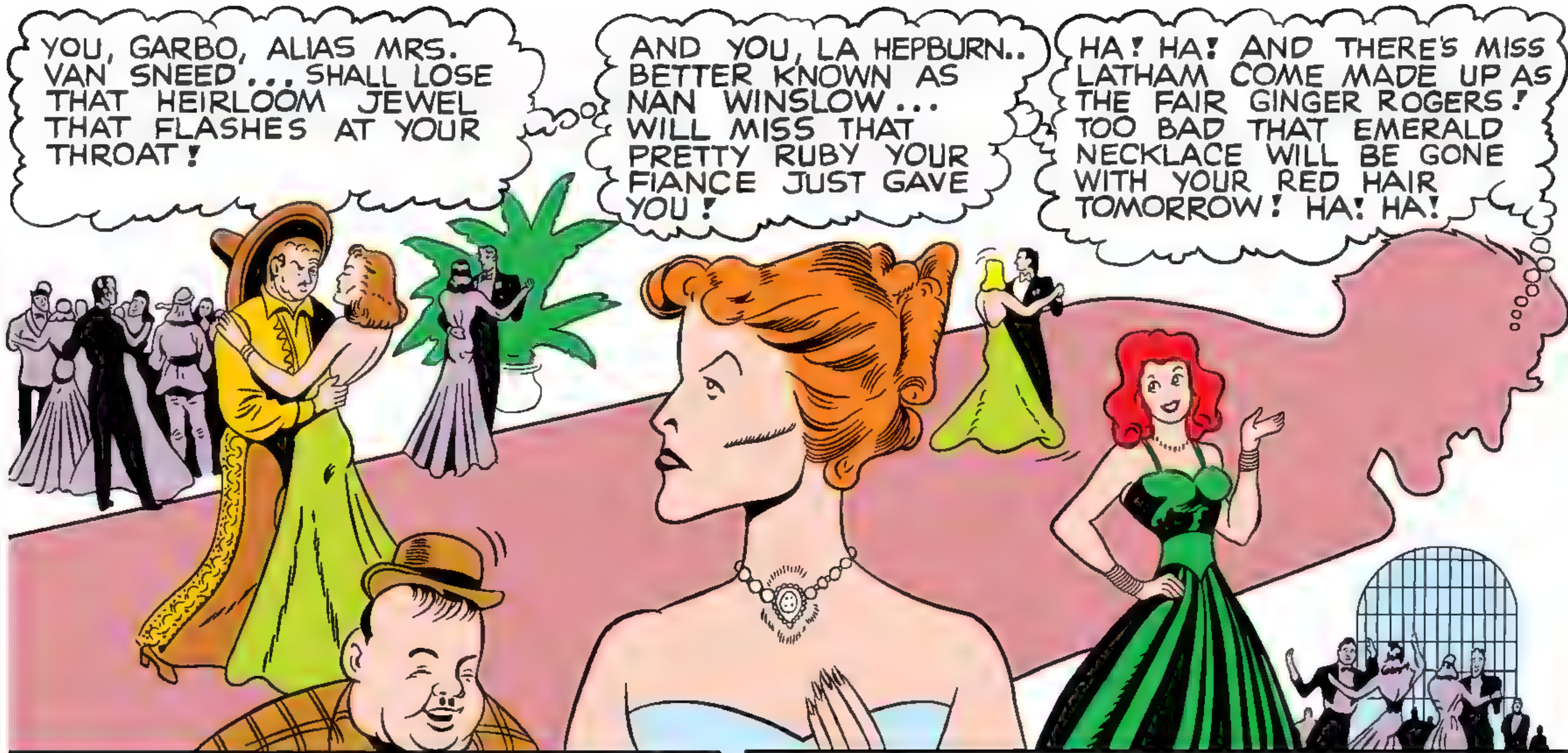
A GALAXY OF MAKE-BELIEVE MOVIE FOLK REVEL IN DANCE AND MERRIMENT...

WHILE A MORE SINISTER MANTLED FIGURE LURKS QUIETLY IN A SECLUDED CORNER...

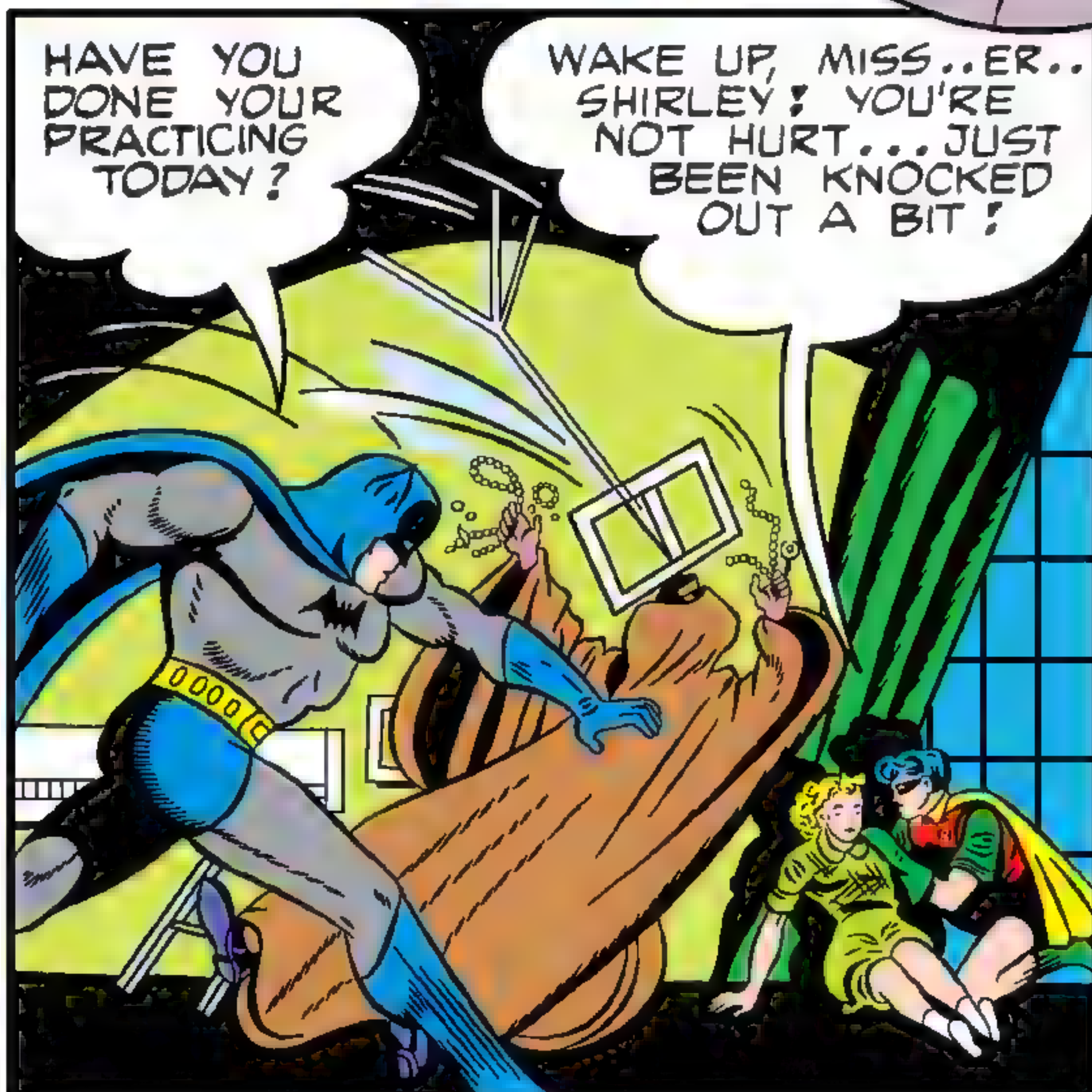
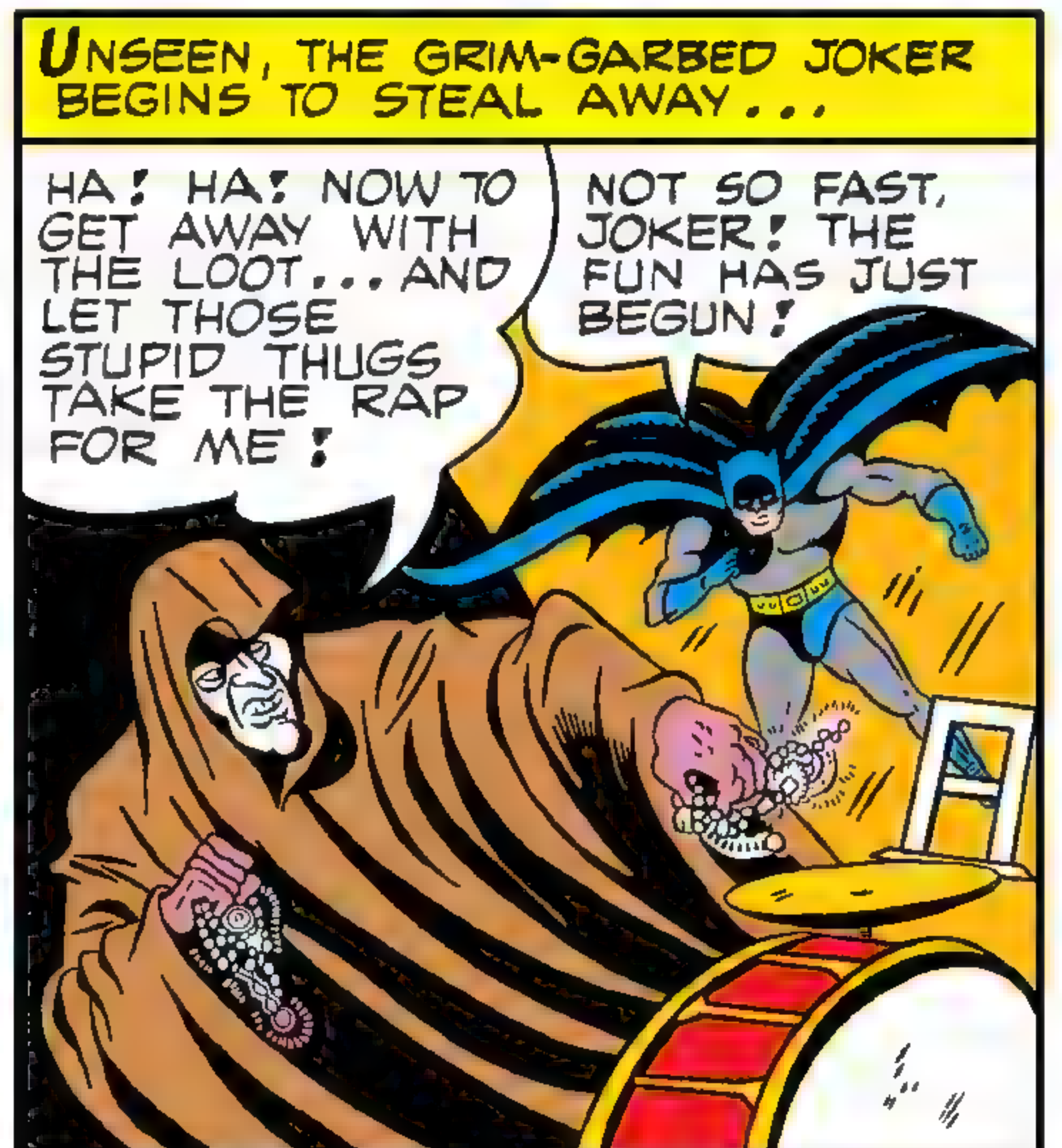
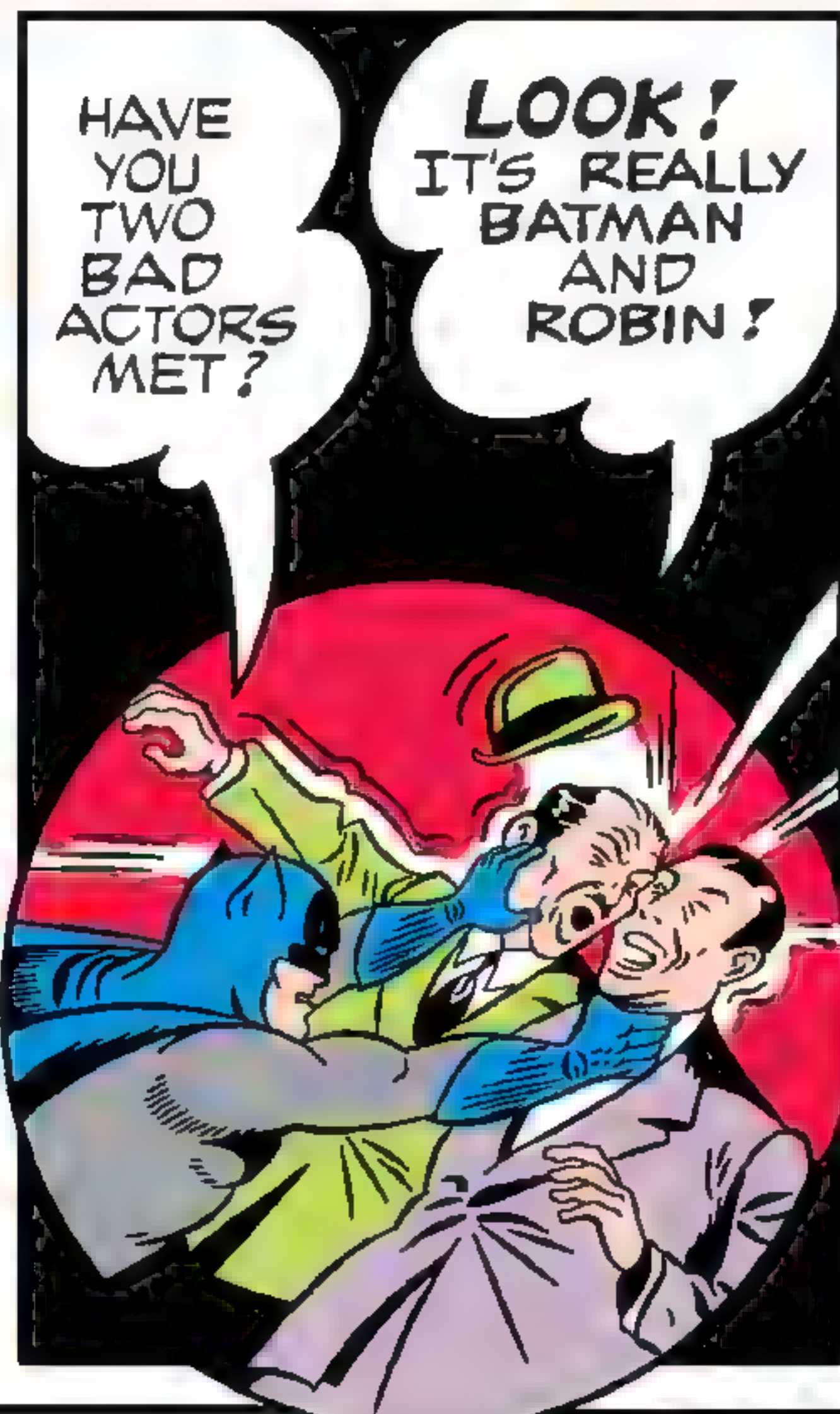
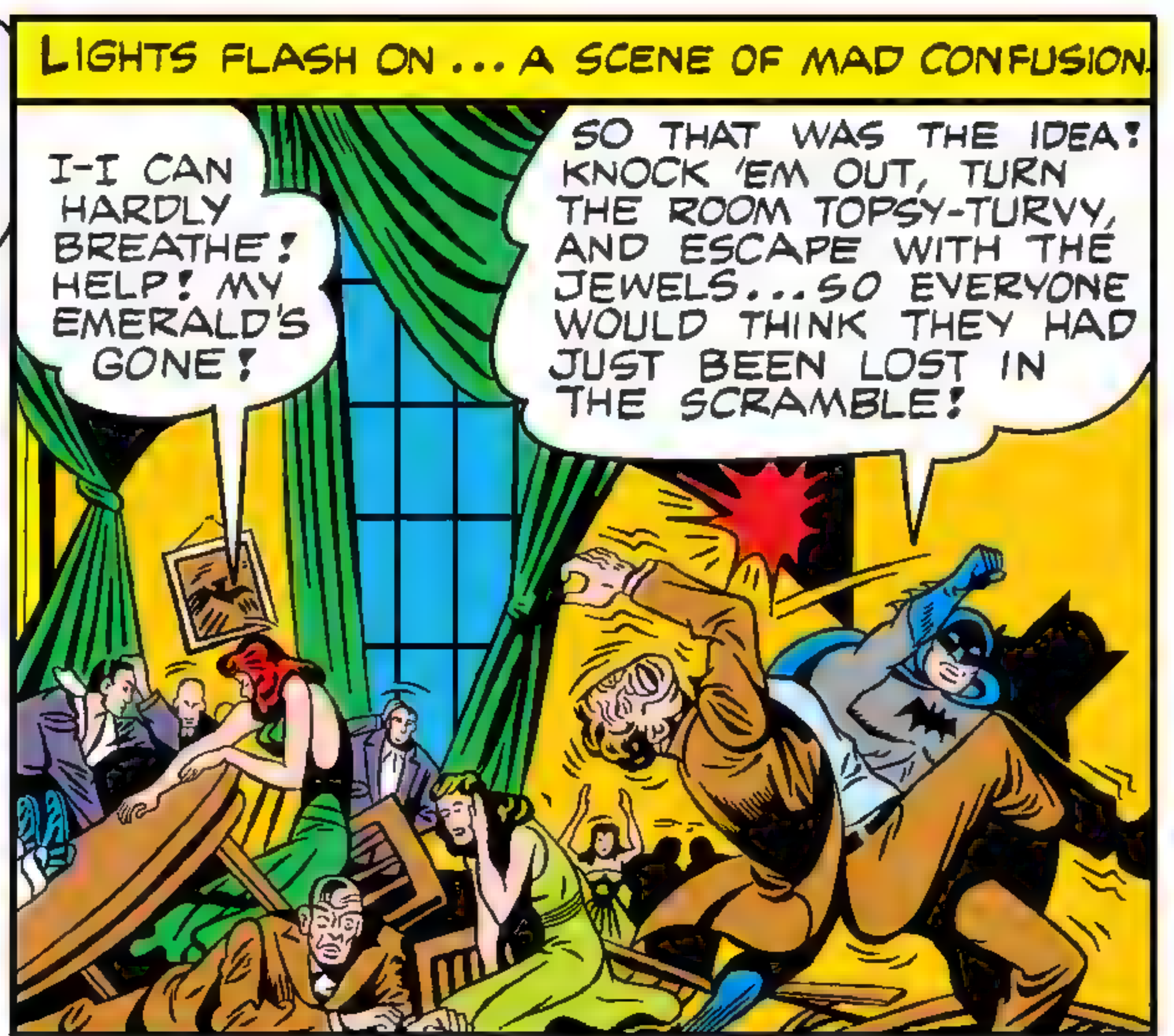
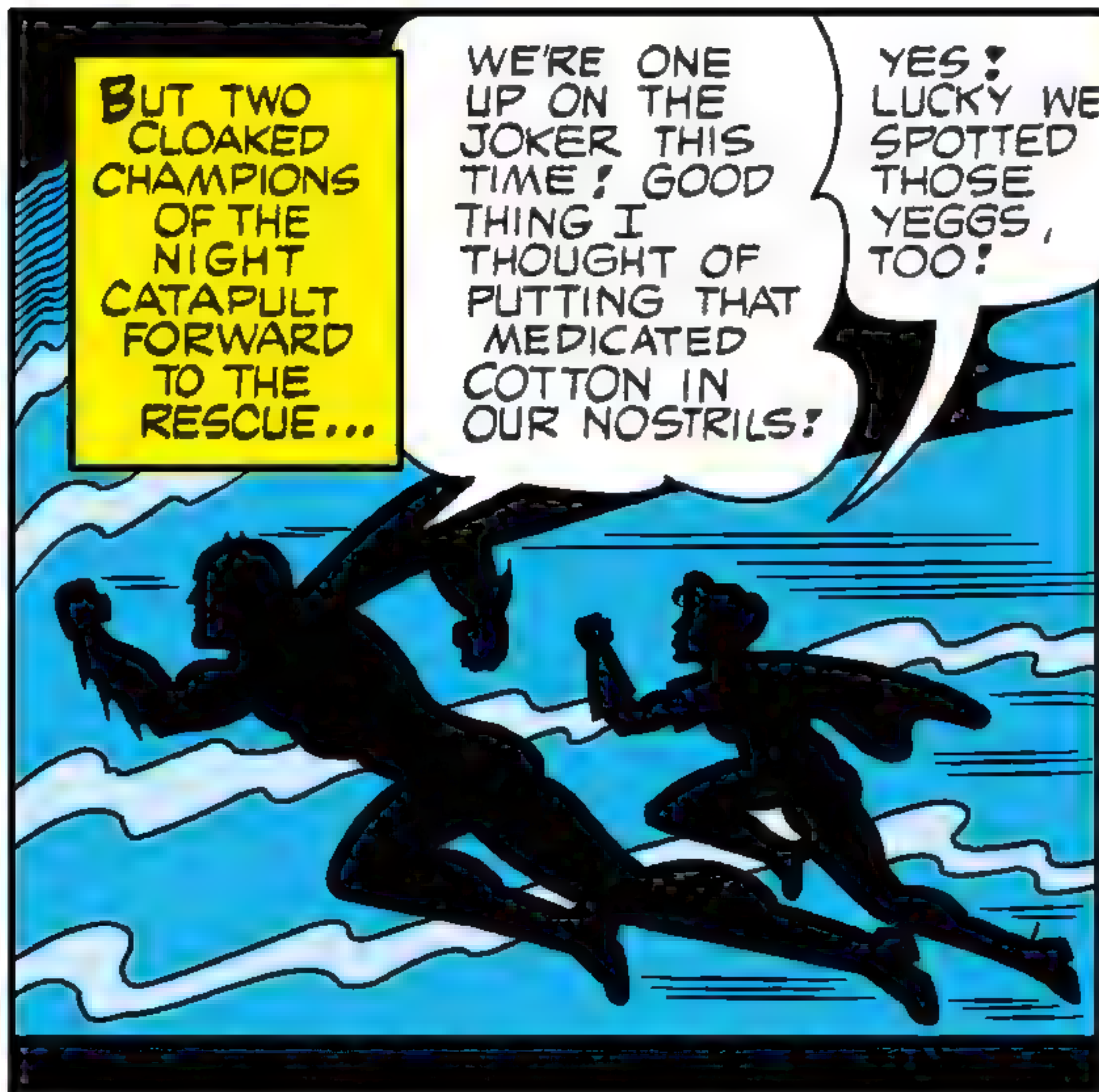


HA! FOOLS! DANCE WHILE YOU MAY! AT MIDNIGHT, FATE'S WORKERS WILL WREAK HAVOC AMONG YOU...







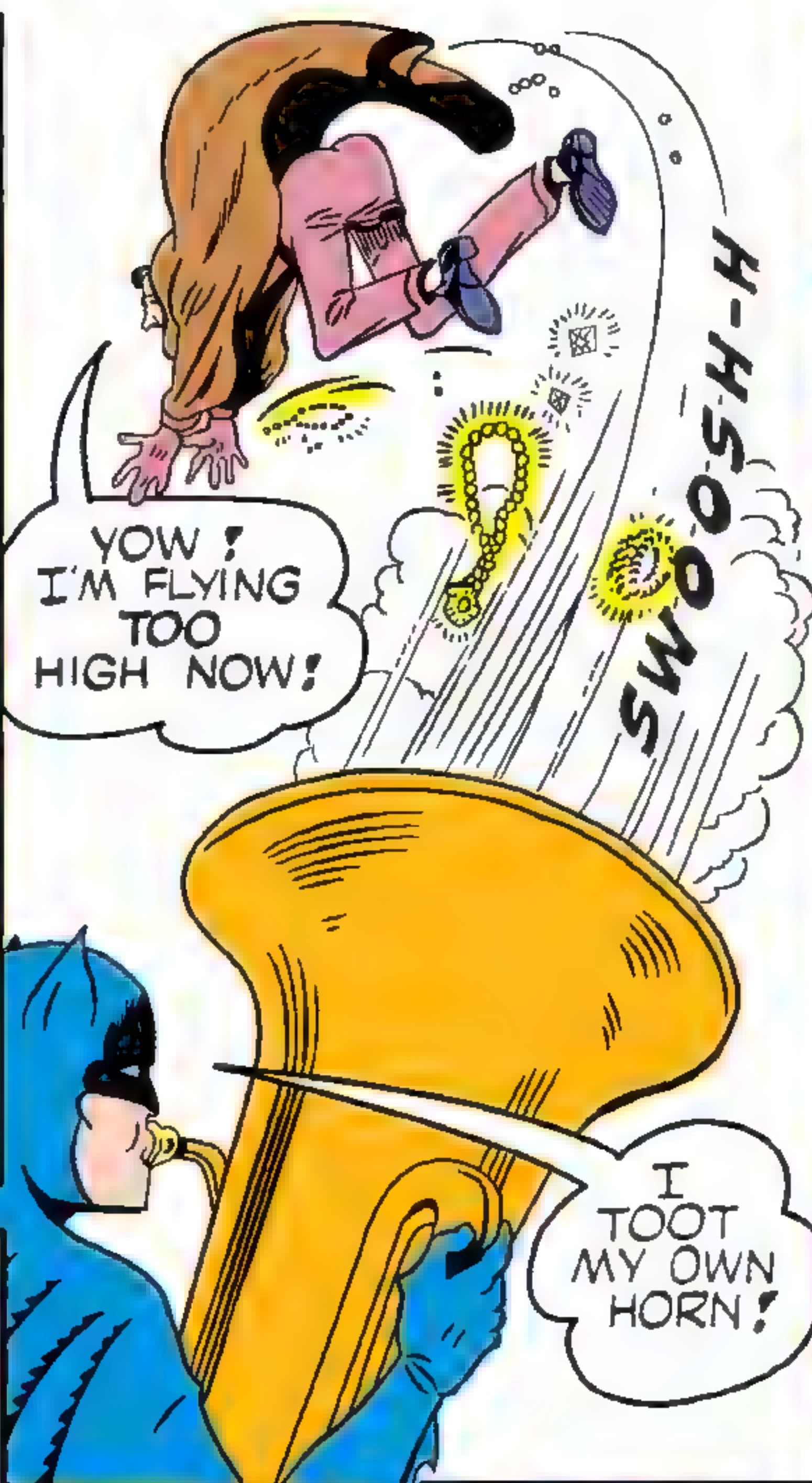






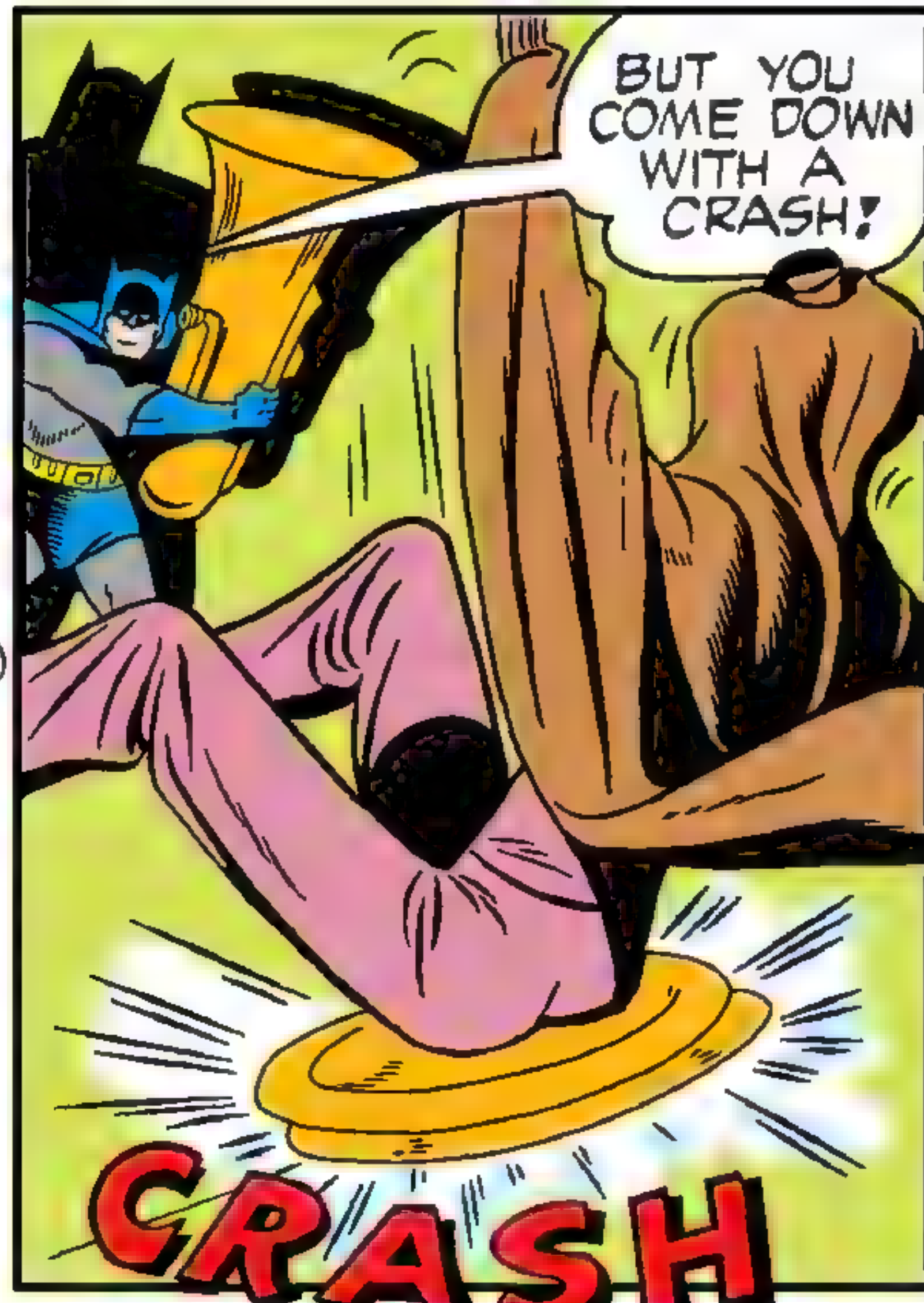
I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DRUMMER BOY!

**BOOMP**



YOW! I'M FLYING TOO HIGH NOW!

I TOOT MY OWN HORN!



BUT YOU COME DOWN WITH A CRASH!

**CRASH**



MY MUSIC HAS WINGS!

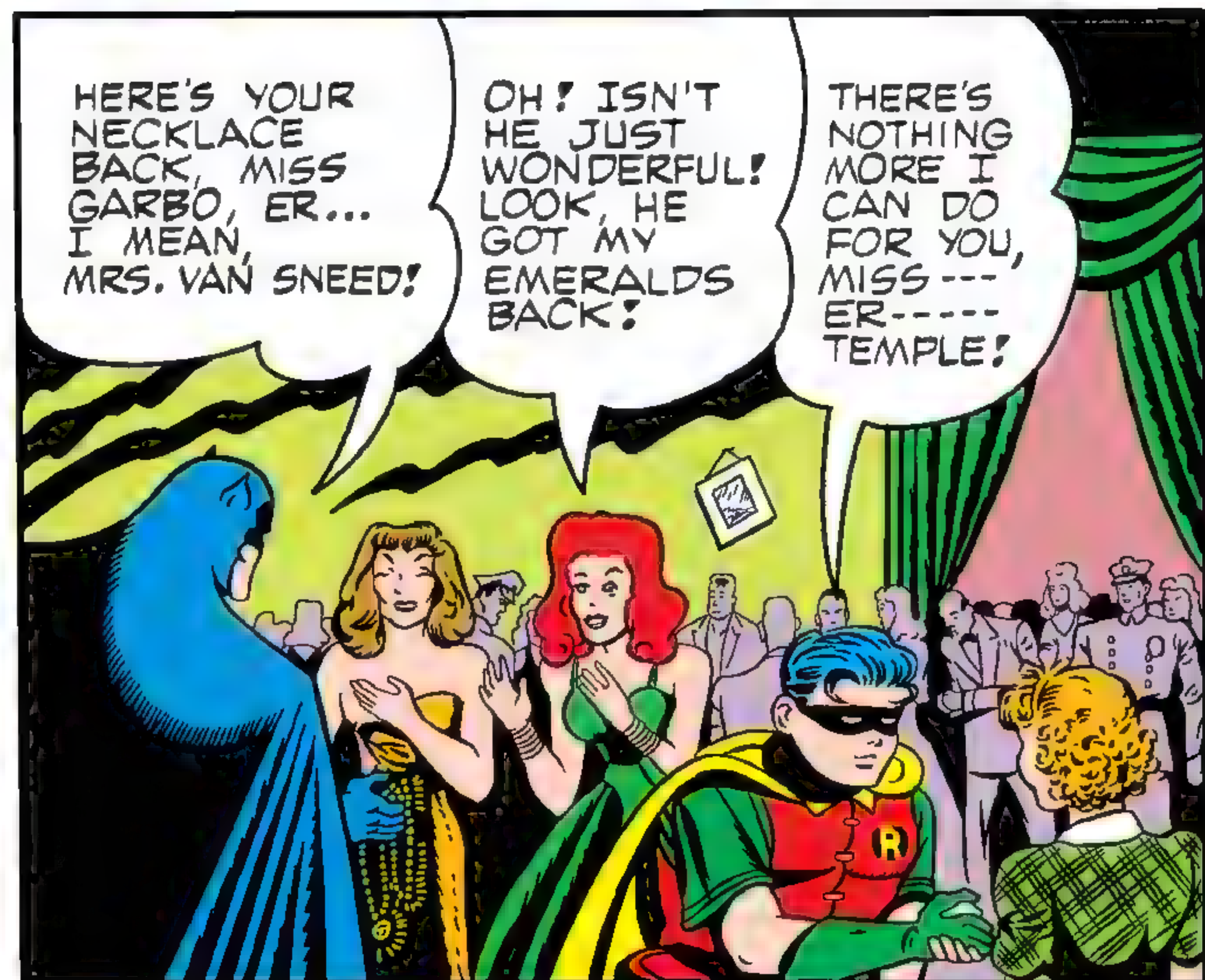
**OUCH!**  
MY EYE!

A SMOKE SCREEN! ROBIN, HOLD ON TO HIS THUGS! I'VE GOT THE JEWELS!

I'VE GOT 'EM ALL!



HA! HA! TRY WHISTLING IN THE DARK! SO LONG, FRIENDS!



HERE'S YOUR NECKLACE BACK, MISS GARBO, ER... I MEAN, MRS. VAN SNEED!

OH! ISN'T HE JUST WONDERFUL! LOOK, HE GOT MY EMERALDS BACK!

THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN DO FOR YOU, MISS --- ER---- TEMPLE!



THE NEXT DAY...

WHAT'LL YOU HAVE FOR DESSERT, DICK?

HOW ABOUT SOME DELICIOUS UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE?

UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE? **OW-W!**

*The End*



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

**A**DVENTURE IS HIS DAILY ROUTINE... MENACE IS THE CHALLENGE THAT SPURS HIM TO DAZZLING ACTION... PERIL IS THE SPICE THAT GUARANTEES THRILLS! YOU'VE SEEN THE RECKLESS, ROLLICKING ROBIN TAKE THEM ALL IN STRIDE, FIGHTING BESIDE THE BATTLING BATMAN TO MAKE THE WORLD SAFE FOR DECENT PEOPLE! BUT NOW A NEW INGREDIENT IS ADDED TO THE MIXTURE--ROMANCE-- AND THE RESULT IS GUARANTEED TO SURPRISE YOU AS THE BOY WONDER DARTS ALONG DEVIOUS PATHS OF DANGER, DARING DEATH FROM GANGSTER GUNS TO RESCUE A VERY PRETTY LITTLE--

**"DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!"**

By  
**BOB KANE**

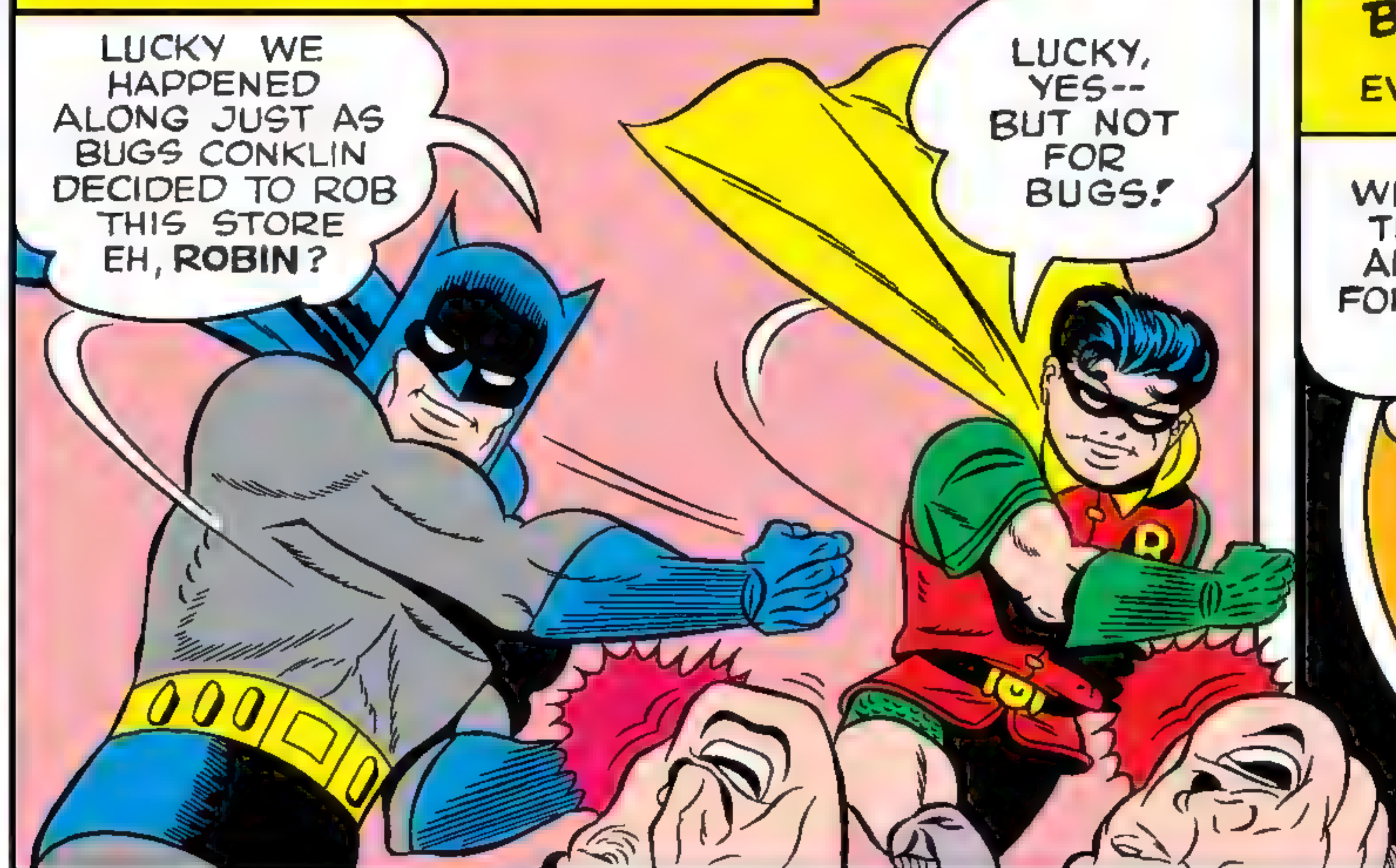
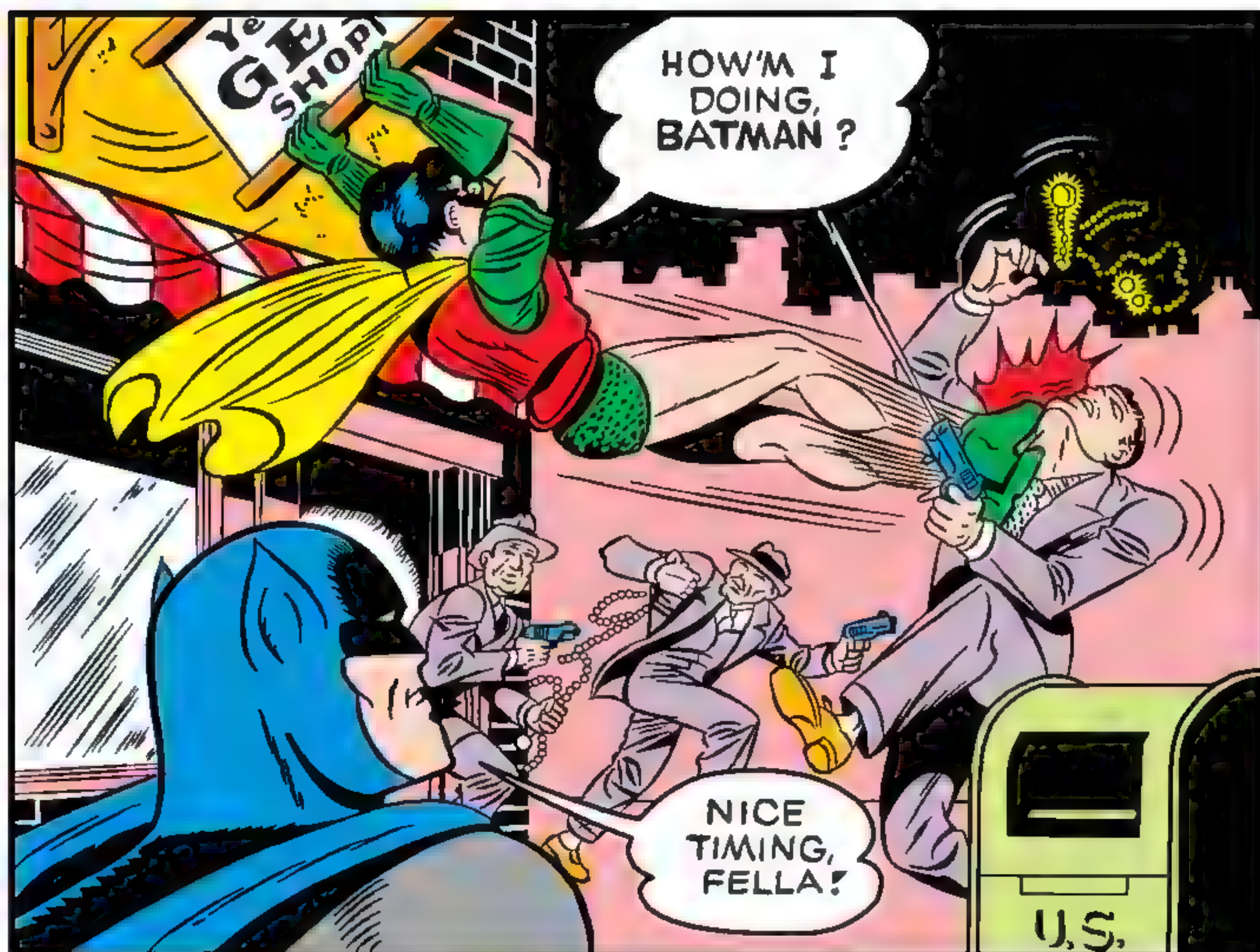




YOU'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE  
AND YOU'LL SEE HIM AGAIN--  
THE MIGHTY BATMAN'S DARING  
YOUNG COMRADE IN  
COMBAT--ROBIN



A PERFECT FIGHTING TEAM, THESE  
TWO, GEARED TO SPLIT-SECOND  
PRECISION!



BUGS CONKLIN, UNDERWORLD  
KINGPIN, VALUES HIS SKIN  
EVEN ABOVE ILL-GOTTEN RICHES...

WE CAN'T LICK  
THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN!  
FORGET THE SWAG,  
AND LET'S  
SCRAM!



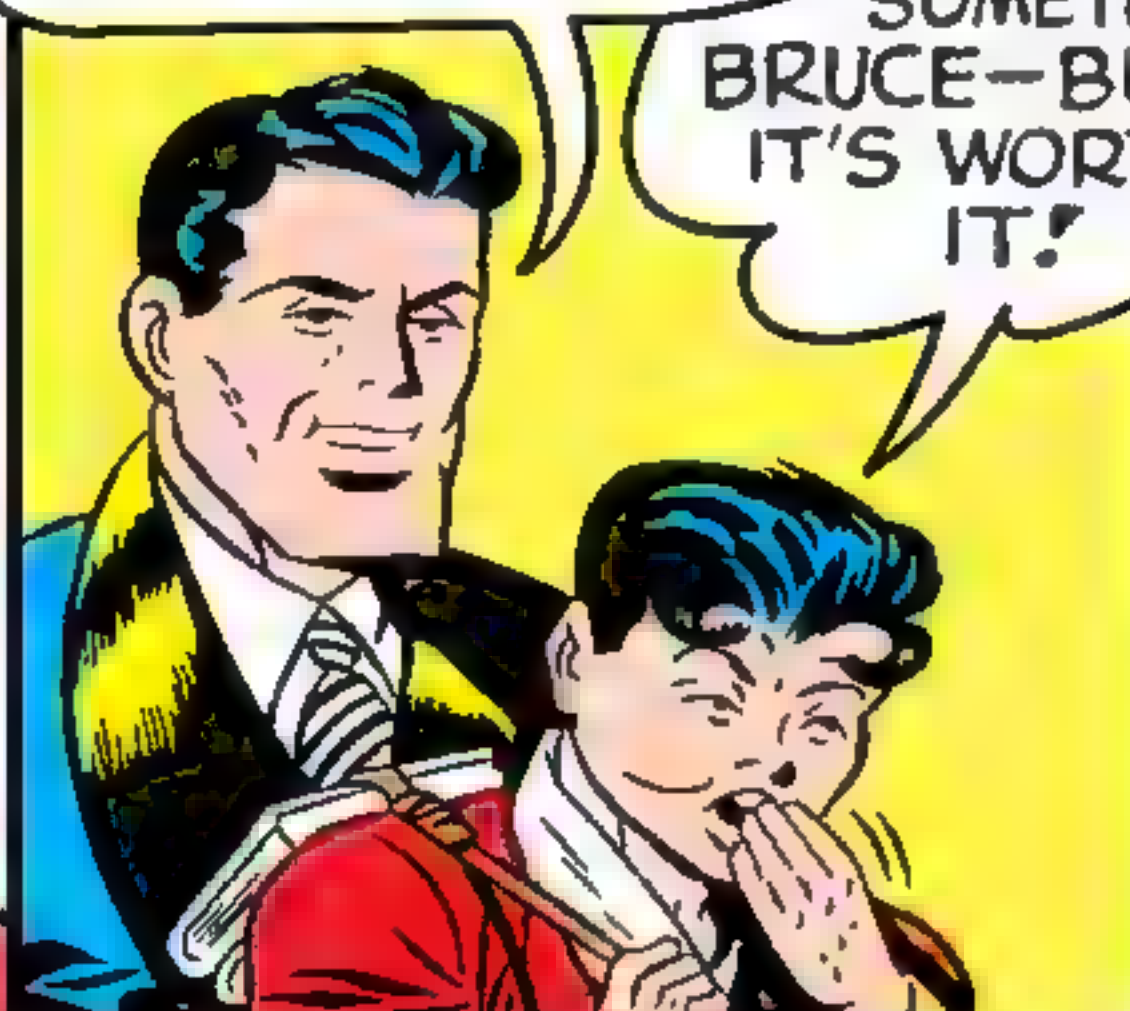


SO MUCH FOR THE LAUGHING LAD WHO THRIVES ON HIGH ADVENTURE--BUT WE MUSTN'T FORGET THAT **ROBIN** IS HUMAN, EVEN AS YOU AND I!



LIKE SOME MILLIONS OF OTHER AMERICAN YOUNGSTERS, HE MUST PUT SCHOOL AHEAD OF ALL OTHER BUSINESS...

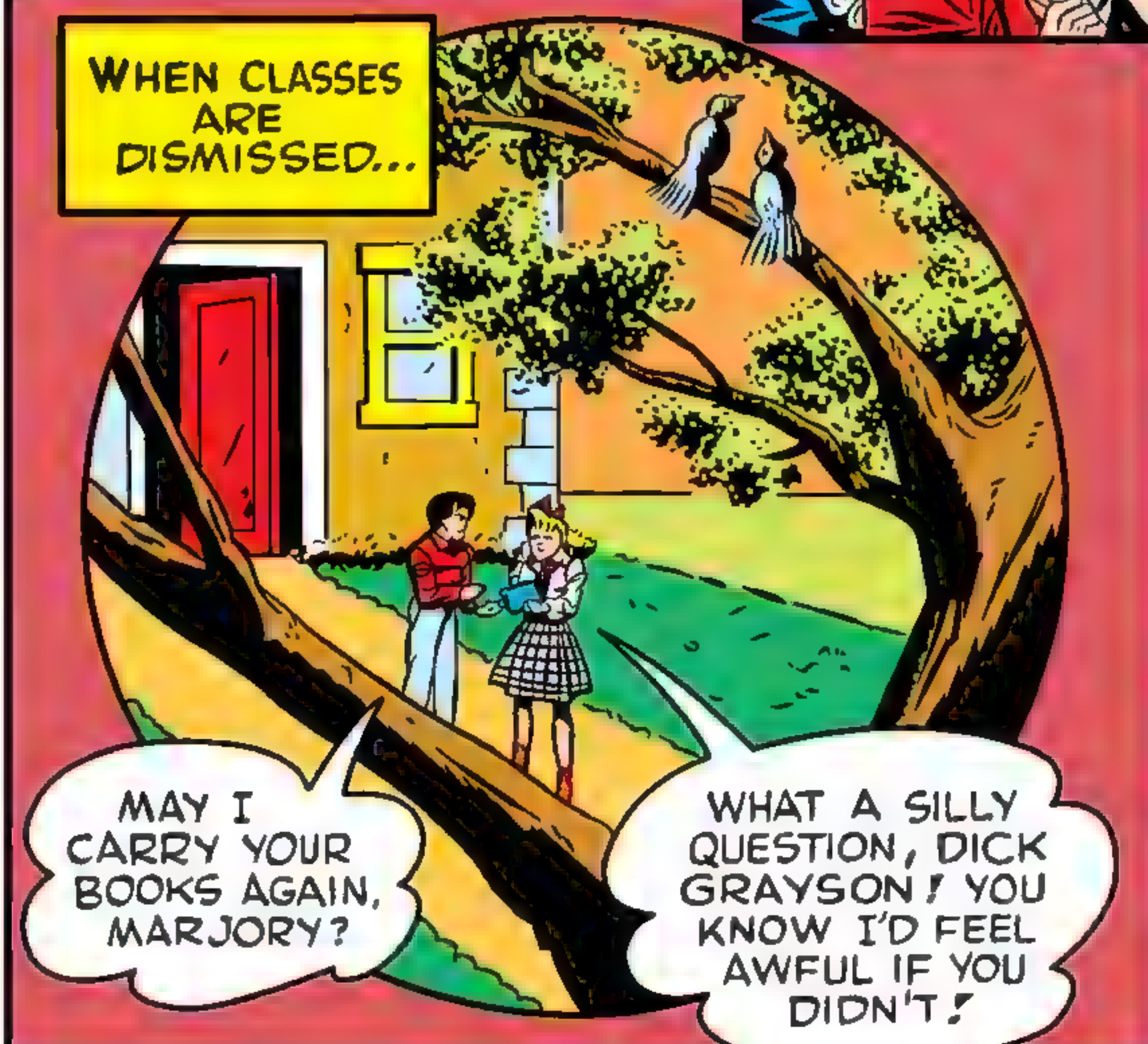
LEADING A DOUBLE LIFE IS TOUGH, EH? BUT YOU KNOW OUR BARGAIN--IF YOU DON'T GET GOOD MARKS IN SCHOOL, YOU DON'T GO CROOK-CHASING!



AND IF ROMANCE SOMETIMES INTRUDES, EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF LESSONS--WELL, THAT'S HUMAN ENOUGH, ISN'T IT?



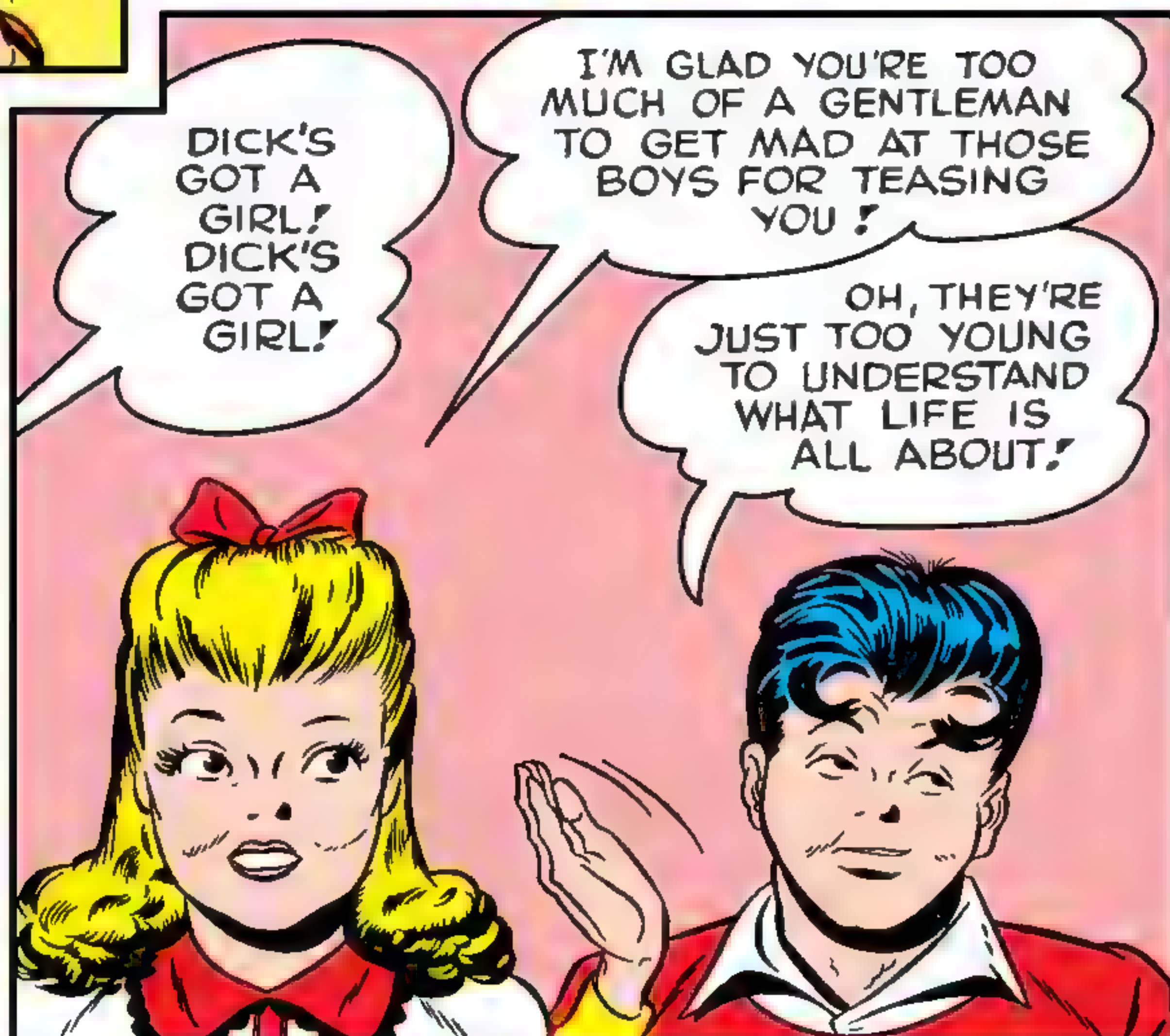
WHEN CLASSES ARE DISMISSED...



DICK'S GOT A GIRL! DICK'S GOT A GIRL!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN TO GET MAD AT THOSE BOYS FOR TEASING YOU!

OH, THEY'RE JUST TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND WHAT LIFE IS ALL ABOUT!



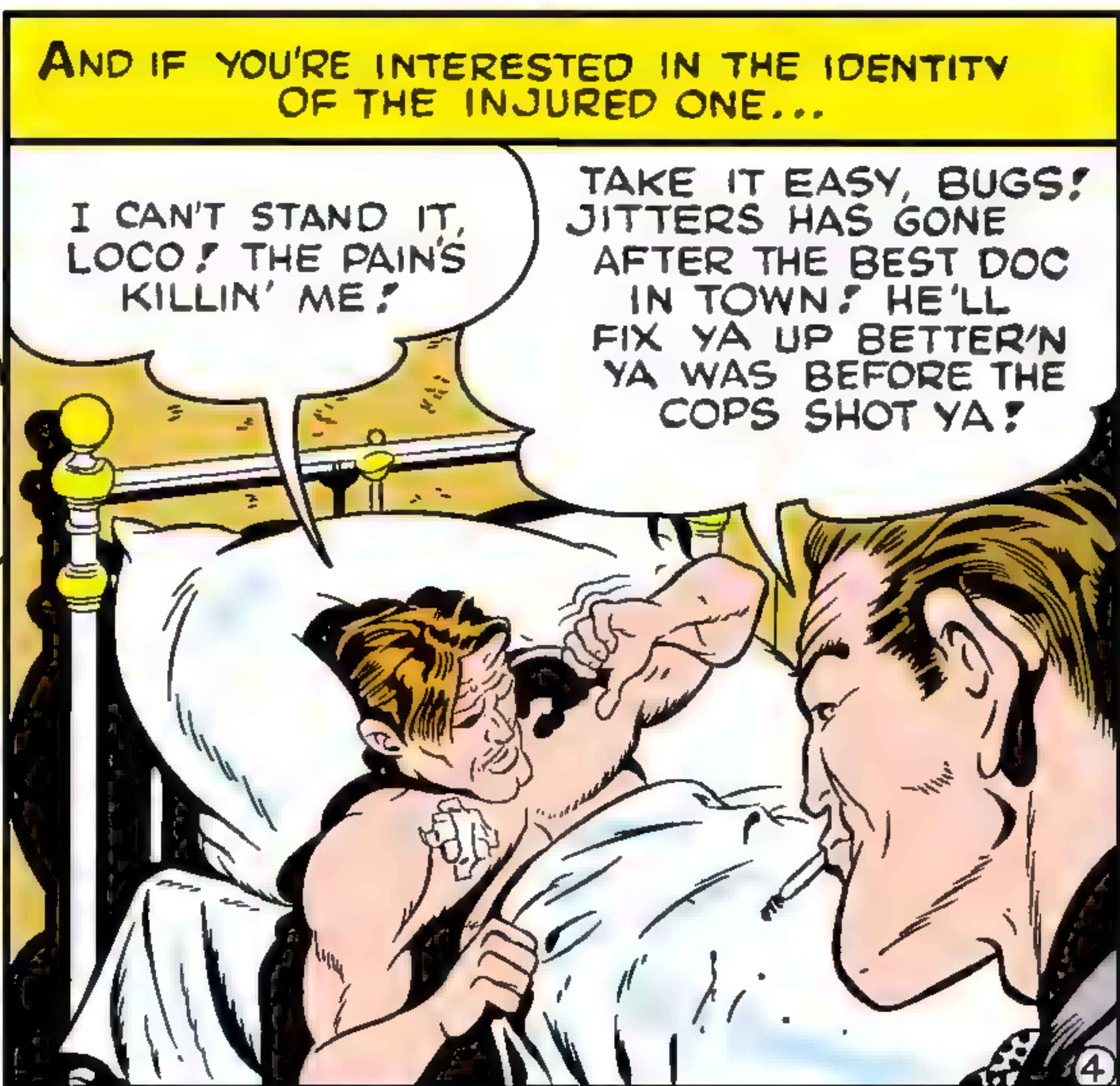
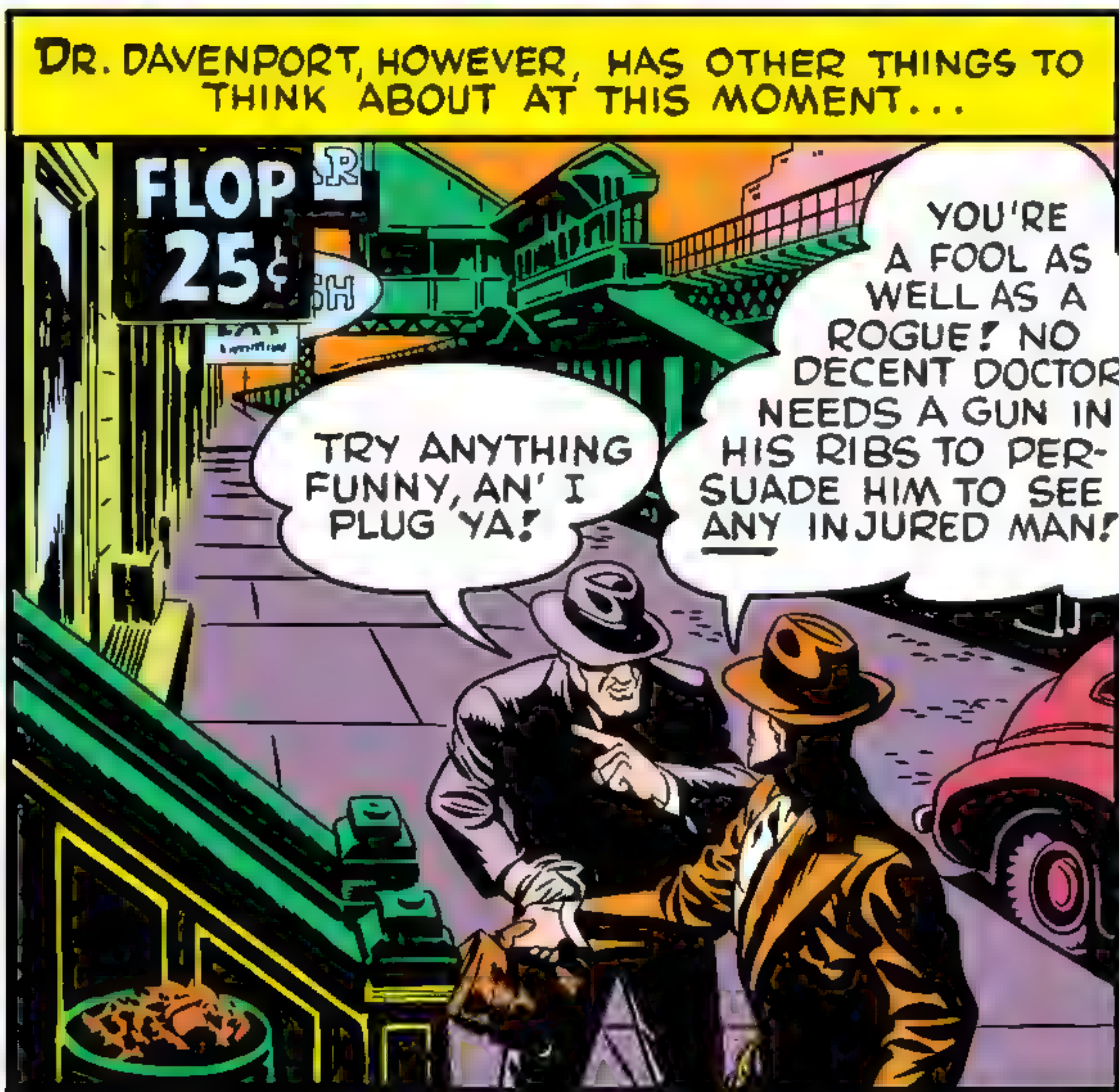
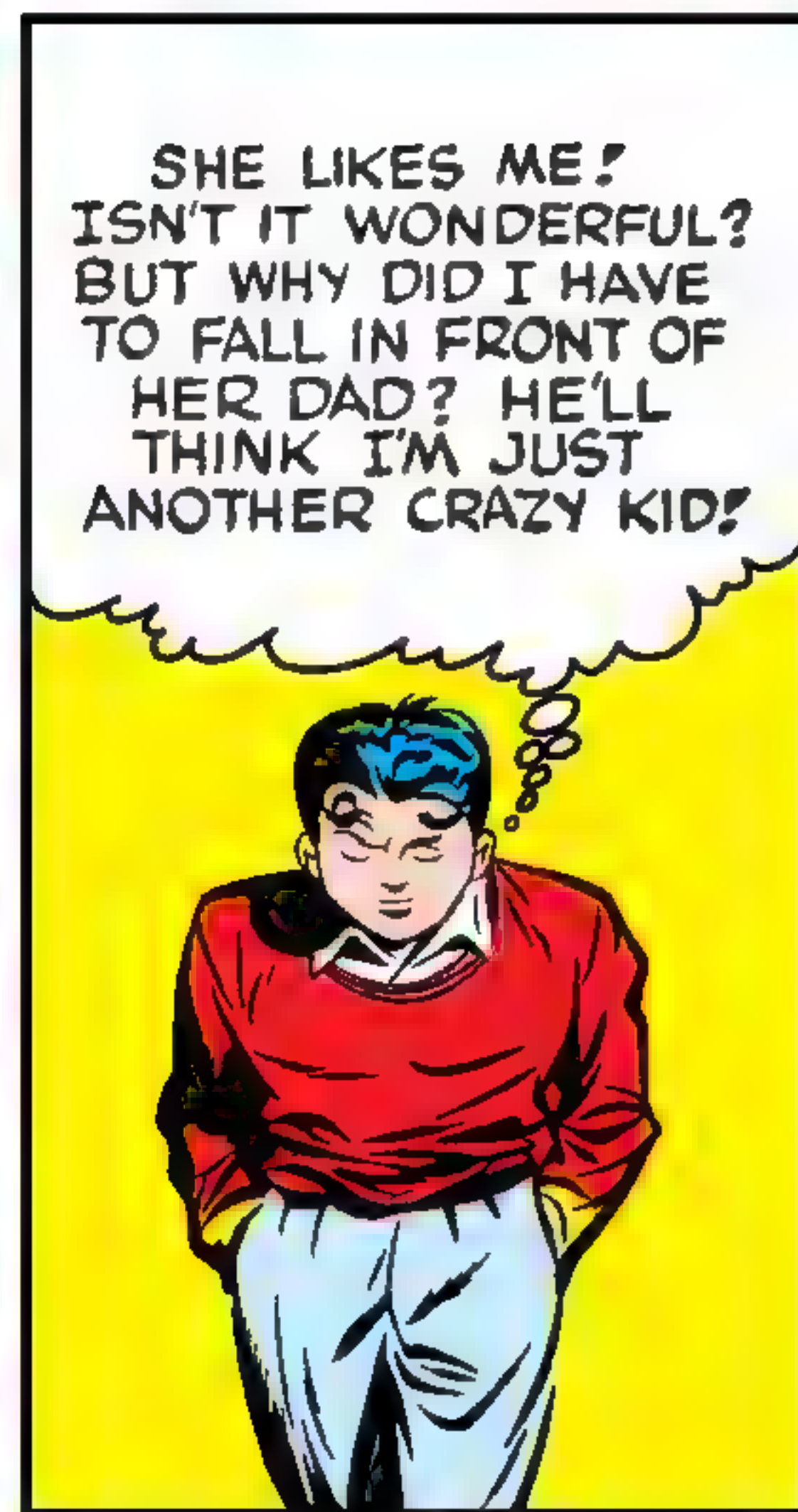
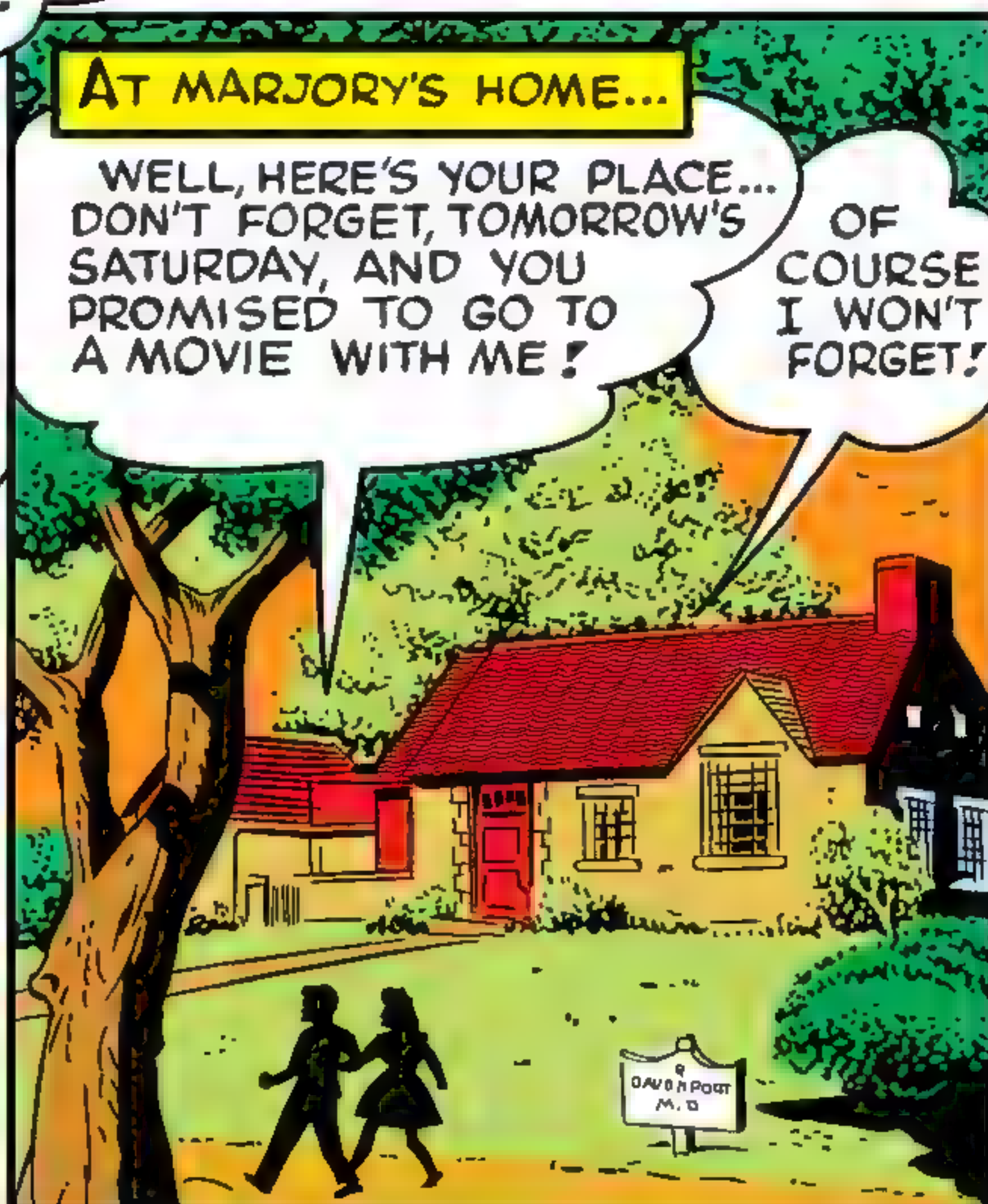
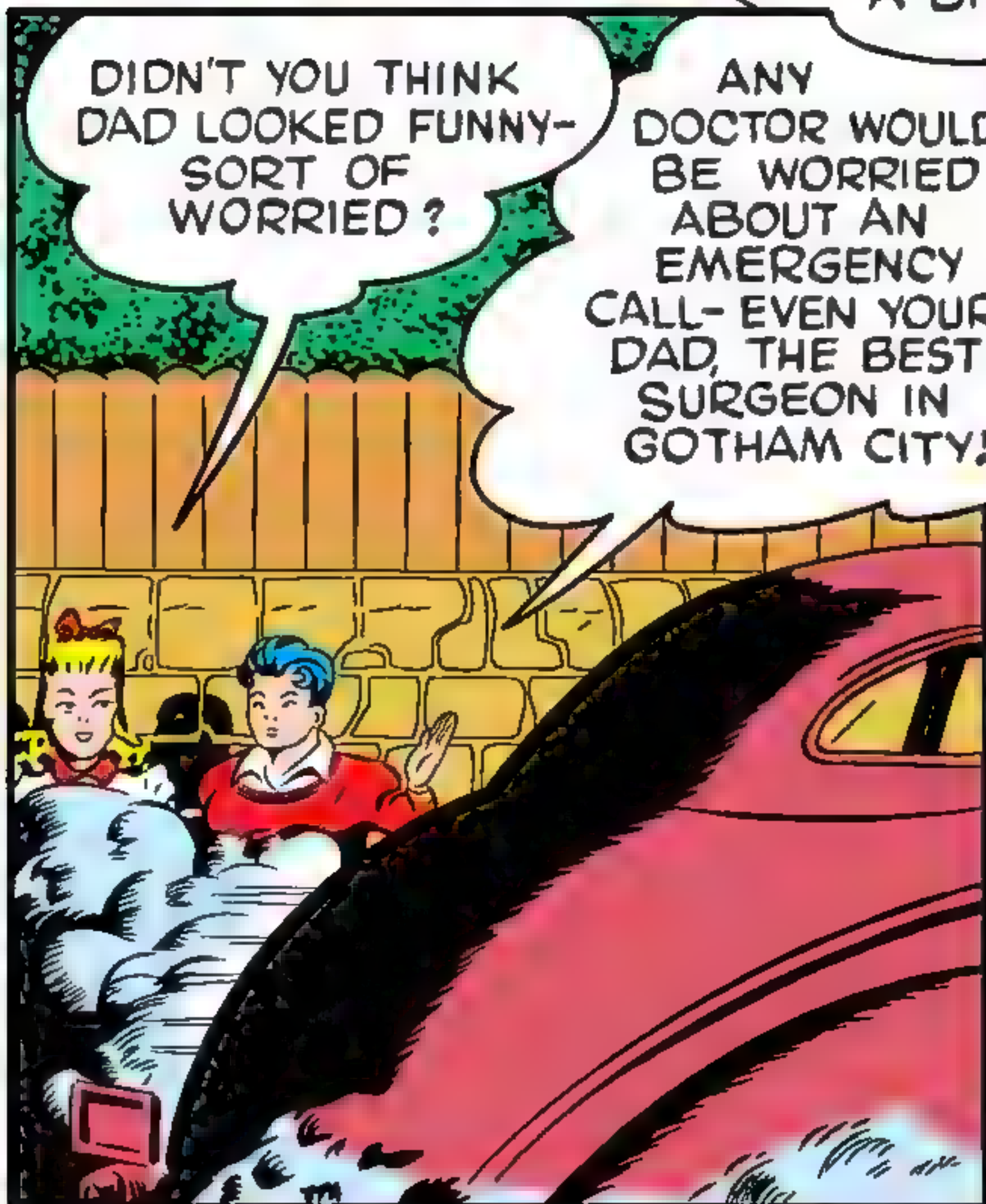
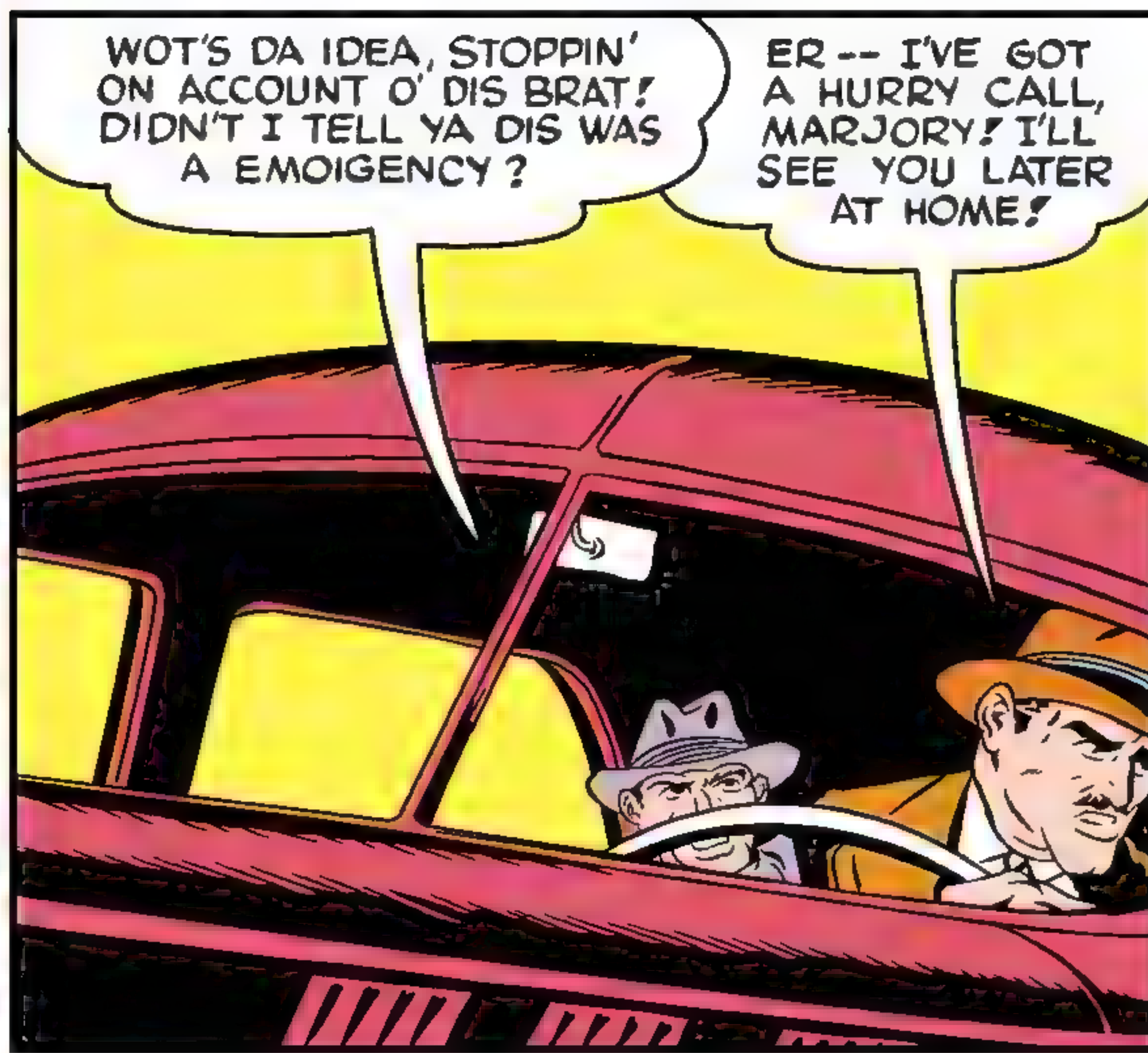
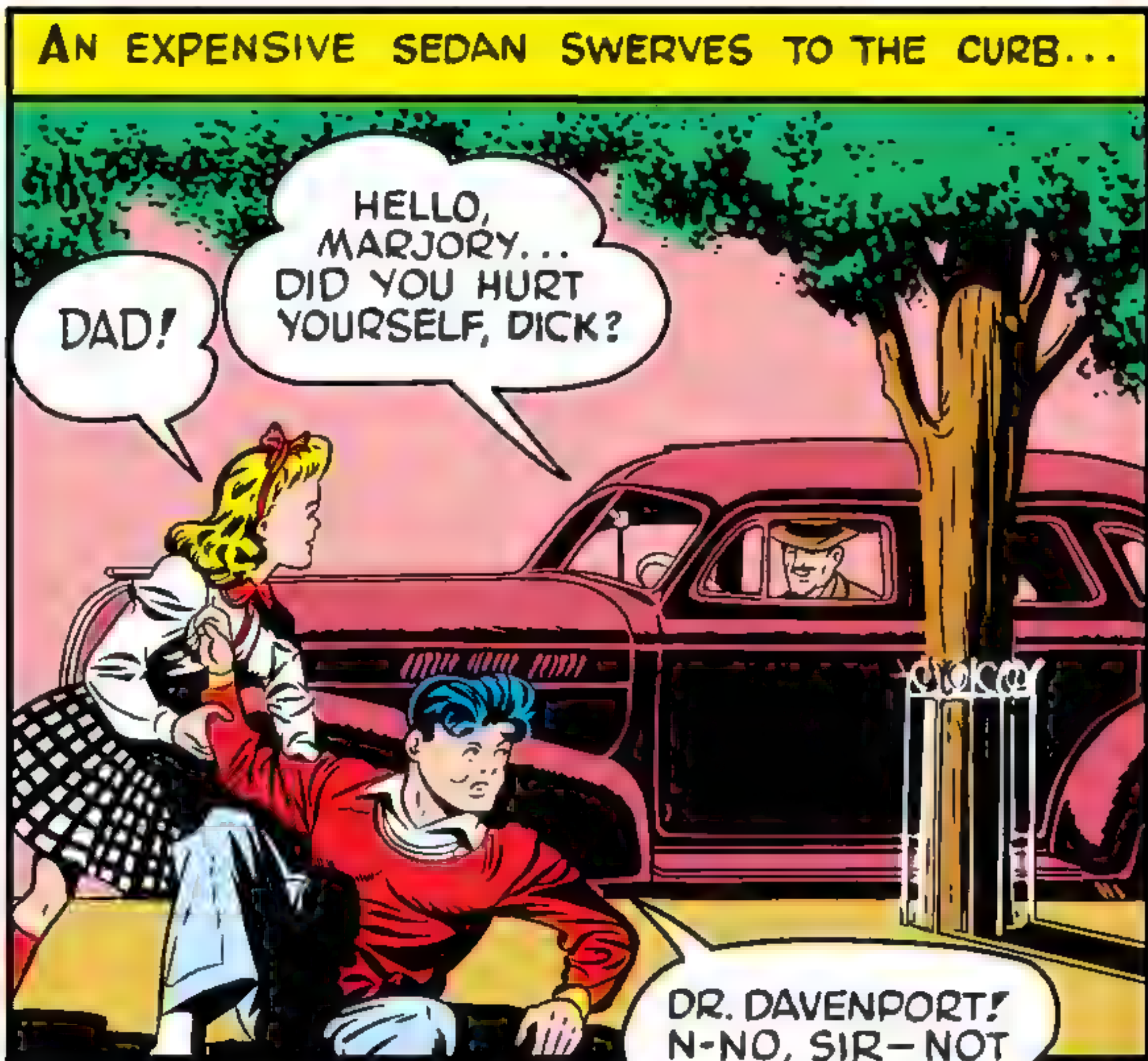
EVER SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN, BOYS HAVE BEEN RISKING THEIR NECKS TO IMPRESS THEIR BEST GIRLS...AND DICK IS NO EXCEPTION!



DICK! HOW PERFECTLY TERRIBLE!









**DOCTOR AND PATIENT...**

WHY, IT'S A BULLET WOUND!

WHAT'D YOU THINK IT WOULD BE - A FLEA BITE? GET OUT YOUR TOOLS, BEFORE YOU GET ONE YOURSELF!

I'LL REMOVE THE BULLET AND DO WHAT I CAN, BUT YOU OUGHT TO GO TO A HOSPITAL-- OR AT LEAST, HAVE EXPERT NURSING CARE!

NIX! THIS IS A STRICTLY PRIVATE AFFAIR, SEE?

**PRESENTLY...**

THERE! BARRING BLOOD POISONING, HE'LL HAVE A FAIR CHANCE! I'LL COME BACK AND CHANGE THE BANDAGES...

HOLD ON, DOC? HOW DO WE KNOW YOU AIN'T GONNA DO SOME TALKIN' ABOUT THIS!

NATURALLY, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A REPORT TO THE AUTHORITIES! THE LAW REQUIRES IT IN THE CASE OF GUNSHOT WOUNDS!

BUT IF WE KEEP YA PRISONER HERE, YA CAN'T MAKE NO REPORT!

THAT'S NO GOOD, JITTERS! HE'S A BIG SHOT, AND THE COPS WILL TURN THE TOWN UPSIDE-DOWN IF HE TURNS UP MISSING!

WE KIN HOLD HIS DAUGHTER - A LITTLE GOIL! I SEEN HER AROUND!

WHAT COULD BE SWEETER?

WHY, YOU SKULKING RATS! IF YOU HARM A HAIR ON THAT CHILD'S HEAD, I'LL --

NOW, DOC --- DON'T RUN UP A TEMPERATURE!

JITTERS, GET THAT GIRL! HE WON'T DARE OPEN HIS YAP IF WE'RE HOLDING HER! AND JUST TO MAKE SURE, WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, ANYHOW!

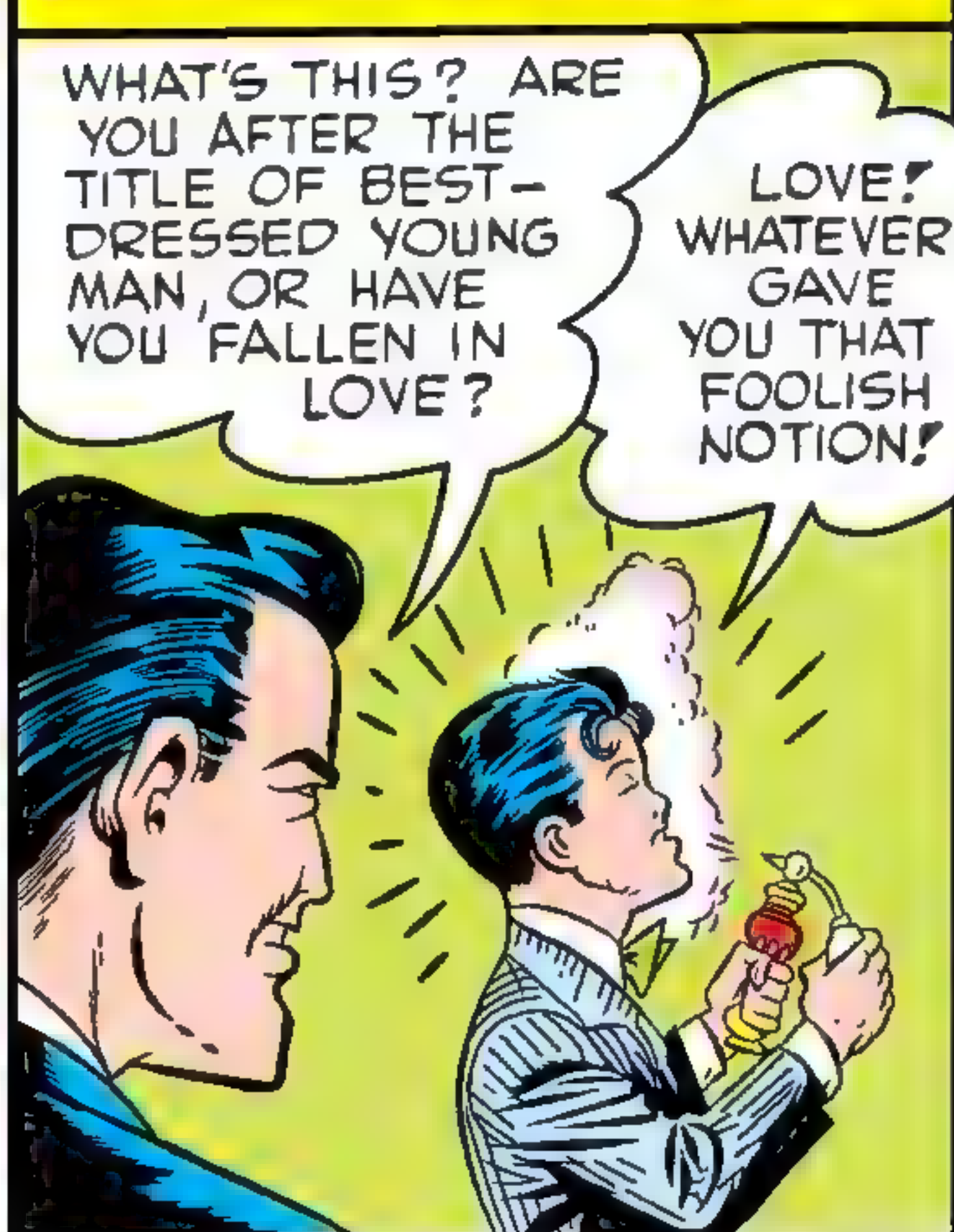
**LATER...**

IT'S LIKE DIS - YER OLD MAN IS SORTA TIED UP, AN' HE SAID I SHOULD TAKE YA TO WHERE HE IS!

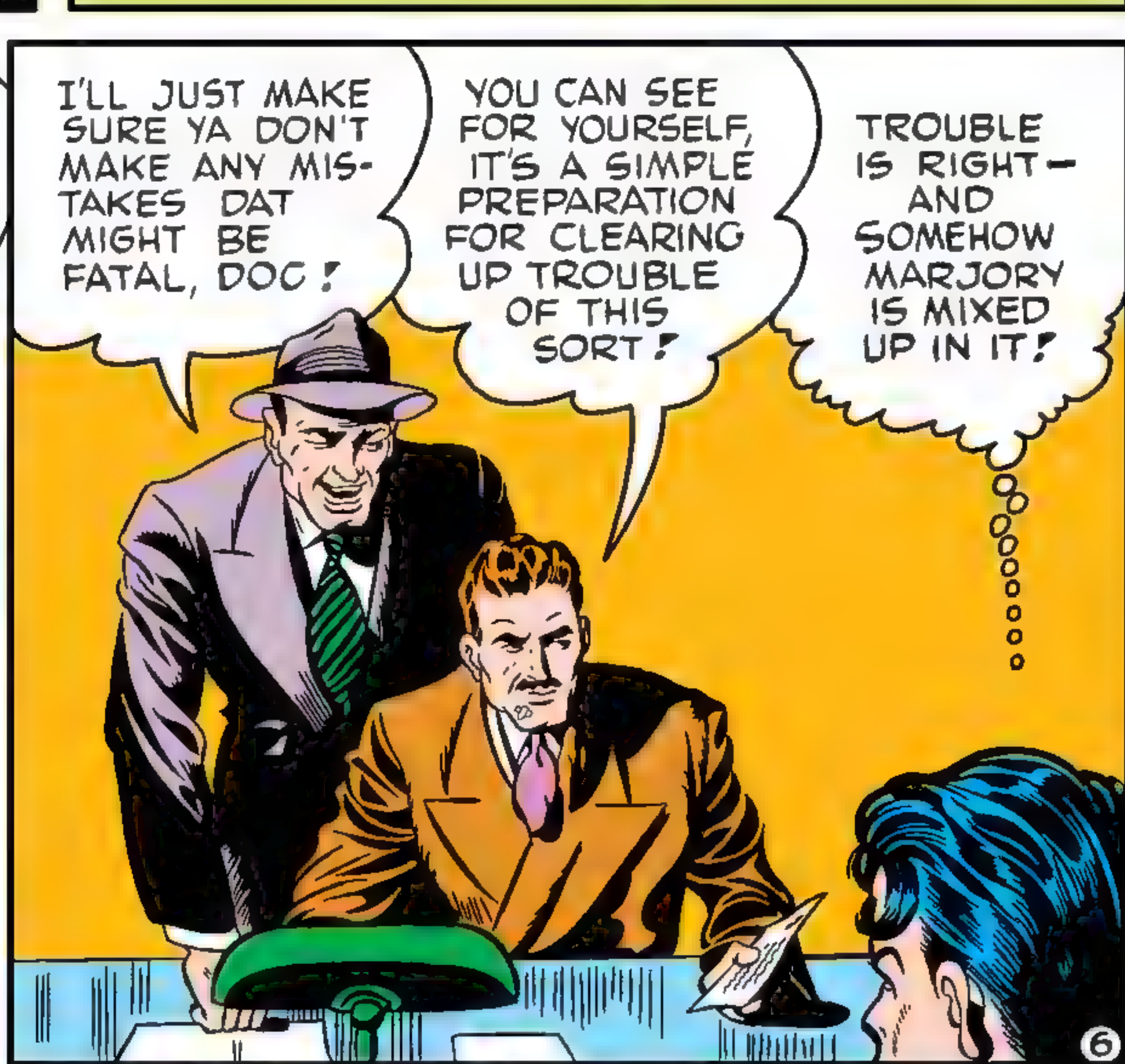
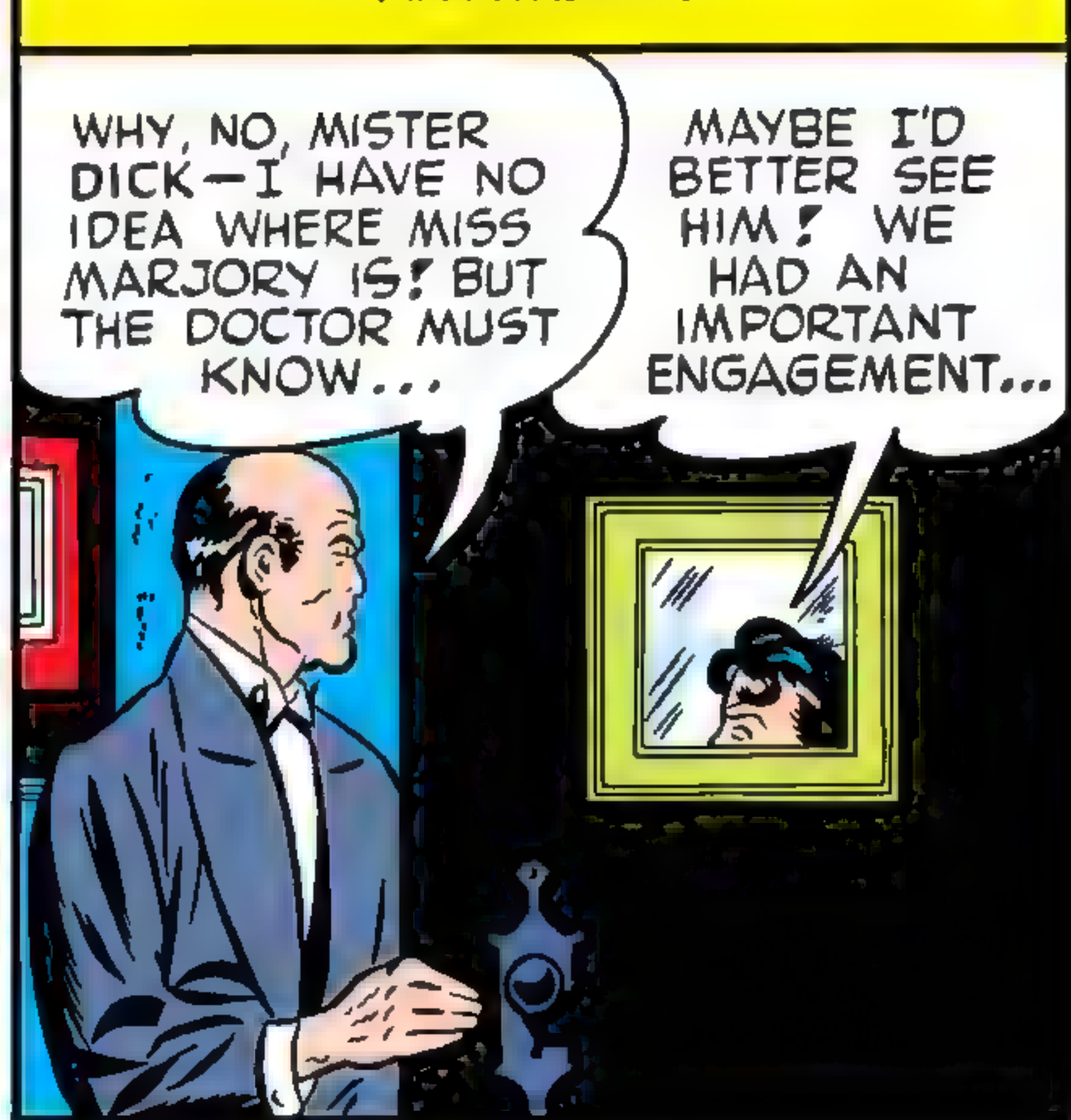
THAT'S STRANGE! HE NEVER SENT FOR ME ON A CASE BEFORE! BUT -- I'LL GET READY RIGHT AWAY!



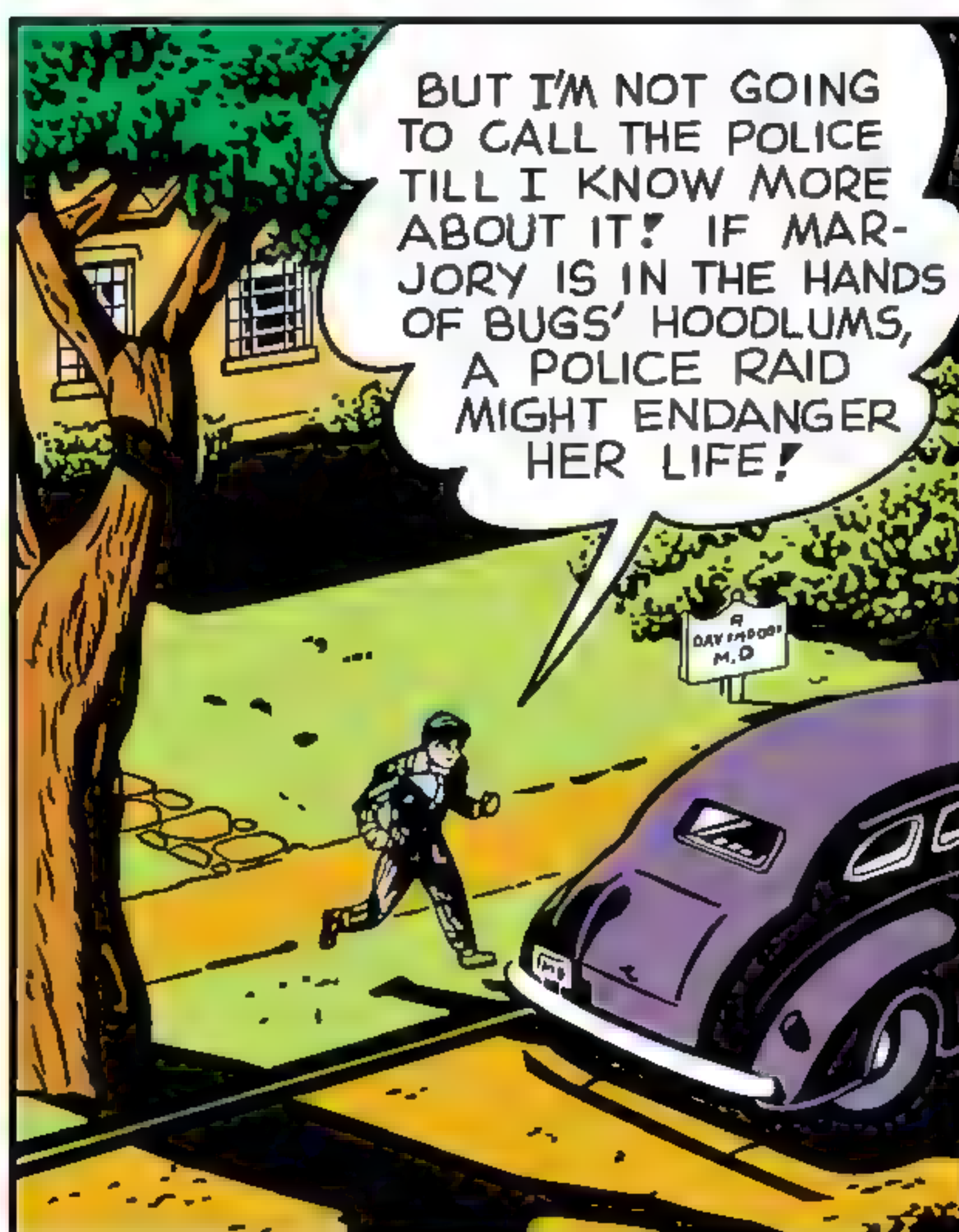
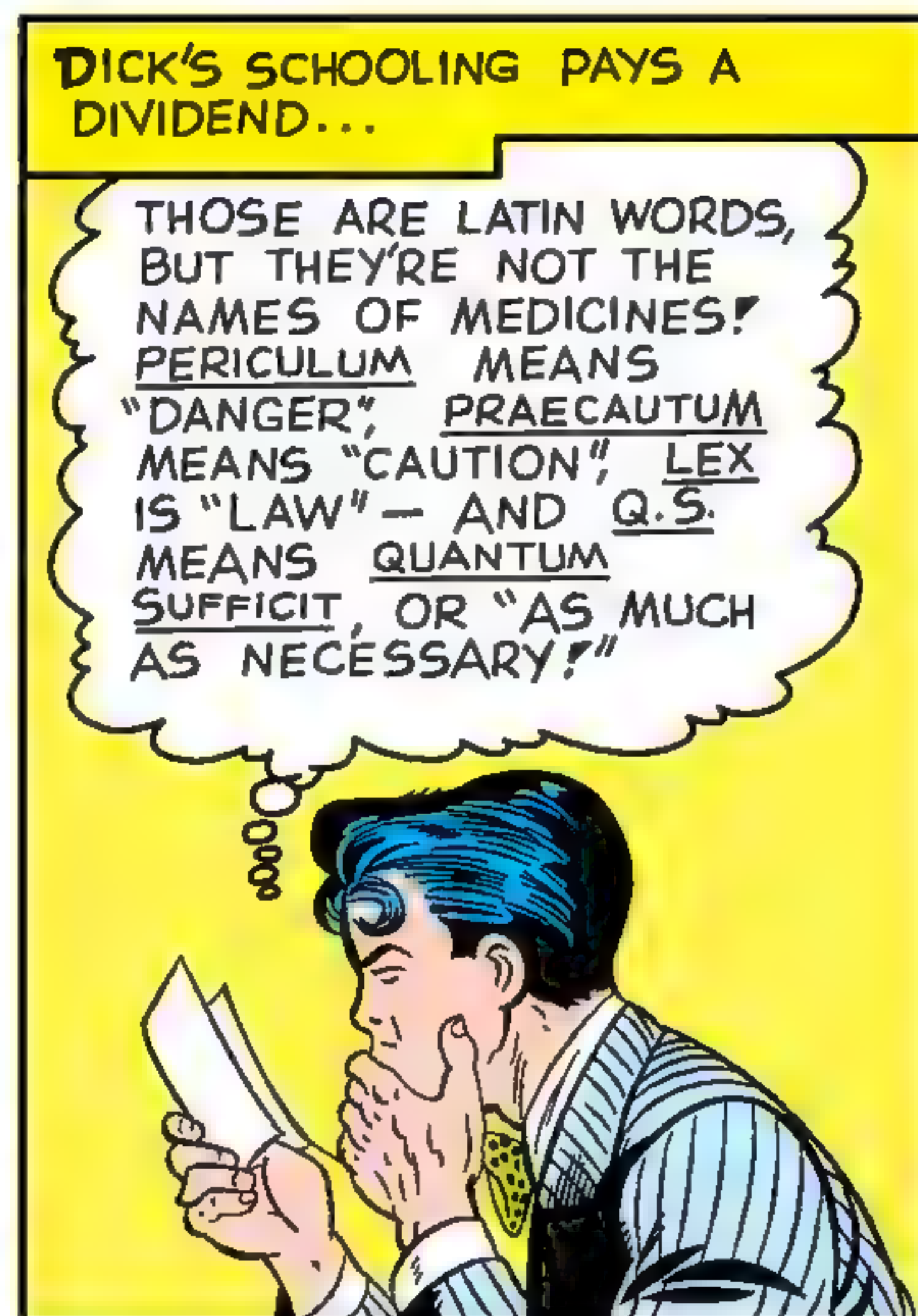
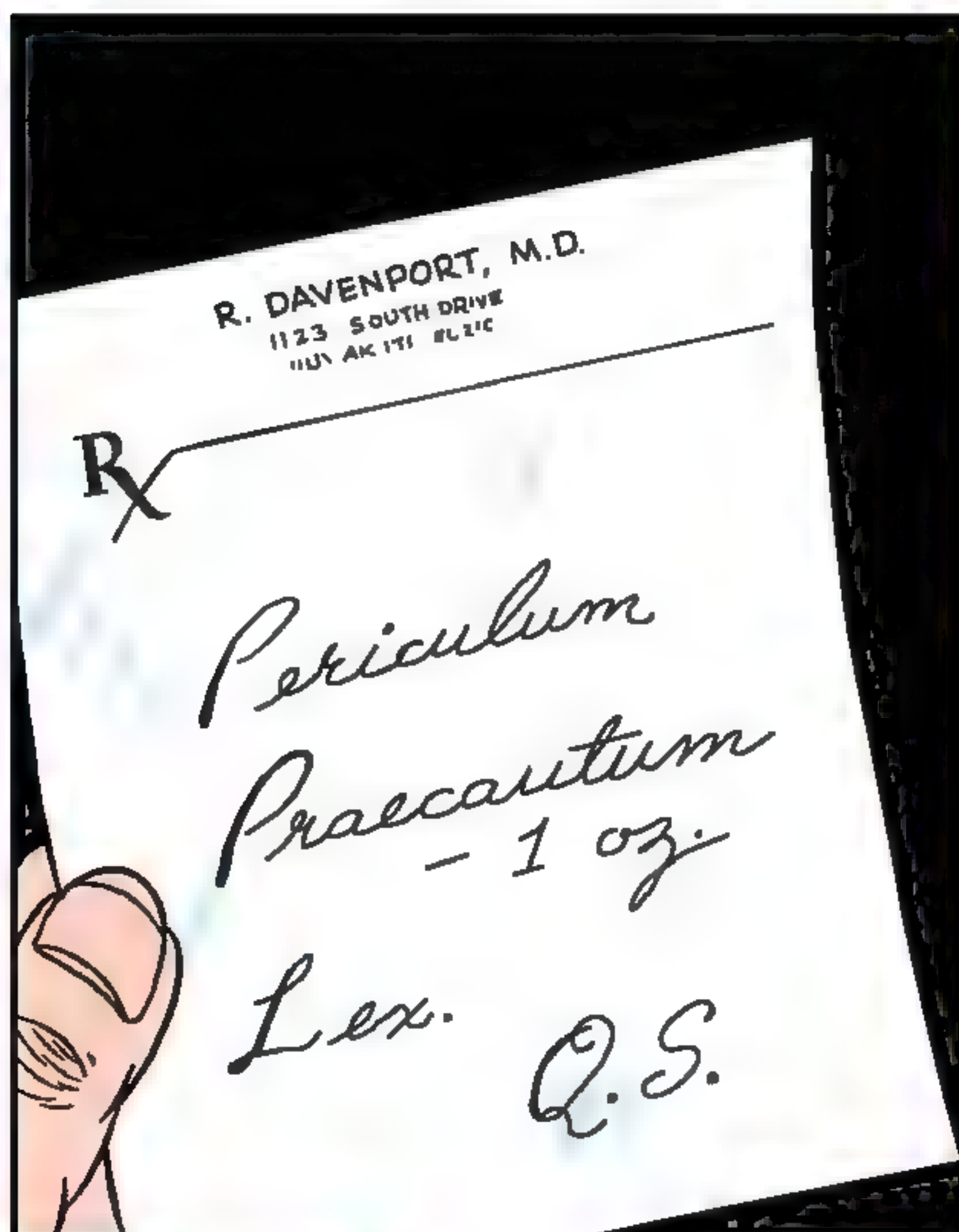
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE WAYNE HOME...



ALL DRESSED UP — AND IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS IF DICK ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE!









**DICK'S KEEN BRAIN FORGES A DARING PLAN...**

THIS WILL DO... HOW MUCH IS IT?

THAT'S THE VERY BEST WE HAVE IN STOCK... IT WILL BE A DOLLAR AND A QUARTER!

**A MINUTE LATER...**

GOT THAT ADDRESS, BRUCE? WELL THAT'S WHERE BUGS IS! I'M GOING TO LET HIM CAPTURE ME, AND I'LL NEED THE BATMAN TO COME THROUGH IN ONE PIECE!

YOU'RE GOING TO—WHAT? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? DICK?... HELLO?... HE'S HUNG UP!

**EXIT BRUCE WAYNE — AND ENTER THE BATMAN!**

IF ONLY HE WEREN'T SO CARELESS OF HIS OWN SAFETY!... WELL, IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO REACH HIM!

**IN A DESERTED BUILDING ENTRANCE, ANOTHER LIGHTNING CHANGE OF COSTUME TAKES PLACE...**

I'VE GOT TO DO IT! I CAN'T AFFORD TO FAIL! I'VE GOT TO BE NEAR HER WHEN THINGS START POPPING!

I JUST SAW A SHADOW PASS THE WINDOW, SO SOMEBODY'S IN THAT ROOM...

**WITHIN THE ROOM...**

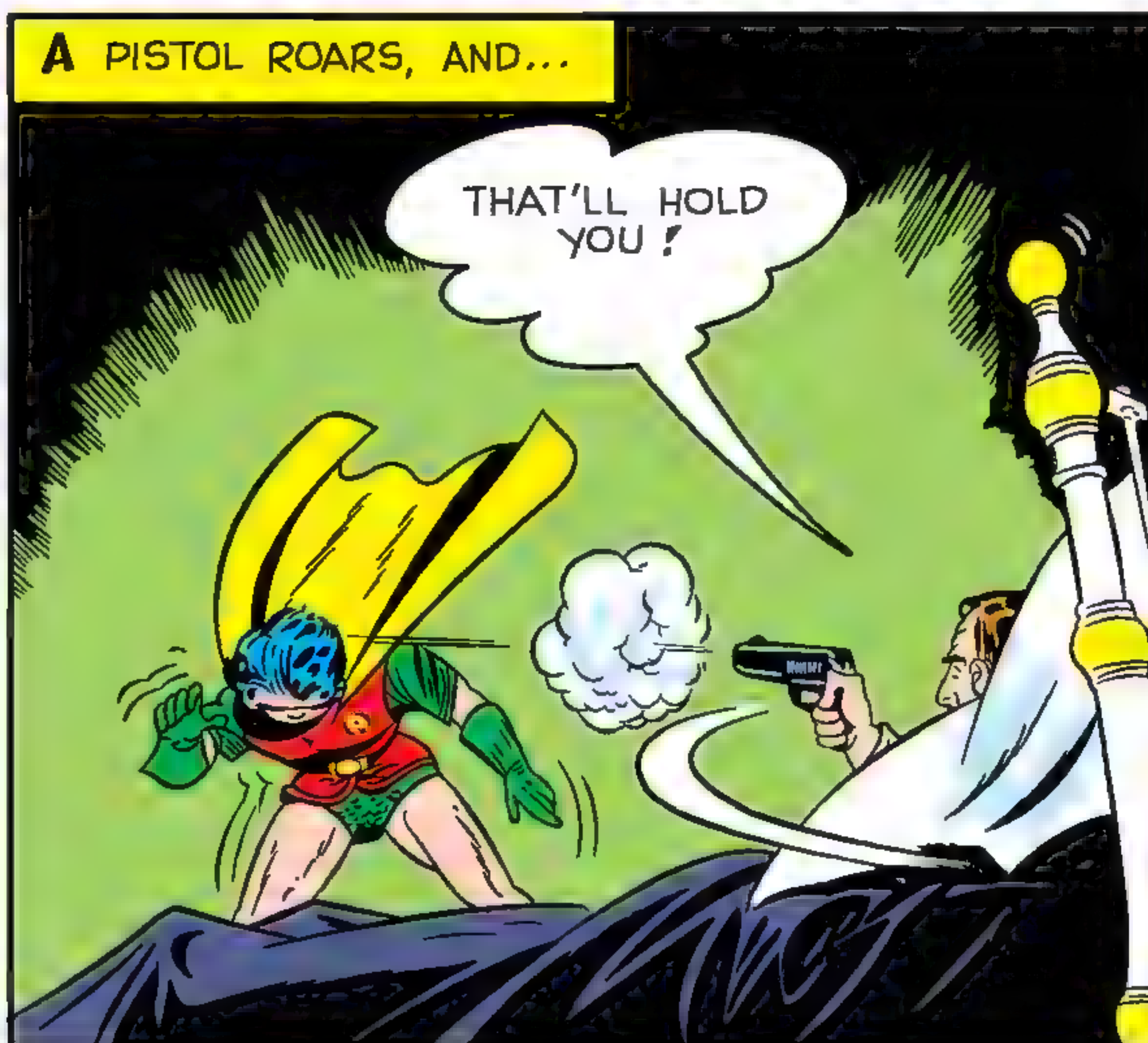
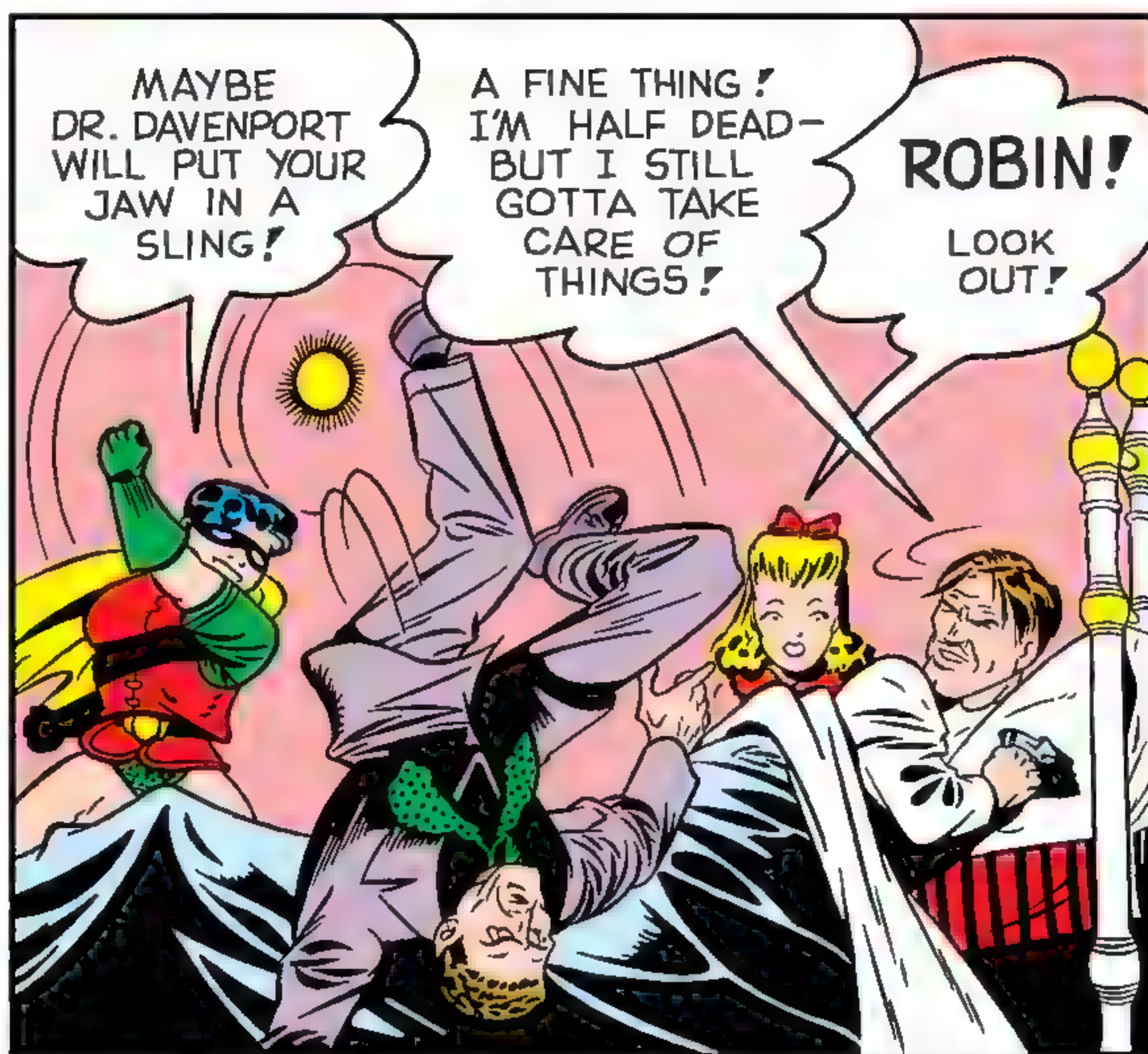
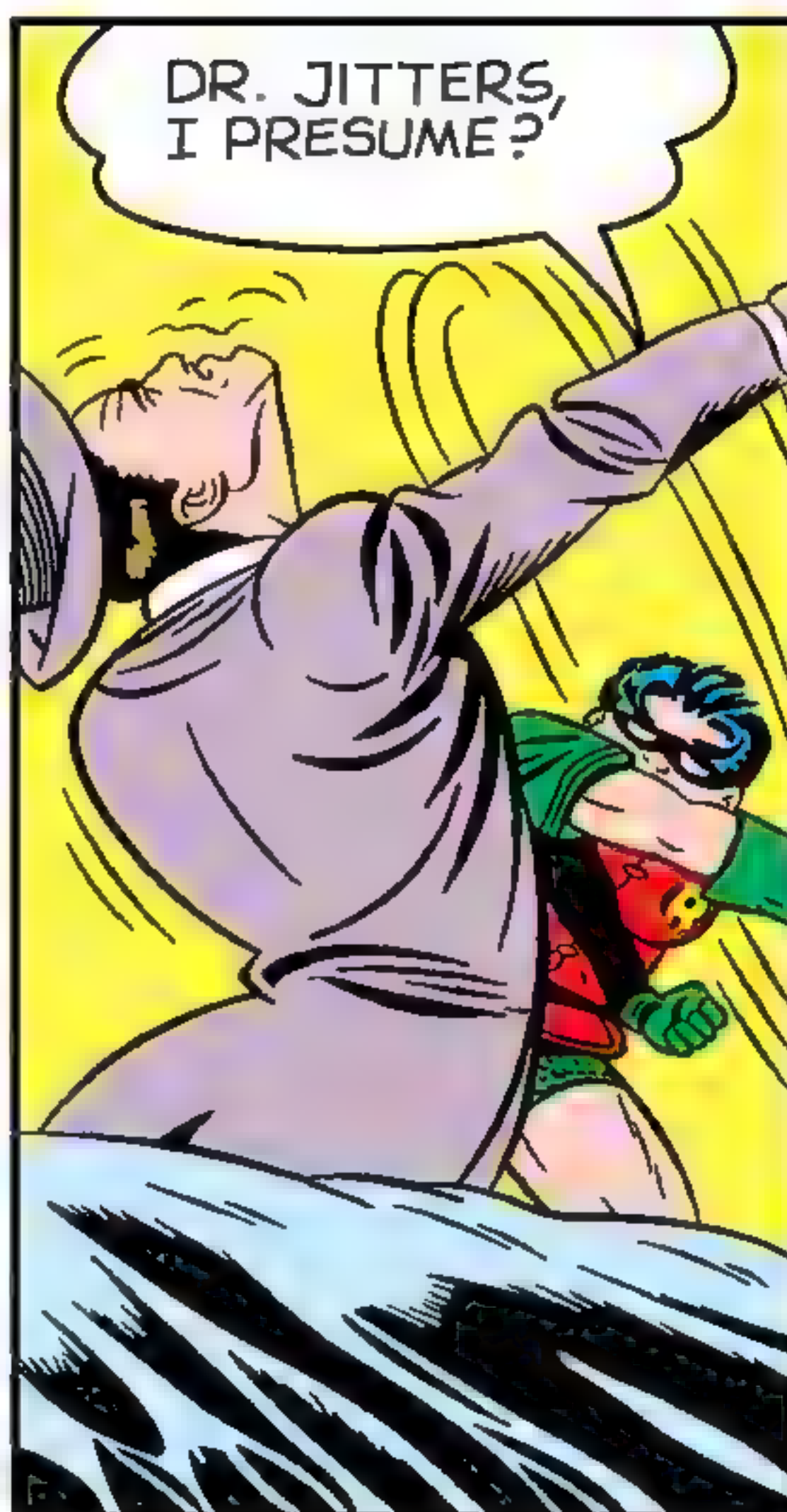
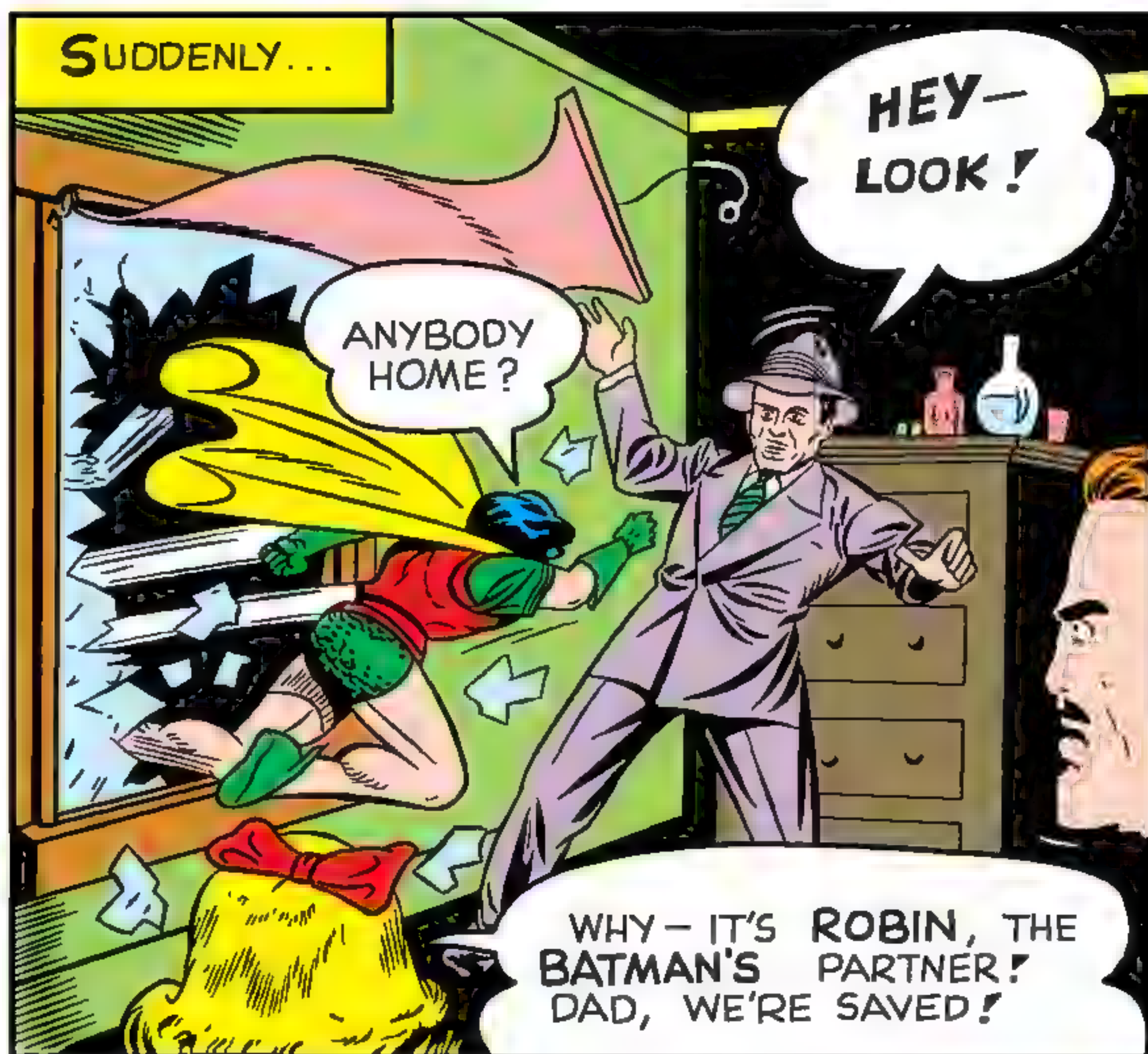
MY POOR LITTLE GIRL! YOU-- YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, DAD! DO WHAT THEY TELL YOU, AND MAYBE THEY'LL LET US GO!

CUT OUT THE SOB STUFF! I'M THE PATIENT! THE GIRL AIN'T GOT NO BULLETS IN HER— YET!

IF YA DON'T PULL BUGS THROUGH, YA KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU AND THE KID!







**CUNNING AND TREACHEROUS DEVICES ARE SET...**

WHAT A SKULL-CRUSHER, HUH, LOCO? BUGS IS A GENIUS!

THE BATMAN WILL BE SORRY HE EVER TANGLED WITH US BEFORE HE'S THROUGH!

**AT THAT MOMENT, AN ODD, RAKISH CAR DISCHARGES A LITHE, VIVID FIGURE AT THE CORNER - THE BATMAN!**

THERE'S NOT AN INSTANT TO LOSE! BUGS IS MERCILESS! MY BEST CHANCE IS TO ATTACK SO FAST HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!

**SECONDS LATER...**

YIIII- HE'S IN!

IN ABOUT A SECOND HE'LL BE OUT-COLD!

LIKE OPPORTUNITY, I KNOCK JUST ONCE-BUT HARD!

**AND AS THE BATMAN'S FOOT TOUCHES A HIDDEN BUTTON...**

YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP- OOOOOHH

WAS I RIGHT, OR WAS I RIGHT?

TAKE A GANDER, BUGS- WE GOT A PRESENT FOR YA!

THE BATMAN! OUR WORRIES ARE OVER!

I DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS! NOW IT'S UP TO ME-- AND I DON'T DARE THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I FAIL!

WHAT A BREAK! WHEN THE BATMAN COMES TO, I'M GONNA PUT HIM OUT AGAIN - FOR KEEPS!

OH, ROBIN- IT'S WORSE THAN THE WORST NIGHTMARE I EVER HAD! CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING?

FOR YOU, MARJORY, I CAN DO ANY-THING!!!! THAT IS, - I MEAN, FOR YOU AND MY FRIEND, DICK! TO SAY NOTHING OF THE BATMAN!



NOR IS ROBIN BOASTING IDLY—FOR AS HIS FINGER CURLS, THE OBJECT HE BOUGHT IN THE HARDWARE STORE SLICES THROUGH THE HEAVY LEATHER OF HIS GLOVE !!!!!



... A TINY SECTION OF HACKSAW BLADE, RAZOR-SHARP, IS TURNED AGAINST THE ROPES THAT HOLD HIM POWERLESS...



AS THE MISTS OF INSENSIBILITY LIFT FROM HIS BRAIN, THE BATMAN LOOKS DEATH IN THE FACE—NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME!

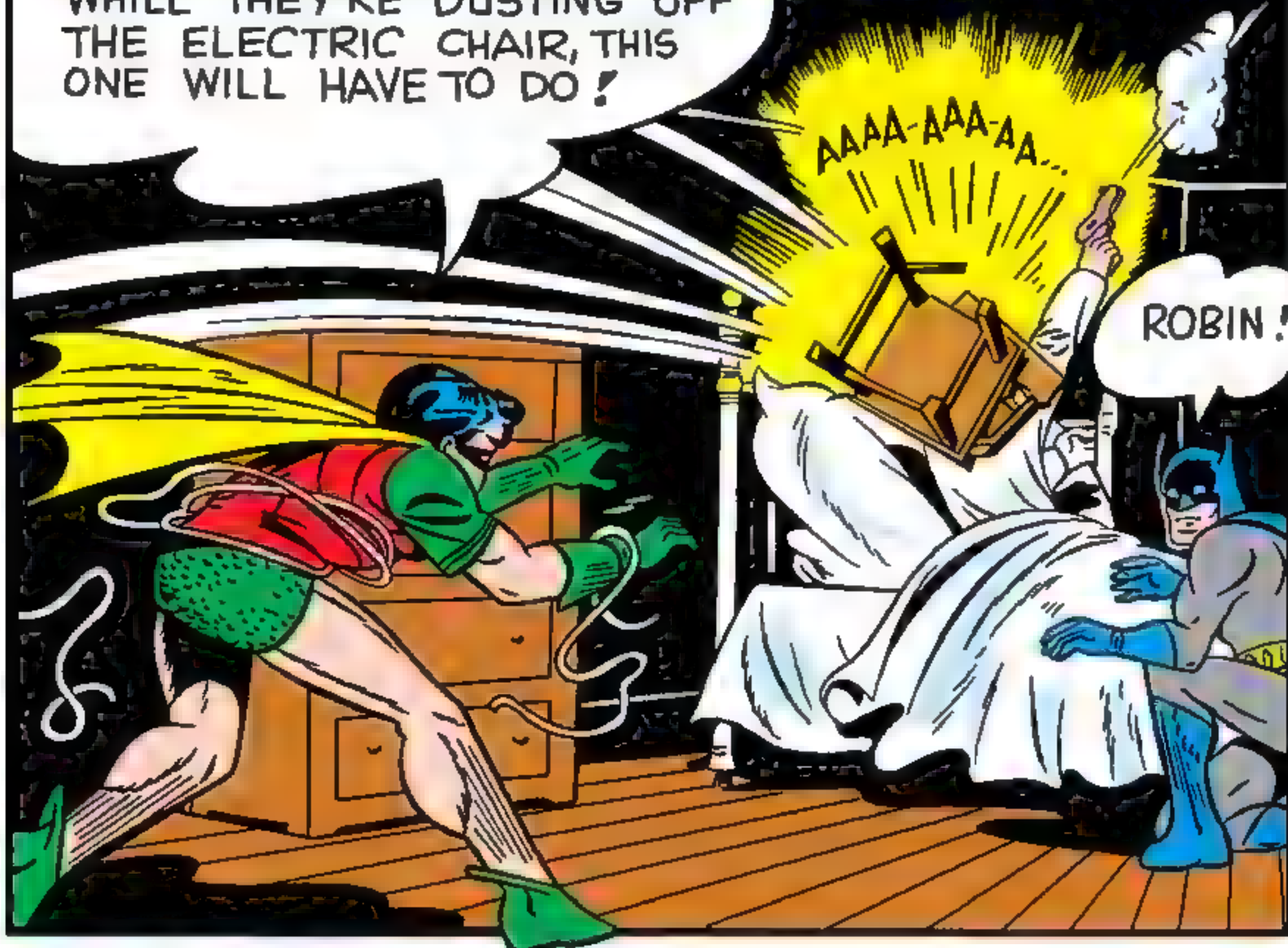
I'M WOUNDED AND I'M SICK— BUT I'M A BETTER MAN THAN YOU ARE, BATMAN! YOU'RE DRAWING YOUR LAST BREATH RIGHT NOW!

BY KILLING ME, BUGS, YOU'RE DOOMING YOURSELF! ONE OF THESE DAYS THE ELECTRIC CHAIR WILL CATCH UP WITH YOU!



EVEN AS THE KILLER'S TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENS, A SMALL BUT AGILE BODY MOVES WITH FRANTIC SPEED— AND...

WHILE THEY'RE DUSTING OFF THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO DO!

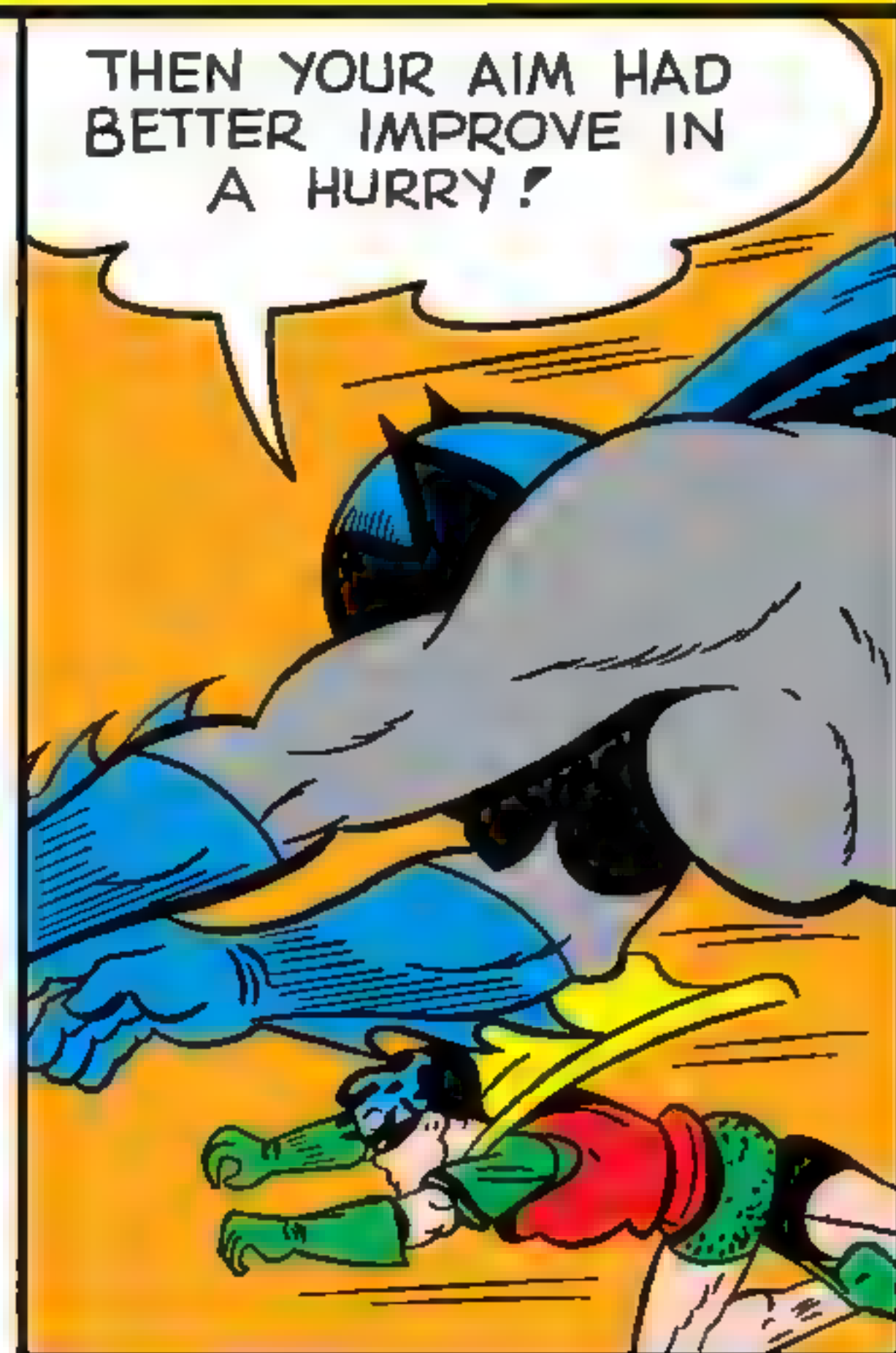


SHOTS CRASH OUT WILDLY AS THE ARCH-CRIMINAL'S HENCHMEN FIGHT DESPERATELY...

YA AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT!



THEN YOUR AIM HAD BETTER IMPROVE IN A HURRY!

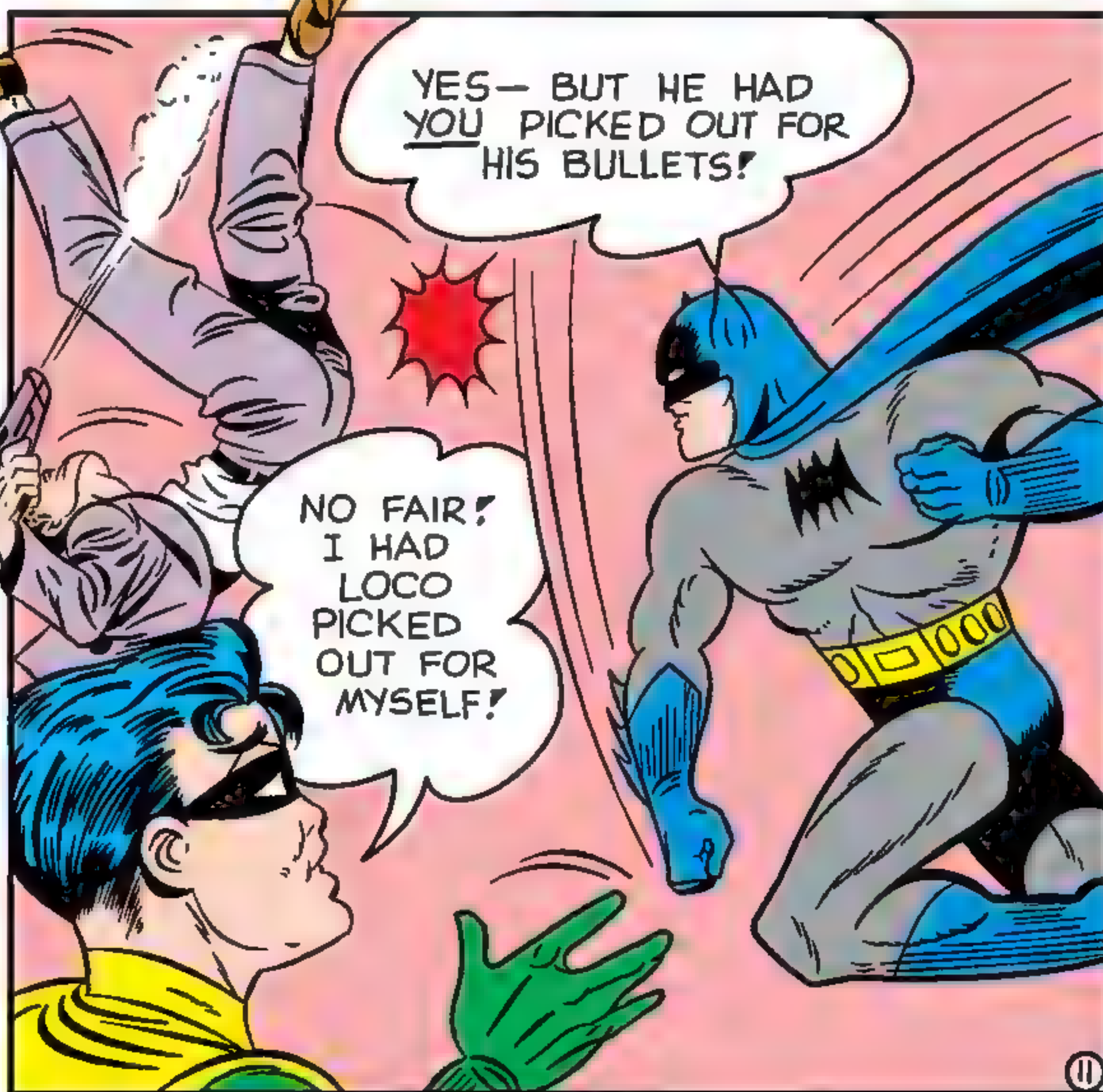


THIS WON'T KILL YOU— BUT YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS DEAD FOR QUITE A WHILE!

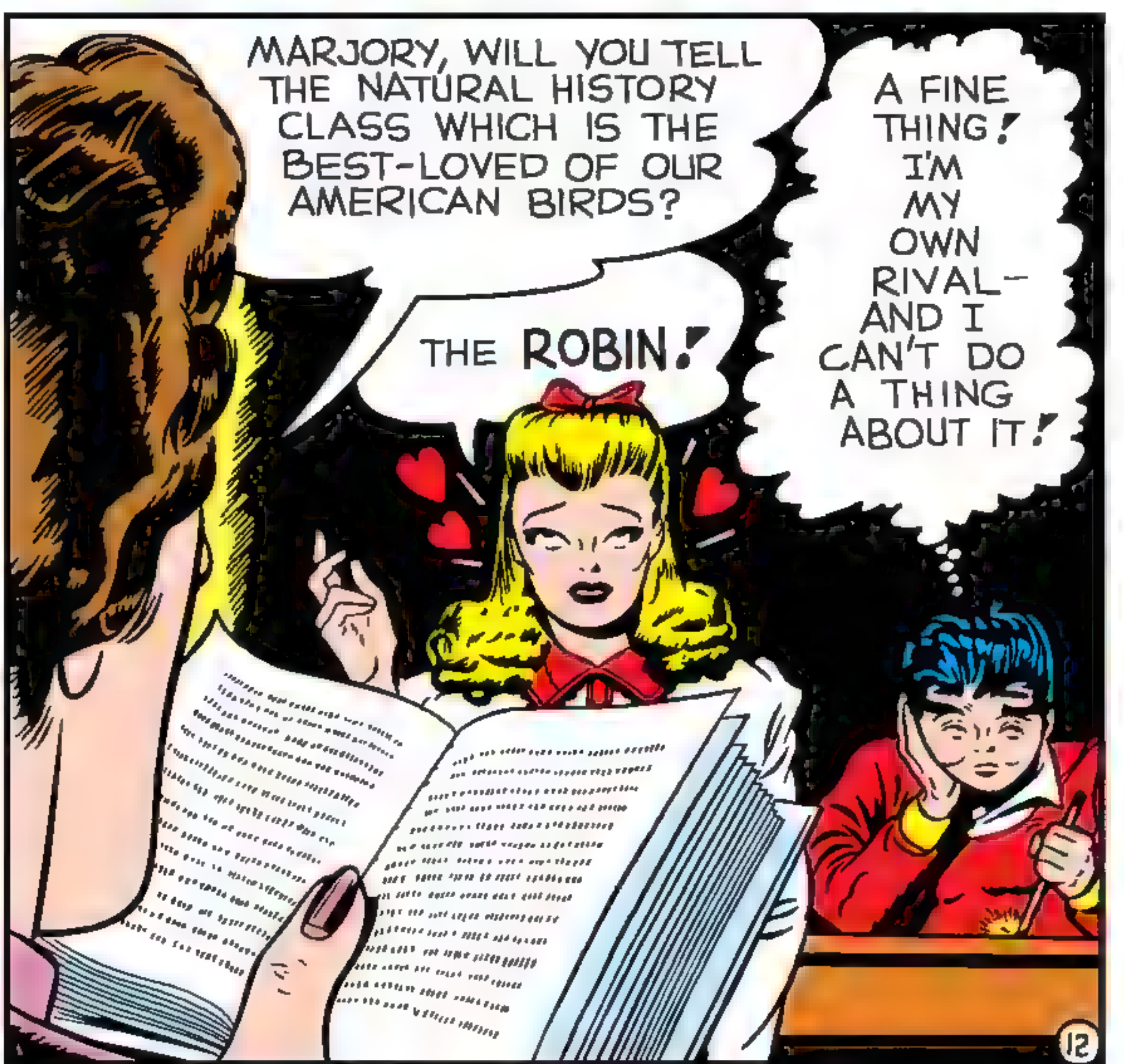
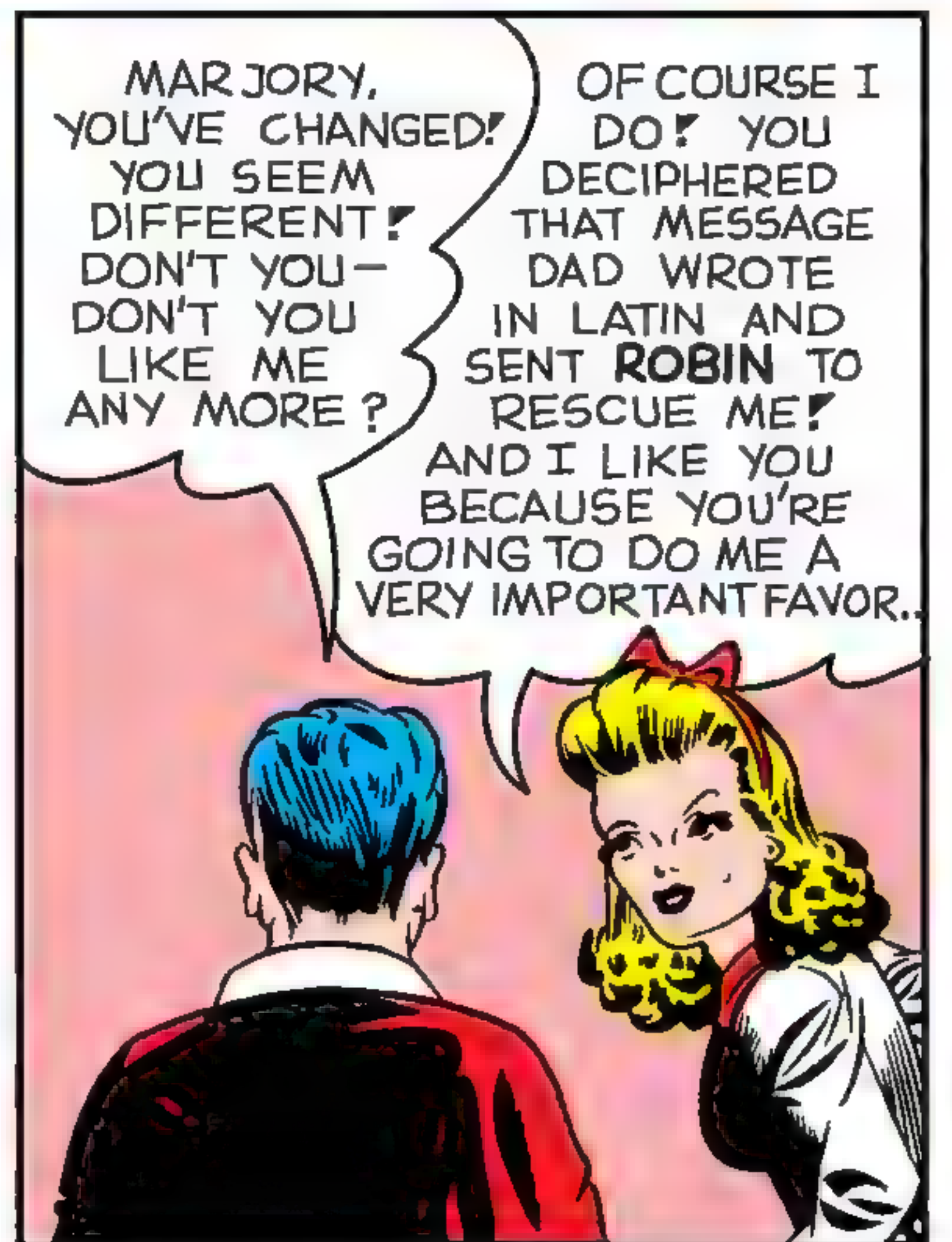
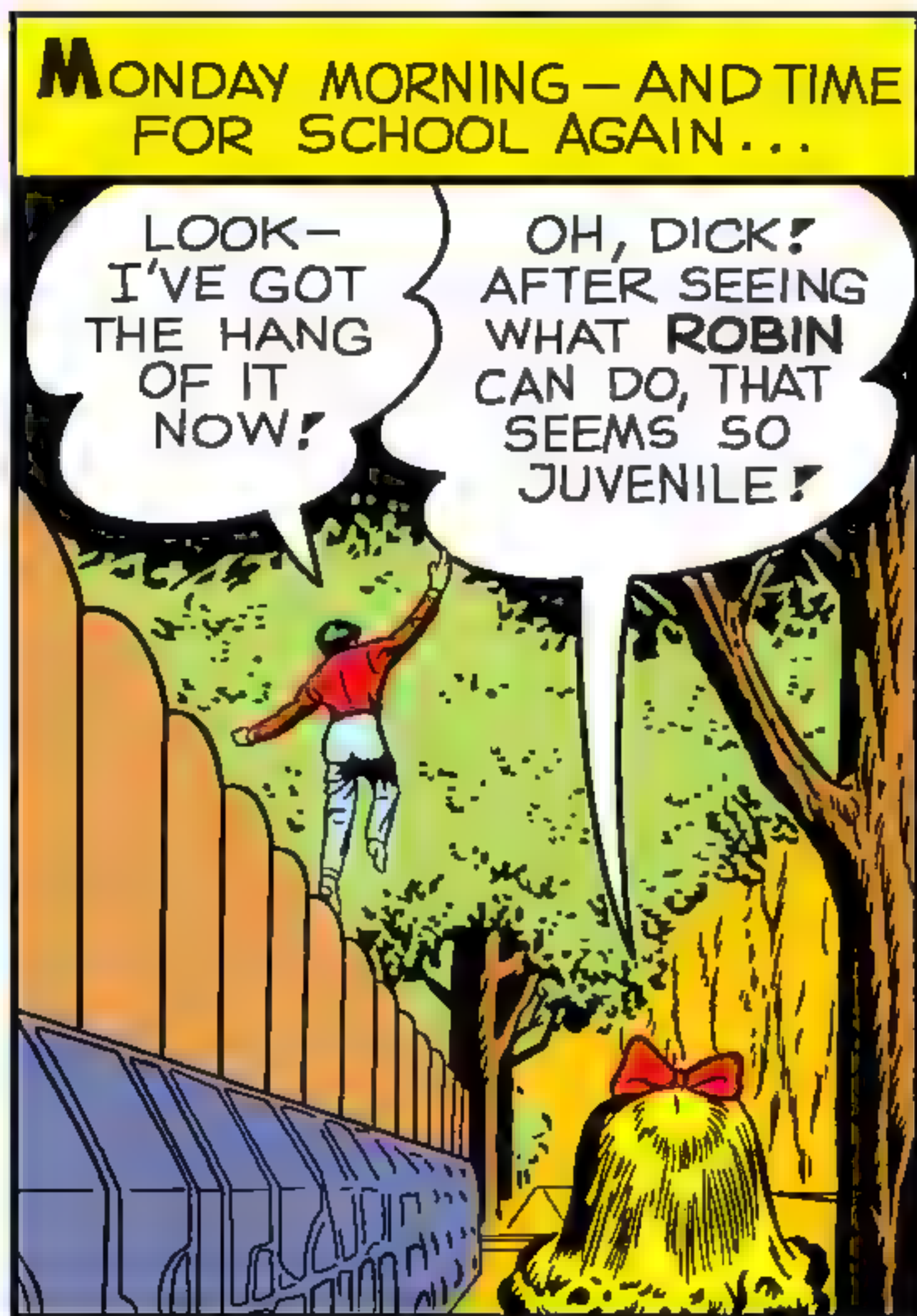
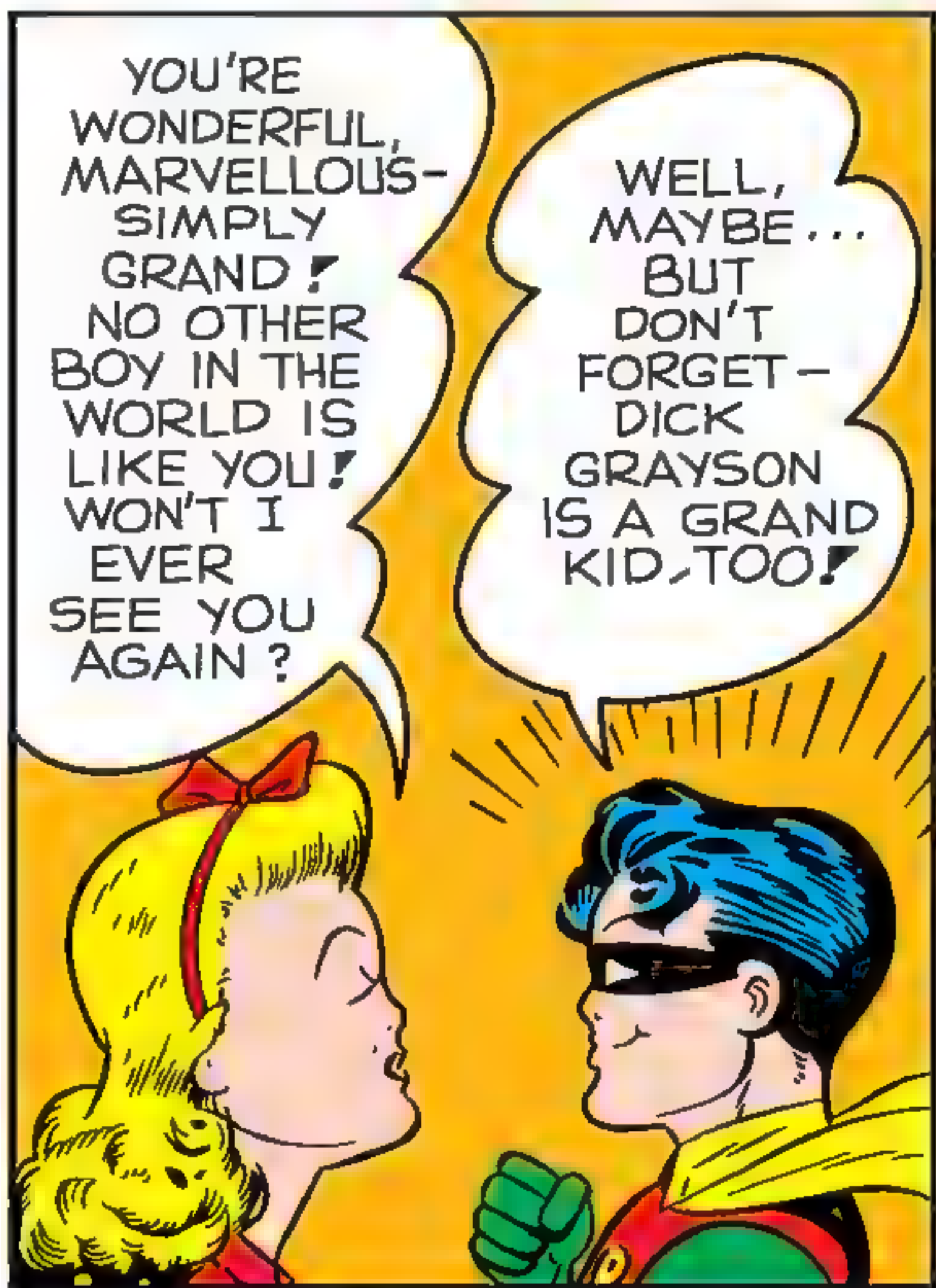
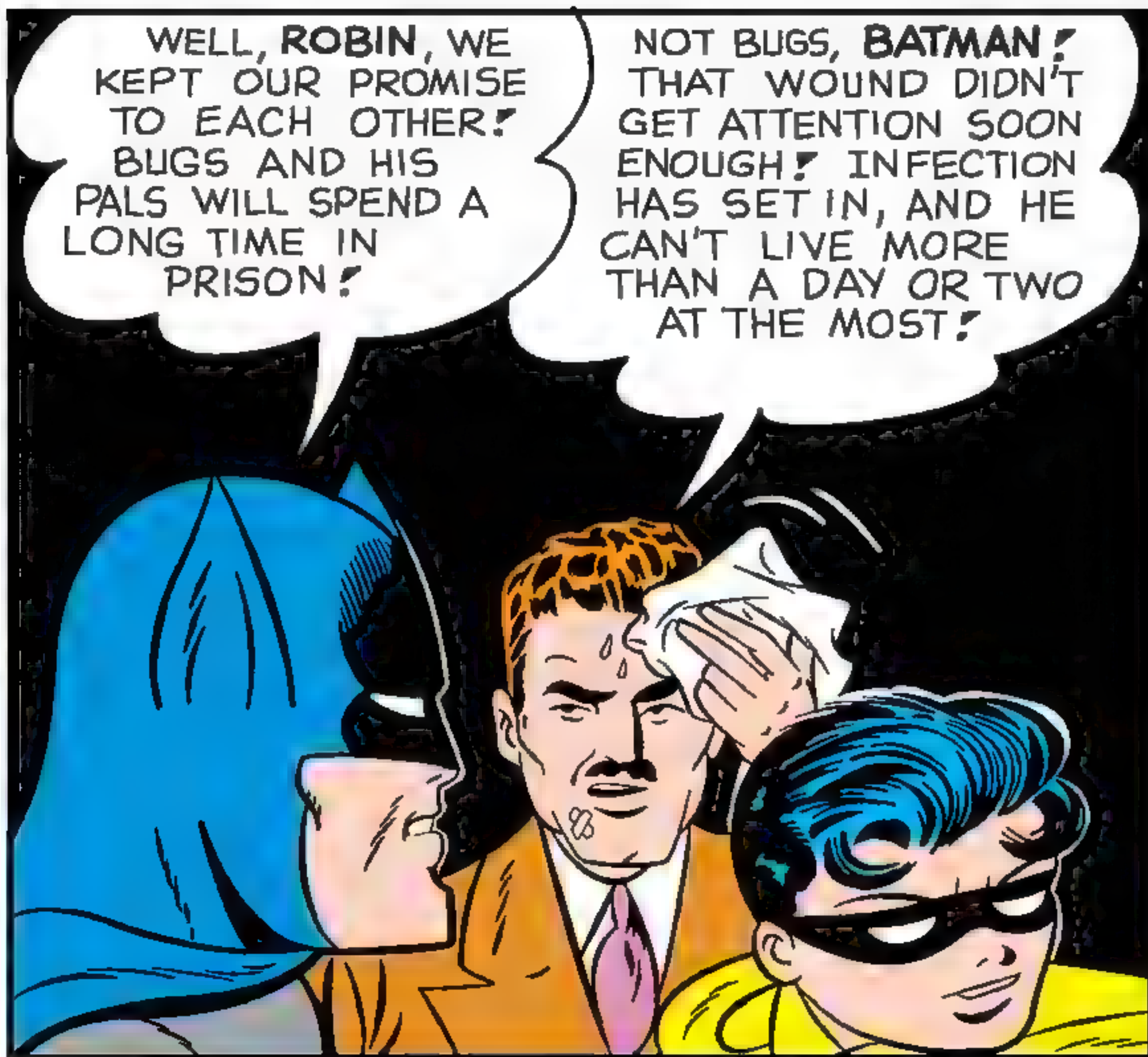


YES— BUT HE HAD YOU PICKED OUT FOR HIS BULLETS!

NO FAIR! I HAD LOCO PICKED OUT FOR MYSELF!









# The Adventures of ALFRED

WHEN CRIME BECOMES A COURSE ON A WEEK-END MENU, ALFRED SERVES UP A SOUFFLÉ OF SUPER-SLEUTHING AS HE ABANDONS HIS RELUCTANT ROLE OF...

"BORROWED BUTLER!"

BOB KANE

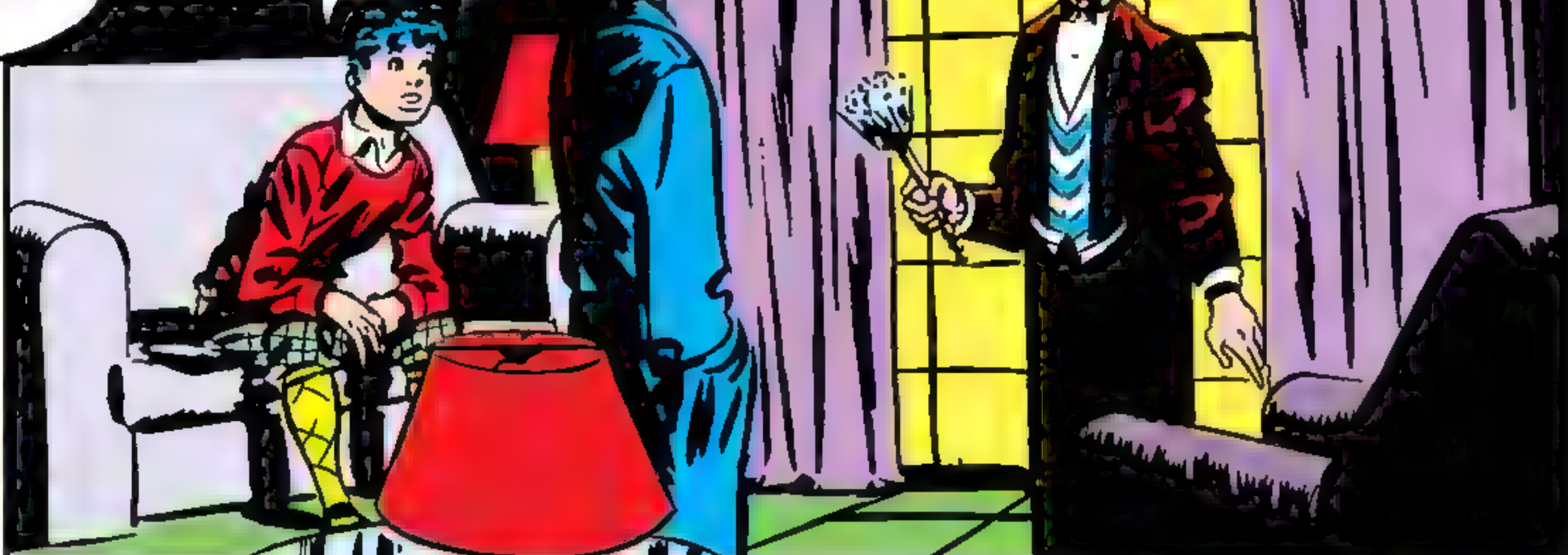
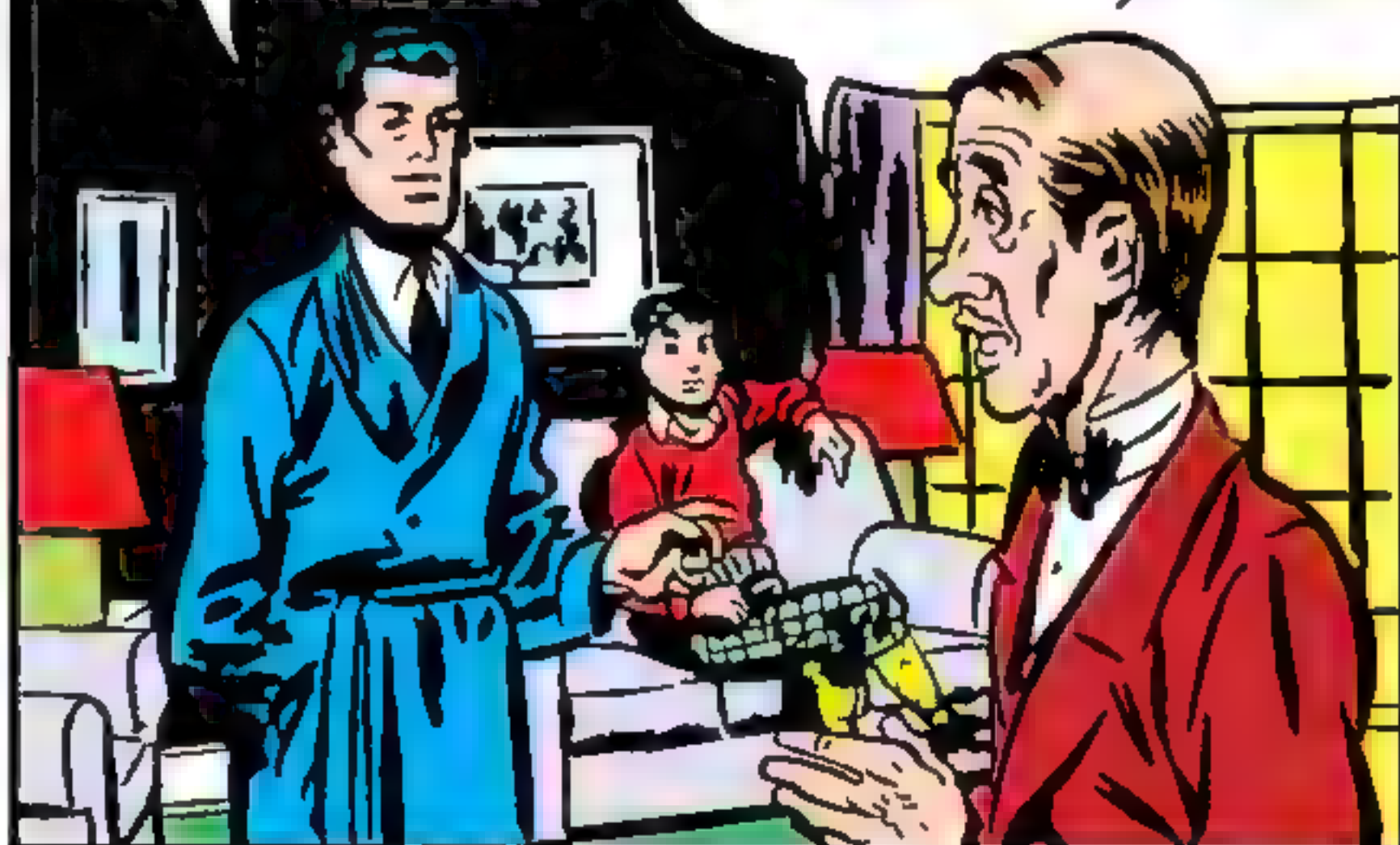
A FRIDAY AFTERNOON IN THE WAYNE HOUSEHOLD.

ER--ALFRED-- I WAS WONDERING... THAT IS-- WOULD YOU MIND DOING ME A FAVOR?

A FAVOR, SIR? WHY, MOST ASSUREDLY! SOME PROBLEM IN SLEUTHING THAT REQUIRES MY SERVICES, PERHAPS?

THE TRUTH IS, ALFRED, MRS. VAN UPSITART NEEDS YOU FOR THE WEEK-END! SO SHE ASKED IF --

WELL--UH-- NOT EXACTLY, ALFRED, OLD FELLOW. YOU SEE-- I'M UNDER AN OBLIGATION TO OUR NEIGHBOR, MRS. VAN UPSITART, AND...



MAWSTER BRUCE, SIR-- IS THIS TRUE? AM I TO BE BORROWED OUT?

NOW, ALFRED-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO PUT IT LIKE THAT! YOU SEE, SHE HAS WEEK-END GUESTS COMING... AND HER BUTLER IS ILL... AND...

WELL, SIR-- SINCE WE CAN'T GET OUT OF IT, I PRESUME I MUST GO.

GOOD SOLDIER, ALFRED! I KNEW YOU'D DO IT!





SO LATER, WE FIND AN UNHAPPY AND RELUCTANT ALFRED RECEIVING FINAL INSTRUCTIONS IN THE NEARBY HOME OF MRS. VAN UPSITART.

ALFRED, THIS DINNER FOR MY VISITING NEPHEW OSWALD MUST GO SMOOTHLY. THERE ARE ONLY TWELVE GUESTS. YOU WON'T BE OVERWORKED. AND NOW, I MUST RETURN TO THE DINING ROOM...

BAH...ER.. I MEAN ABSOLUTELY!

NOW, OSWALD, HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR FIRST VISIT TO GOTHAM CITY?

FRANKLY, AUNTIE..IT'S A DULL TOWN!

HMM.. MAYBE IF I SPILL THIS SALAD ON HER DEAR NEPHEW.. BUT NO.. IT WOULD BE A REFLECTION ON MR. WAYNE ...

WHAT? DULL? NOT WITH THE CELEBRATED **BATMAN** AROUND! THAT FELLOW IS TERRIFIC! EVERY DAY...

OH, YES, SIR! THE **BATMAN** IS...

ALFRED! YOU WILL SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO!

ER..I BEG PARDON, MA'AM!

SEE THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

**BATMAN**, MR. PIPER? WHY, I'M SURE HE'S JUST OVER-RATED.. NO MAN CAN BE THAT GOOD!

THAT YOUNG BOUNDER! HE CAN'T SAY THAT ABOUT **BATMAN** IN MY PRESENCE! I HOPE MR. PIPER PUTS HIM IN HIS PLACE!

YOU READ TOO MANY NEWSPAPERS, PIPER!

WELL, I'D STILL HATE TO HAVE HIM AROUND IF I WERE A CROOK!

NONSENSE! **BATMAN** IS ONLY AN ORDINARY... **YOW!!**

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW...

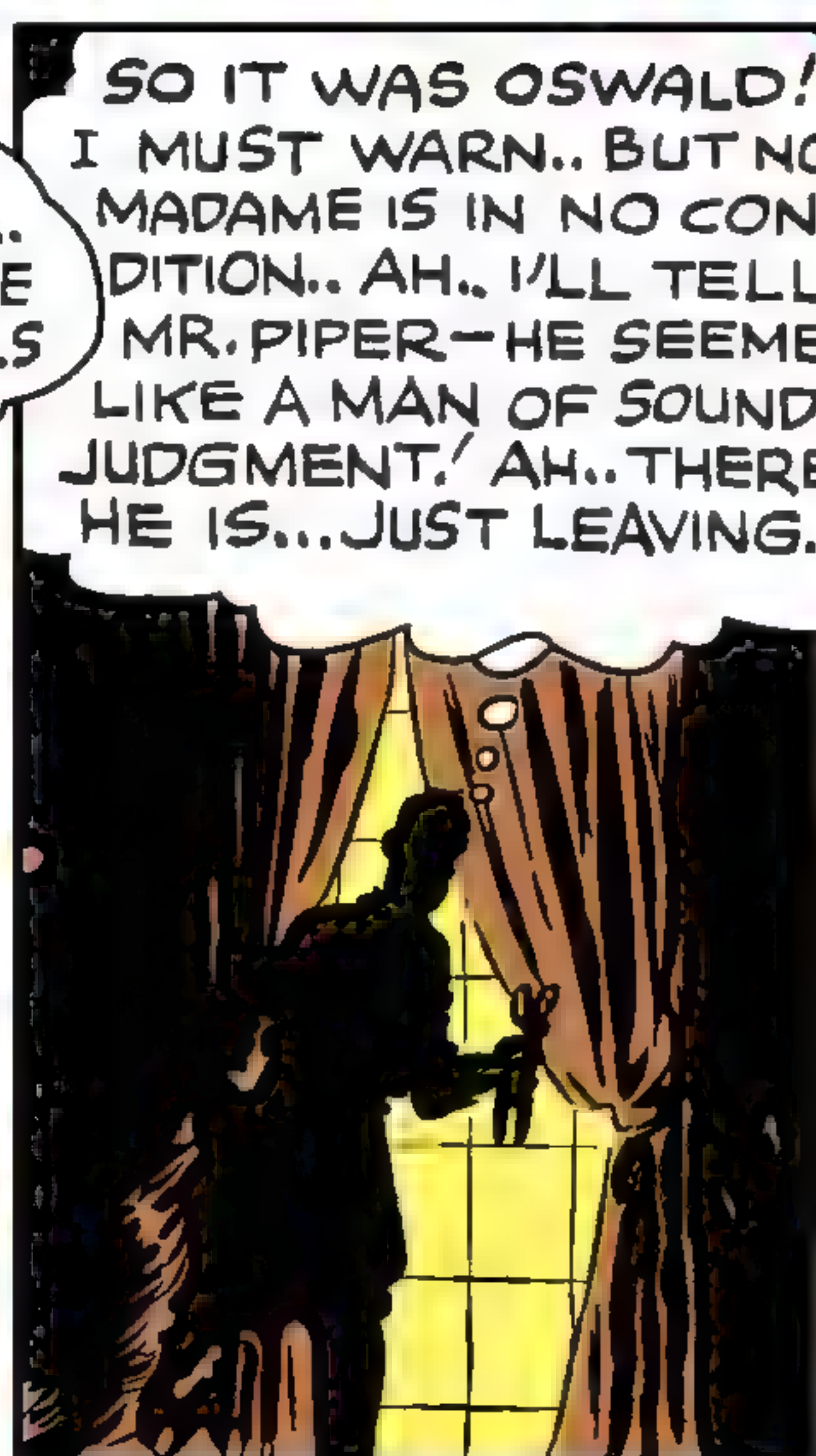
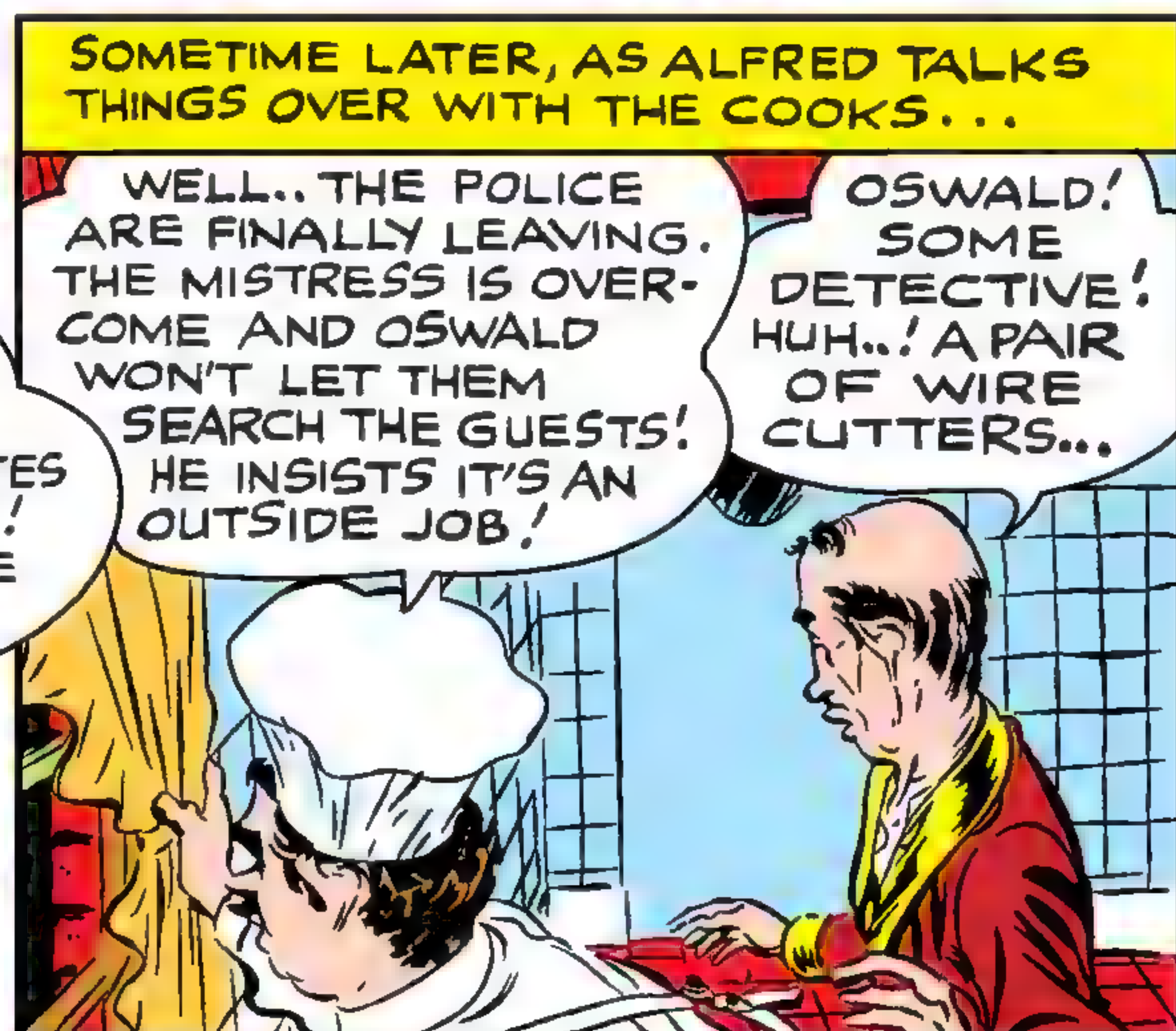
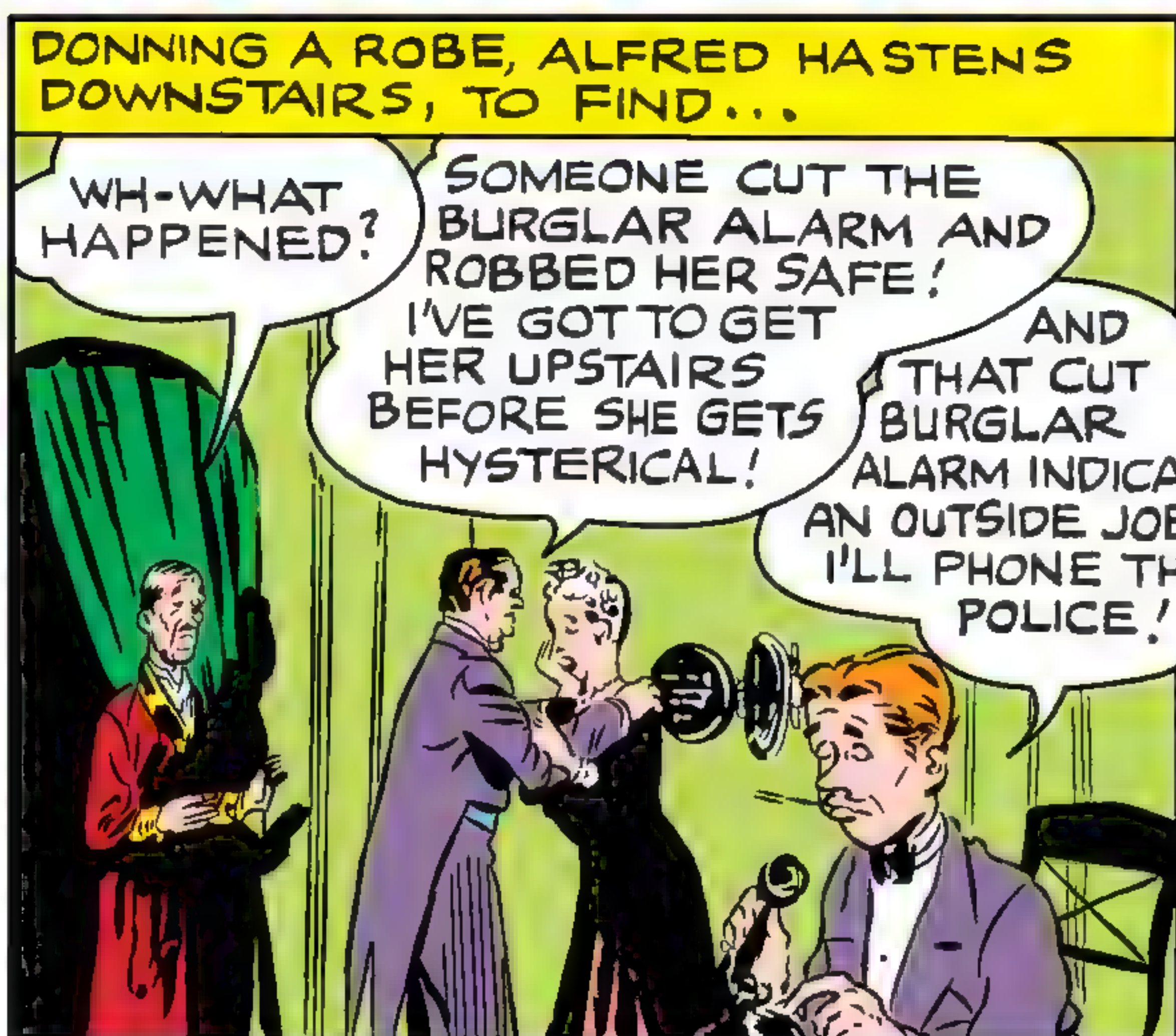
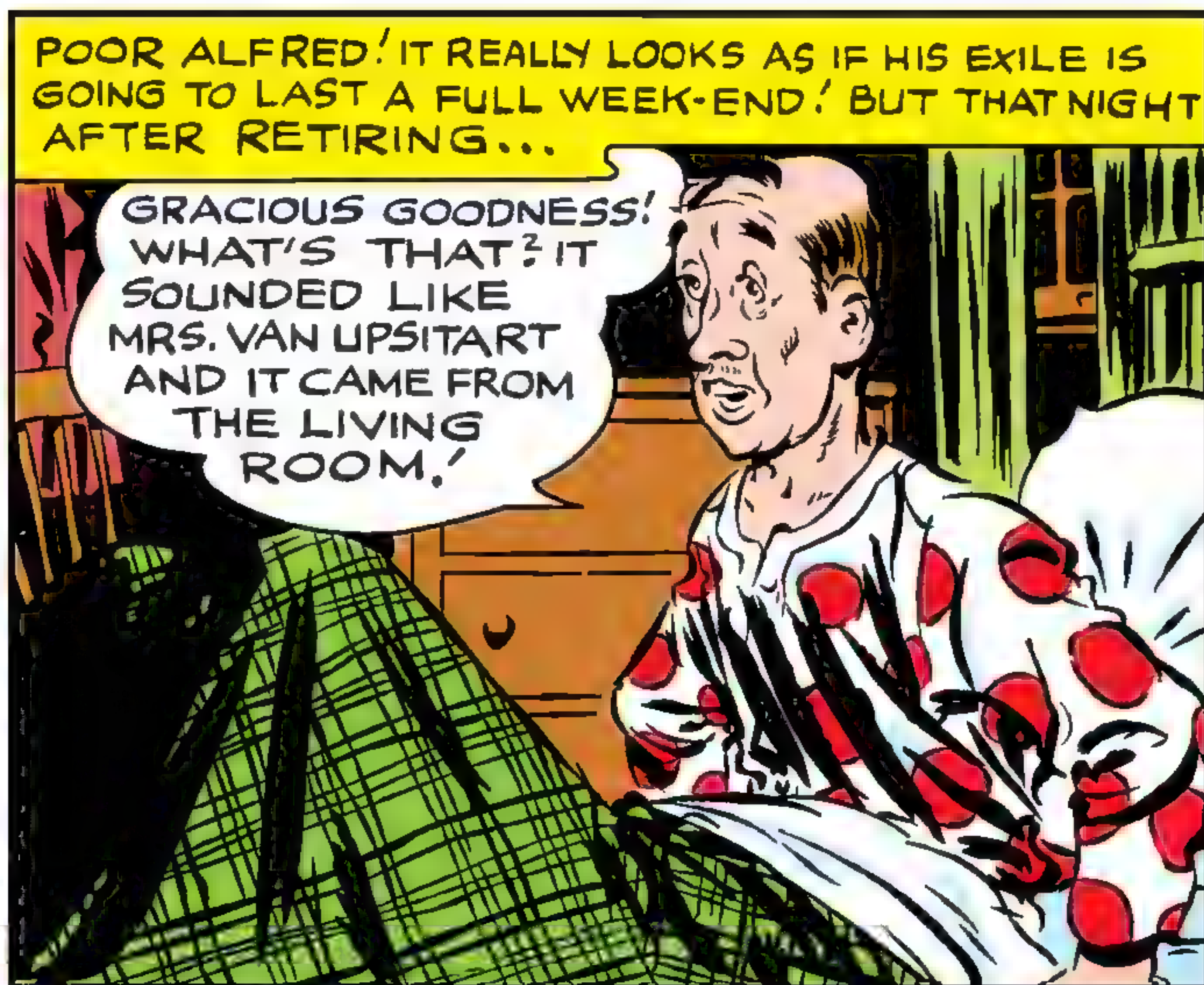
OOPS.. BEG PARDON, SIR!

ALFRED! YOU CLUMSY FOOL!

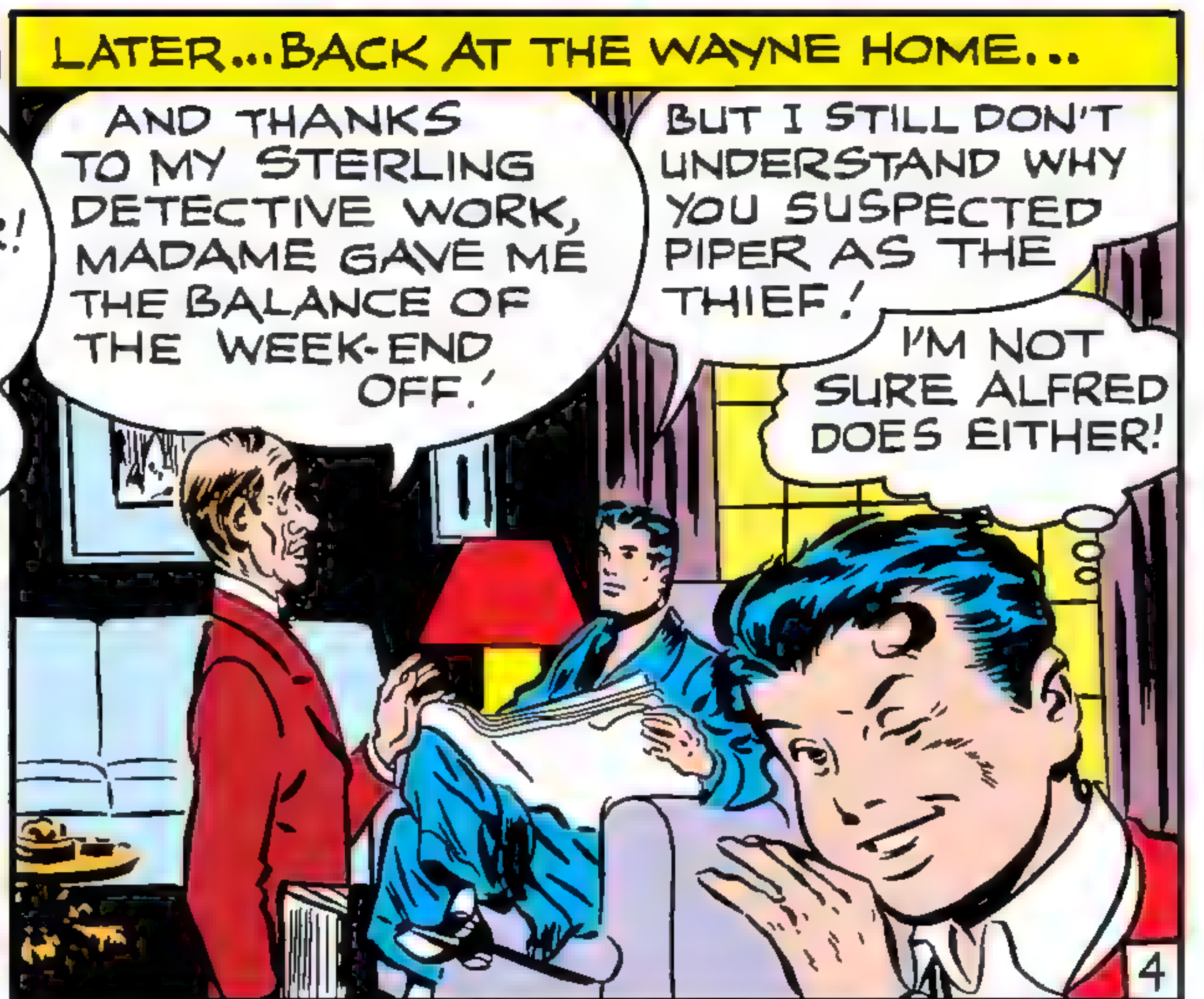
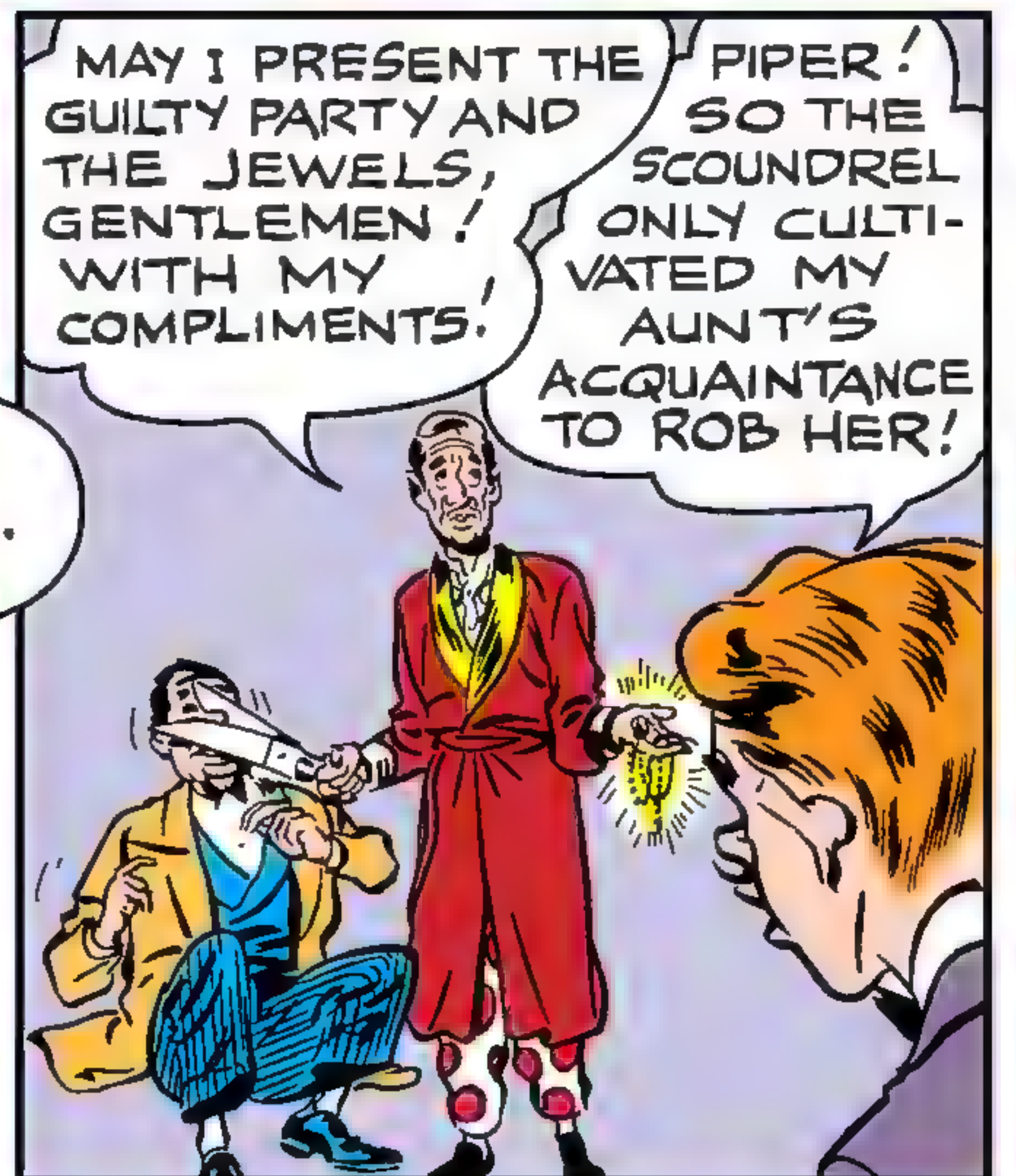
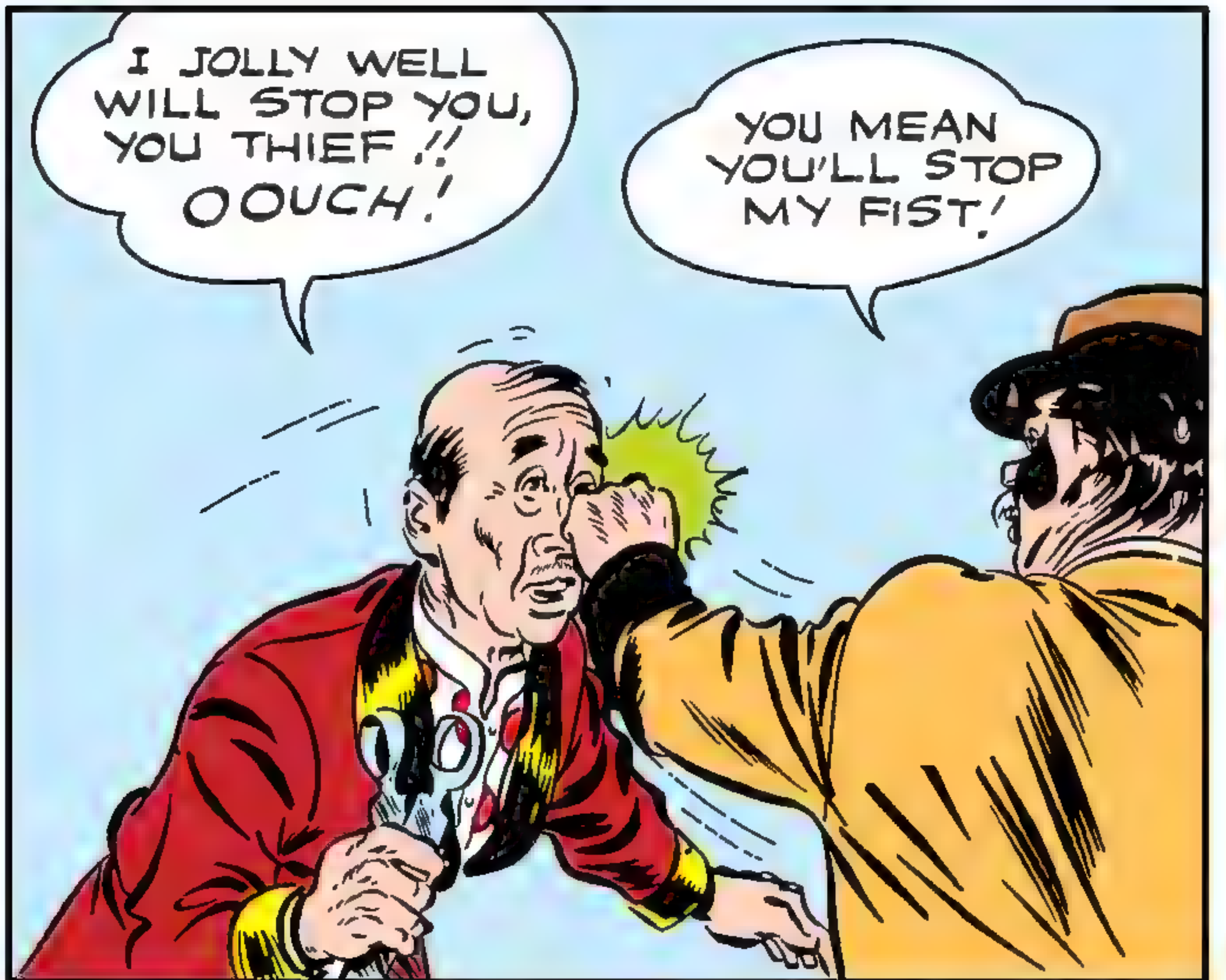
MY FINGERS... THAT MATCH BURNED THEM! **OWOWOW!**

HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING, ALFRED! OSWALD, THERE'S SOME TANNIC ACID OINTMENT IN THE MEDICINE CHEST THAT'LL SOOTHE YOUR HANDS...











# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

A POLICE  
DIVISION STORY

BY BOB KANE

IF IT'S TROUBLE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, JOIN THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE! COURAGEOUS AND RESOURCEFUL, THESE COLORFUL RED-COATED LAWMEN PATROL A BEAT LARGER THAN ANY OTHER IN THE WORLD... FROM THE BLUE PACIFIC TO THE STORMY ATLANTIC, FROM THE GREAT LAKES TO THE FAR, FROZEN ARCTIC! AND THEIR MOTTO—"THE MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN!"—IS NO IDLE SLOGAN, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** SWIFTLY LEARN WHEN THEY TEAM UP WITH THE POLICE FORCE OF THE NORTHERN WILDERNESS TO TRAP A SHREWD AND REMORSELESS BAND OF ...

**"PELT PLUNDERERS!"**





ON VACATION IN CANADA'S REMOTE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES, NEAR HUDSON BAY, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES TRACK THE FLEET CARIBOU-SOCIETY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

IT CERTAINLY IS A RELIEF TO GET AWAY FROM THE NOISY CITY AND CROOK-CHASING!

YOU SAID IT, BRUCE! NOW IF WE CAN ONLY FIND SOMETHING TO HUNT!...



SUDDENLY...

ARF! ARF!  
NO, YOU DON'T!  
GET HIM, YOU MUGGS!

SOMETHING'S GOING ON? WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

WHAT-?



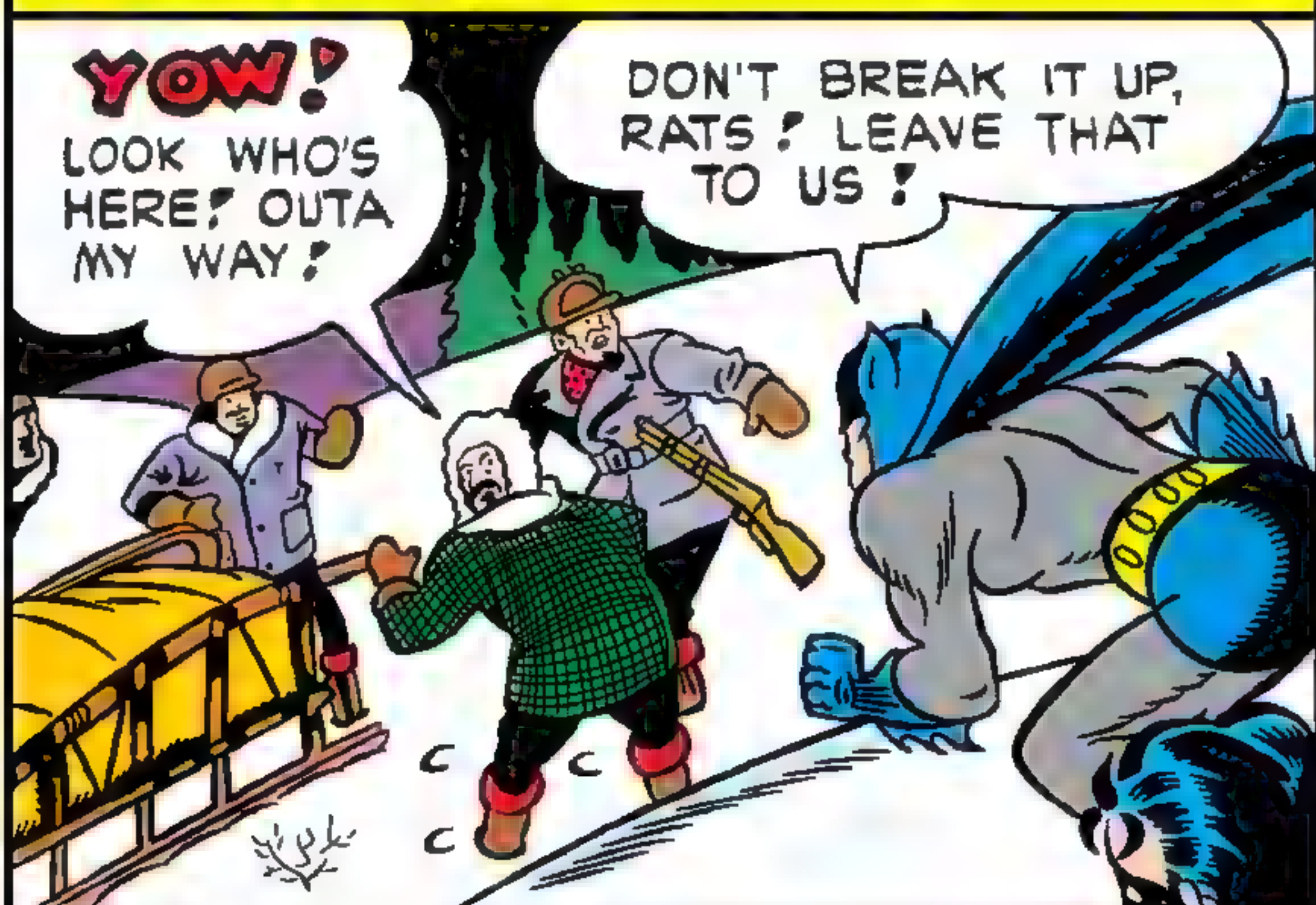
THE MUTTS STOPPED TO FIGHT OVER THE MEAT WE THREW 'EM LIKE THE BOSS SAID THEY WOULD!

NOW KAYO THIS CHUMP AND GRAB THE FURS!

A HOLDUP— HERE IN THE NORTH WOODS! C'MON, DICK!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER, DOUBLE DISASTER STRIKES THE GANG AS BATMAN AND ROBIN SPRING INTO ACTION!

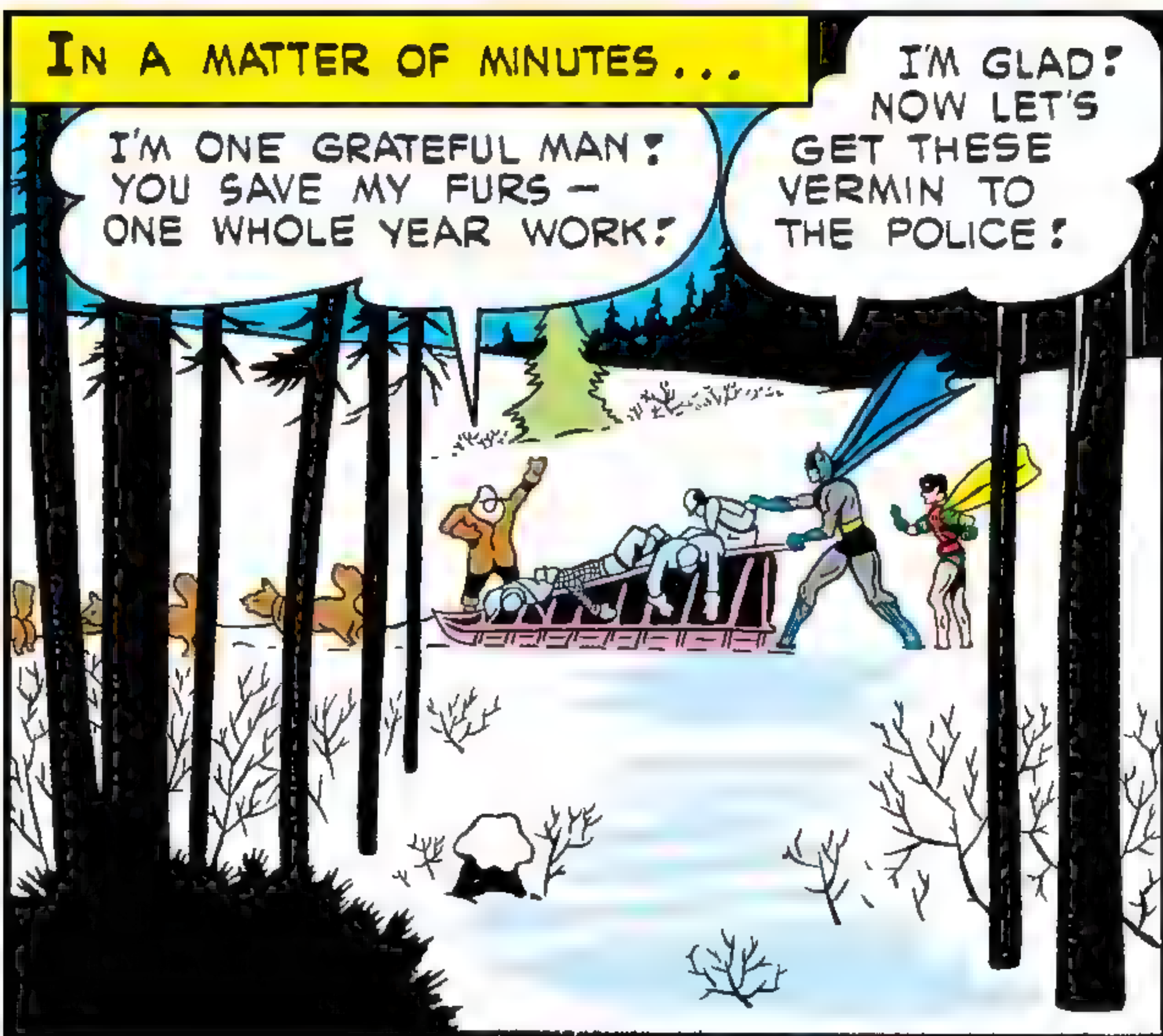
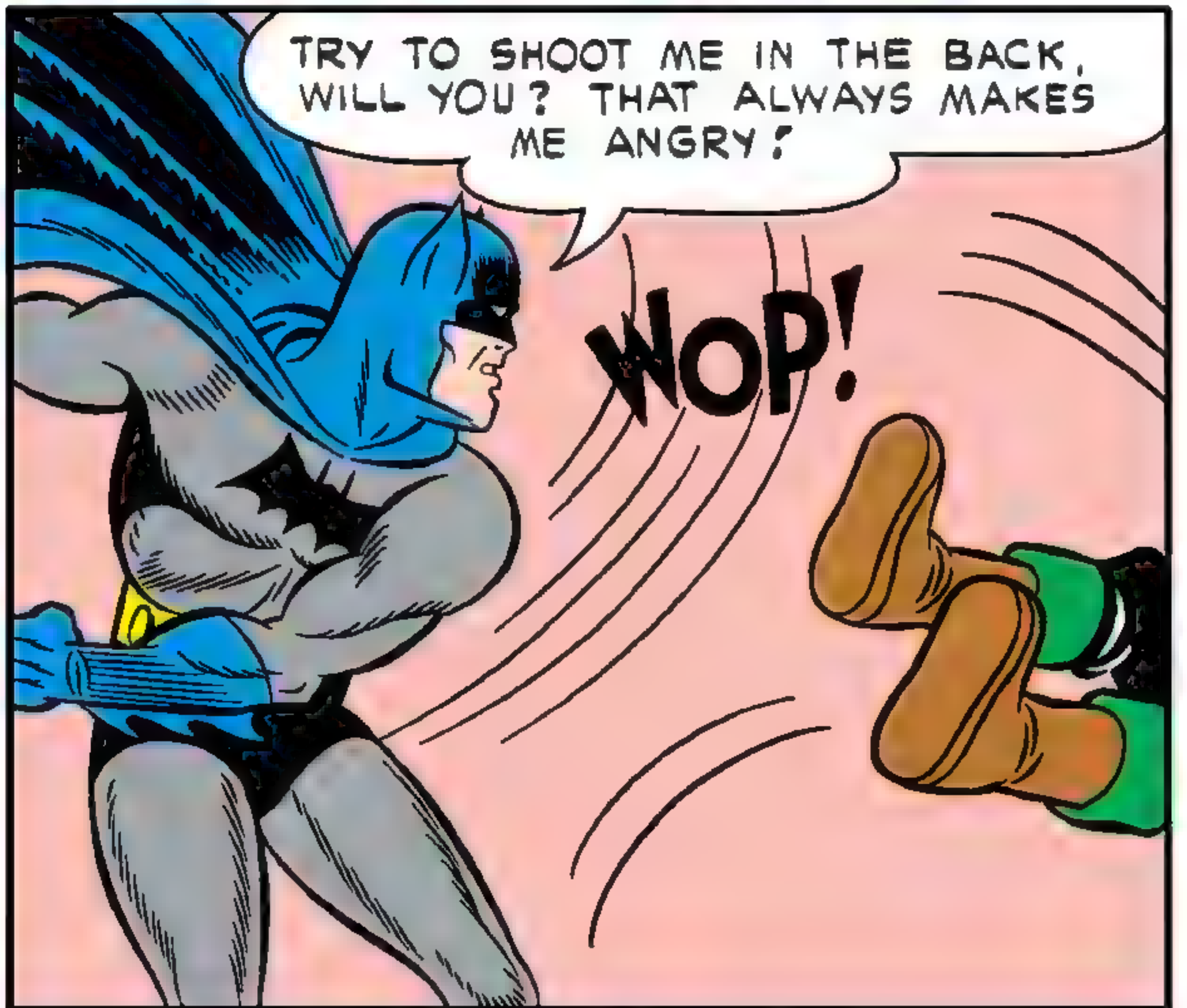
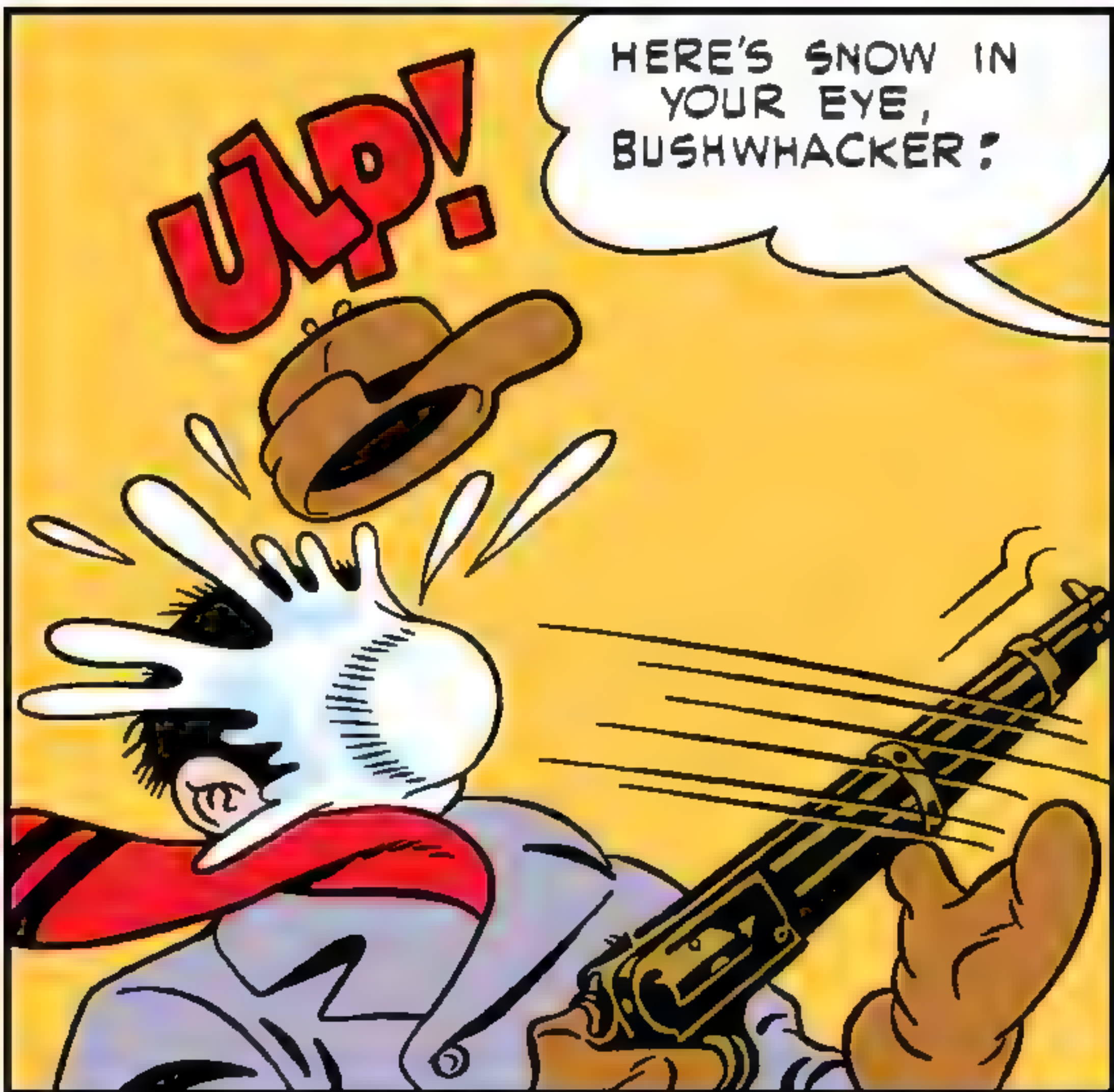
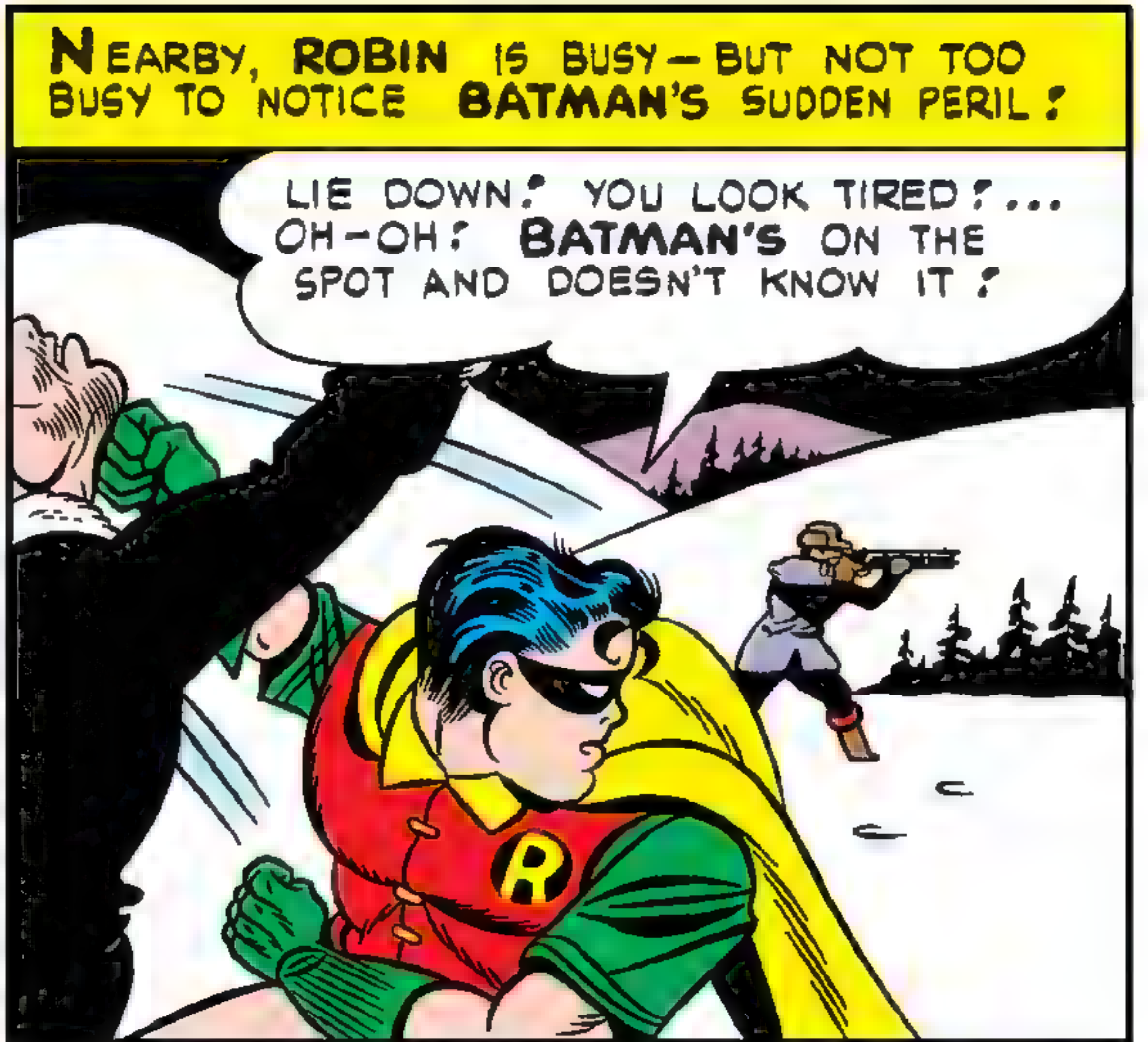


THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW MAKIN' YOU GUYS STAY IN THE CITY, WHERE YOU BELONG!... OOOOF!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NEEDED EVERYWHERE!









**A SHREWD GUESS, BATMAN! FOR, NOT FAR AWAY, SKINNER SHORT— A NOTORIOUS GANG LEADER FROM THE STATES— CONFERS WITH SOME OF HIS HENCHMEN!**

BOY, THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS, SKINNER... COMIN' UP HERE TO PULL JOBS! IT'S BETTER'N CITY STUFF!

NATURALLY! THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE FRESH AIR AND LOTS OF DOUGH— AND NO **BATMAN** GUMSHOEING AROUND TO MAKE TROUBLE!



THESE LOCAL YOKELS KNOCK THEMSELVES OUT TRAPPING BEAVERS ALL YEAR— AND ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS JUMP IN WITH OUR MODERN CRIME METHODS AND GRAB OFF THE PELTS!



YEAH! WE CAN GET RICH HERE AND GO BACK TO THE STATES TO SPEND THE COIN!

RICH AIN'T THE WORD FOR THE KINDA JACK WE'RE GONNA TAKE IN! NOW THIS JOB I'M PLANNING, FOR INSTANCE...LISTEN CLOSE...



**SHORTLY AFTER, AT ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE HEADQUARTERS...**

MUCH OBLIGED, **BATMAN!** THOSE CROOKS YOU BROUGHT IN MUST BE PART OF THE BIG GANG OF FUR ROBBERS THAT'S PREYING ON THIS TERRITORY!

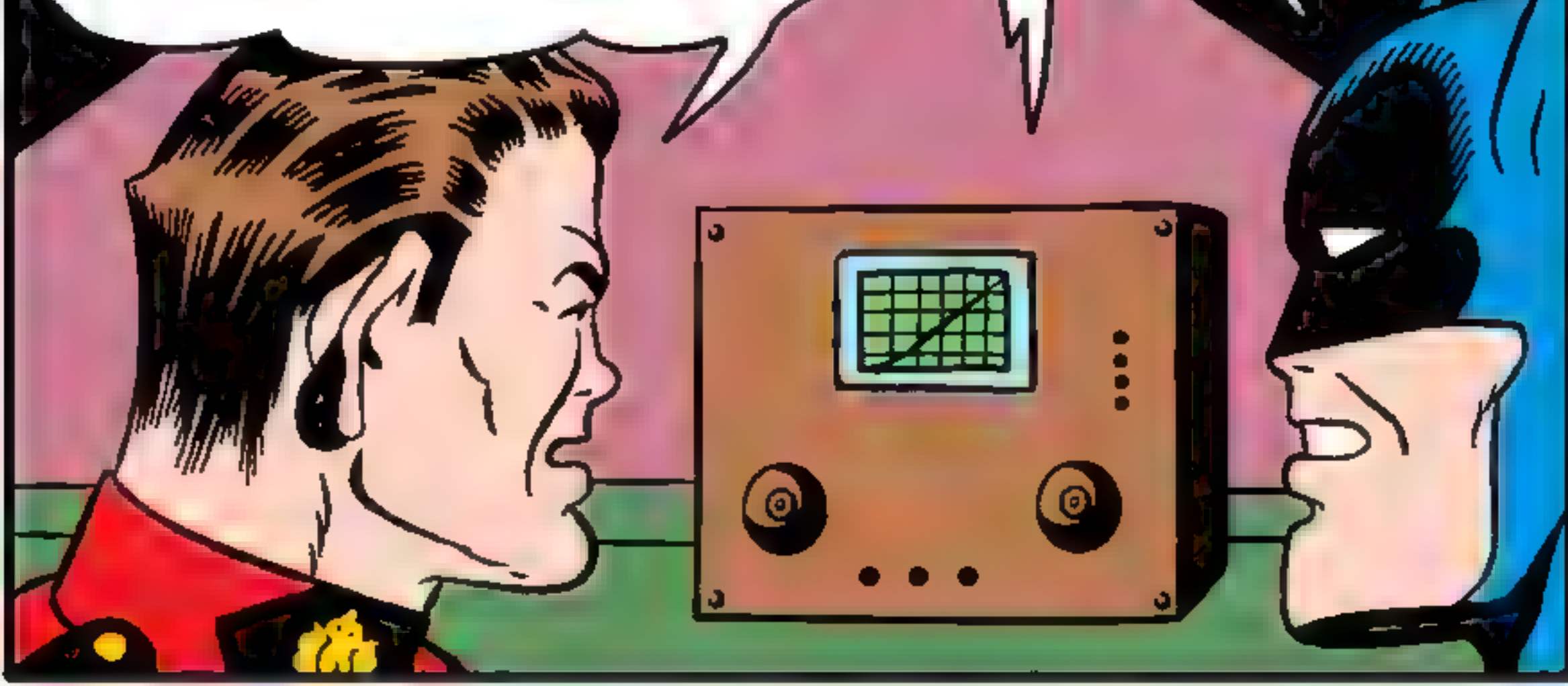
THERE'S A MESSAGE COMING IN OVER THE RADIO, SERGEANT! ANOTHER ROBBERY GOING ON!



A NUMBER OF TRAPPERS TRAVELING TOGETHER FOR SAFETY ARE BEING ATTACKED NEAR APPOMANTIC, WHILE TAKING THEIR FURS TO MARKET! SEND REINFORCEMENTS QUICKLY!

THAT'S THIRTY MILES AWAY! WE'D BETTER HURRY! CARE TO COME ALONG, GENTS?

YOU BET!



THE MOUNTIES USE HORSES, DON'T THEY? THEN HOW'LL THEY GO THIRTY MILES IN TIME TO STOP THAT ROBBERY?

YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE!

COME ON, MEN!



**MOMENTS LATER...**

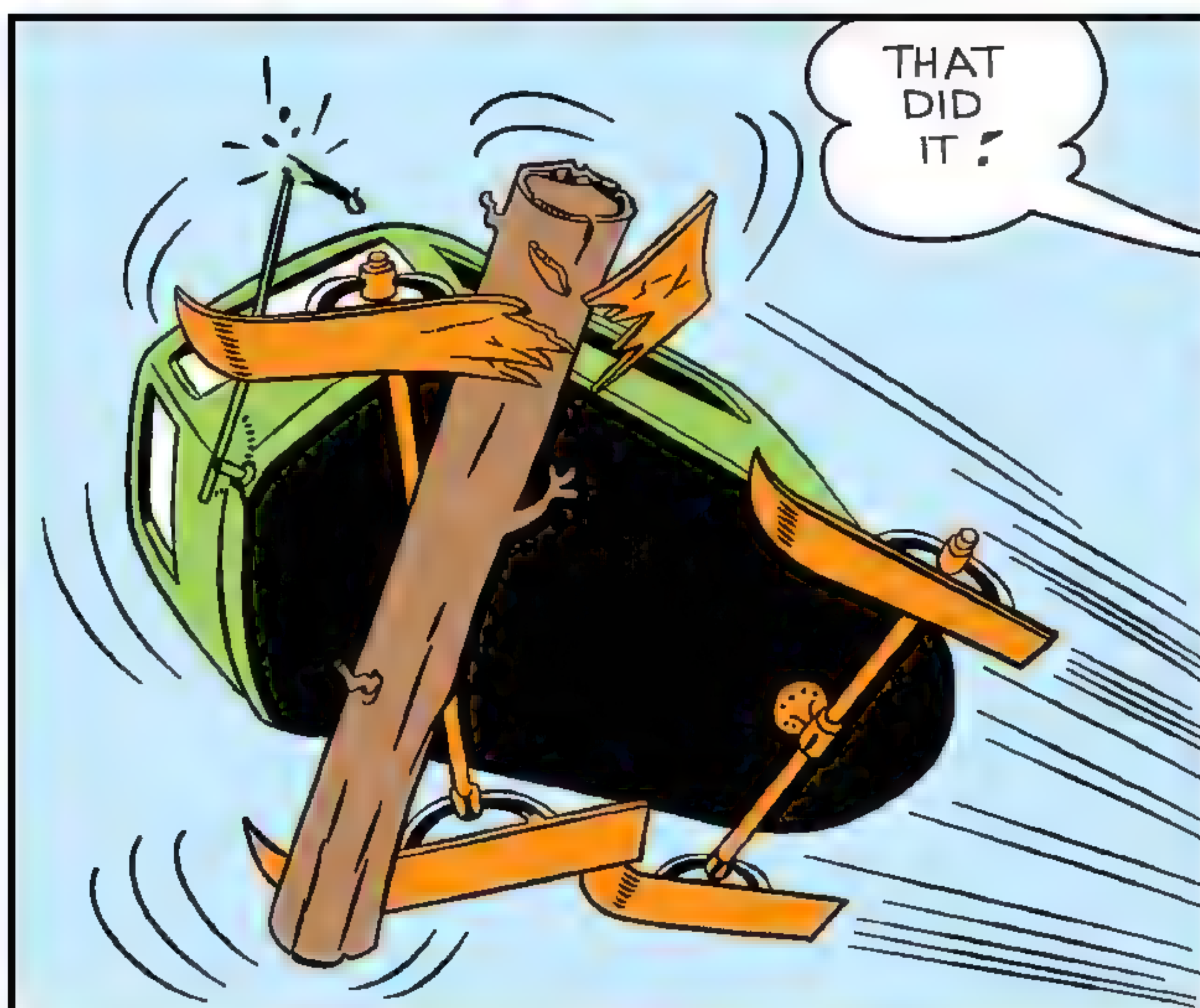
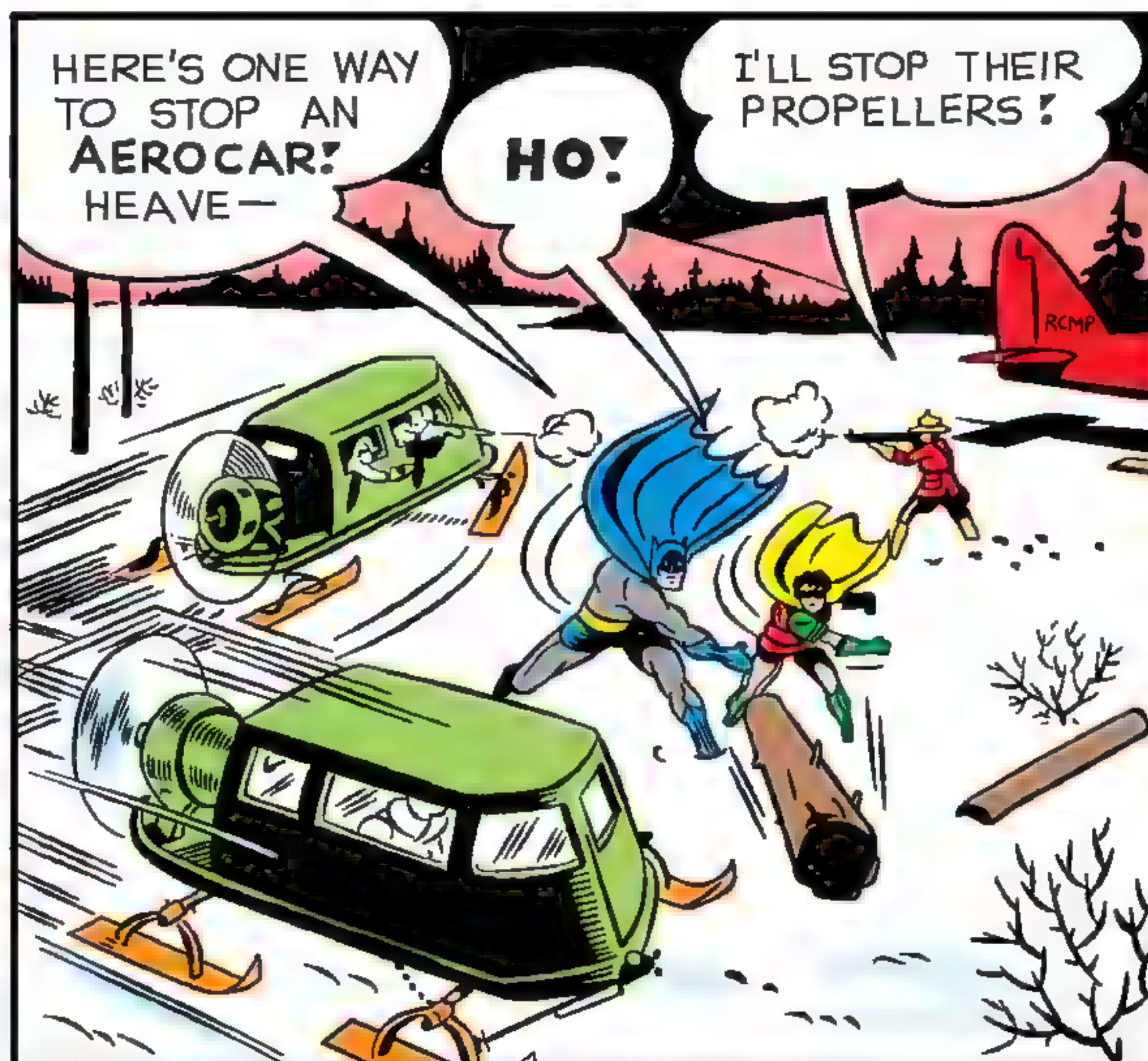
I GET IT—THE MOUNTIES AREN'T ALWAYS MOUNTED!

RIGHT, ROBIN! THEY STILL USE HORSES—BUT THEY ALSO USE EVERY DEVICE KNOWN TO SCIENCE TO COMBAT CRIME!

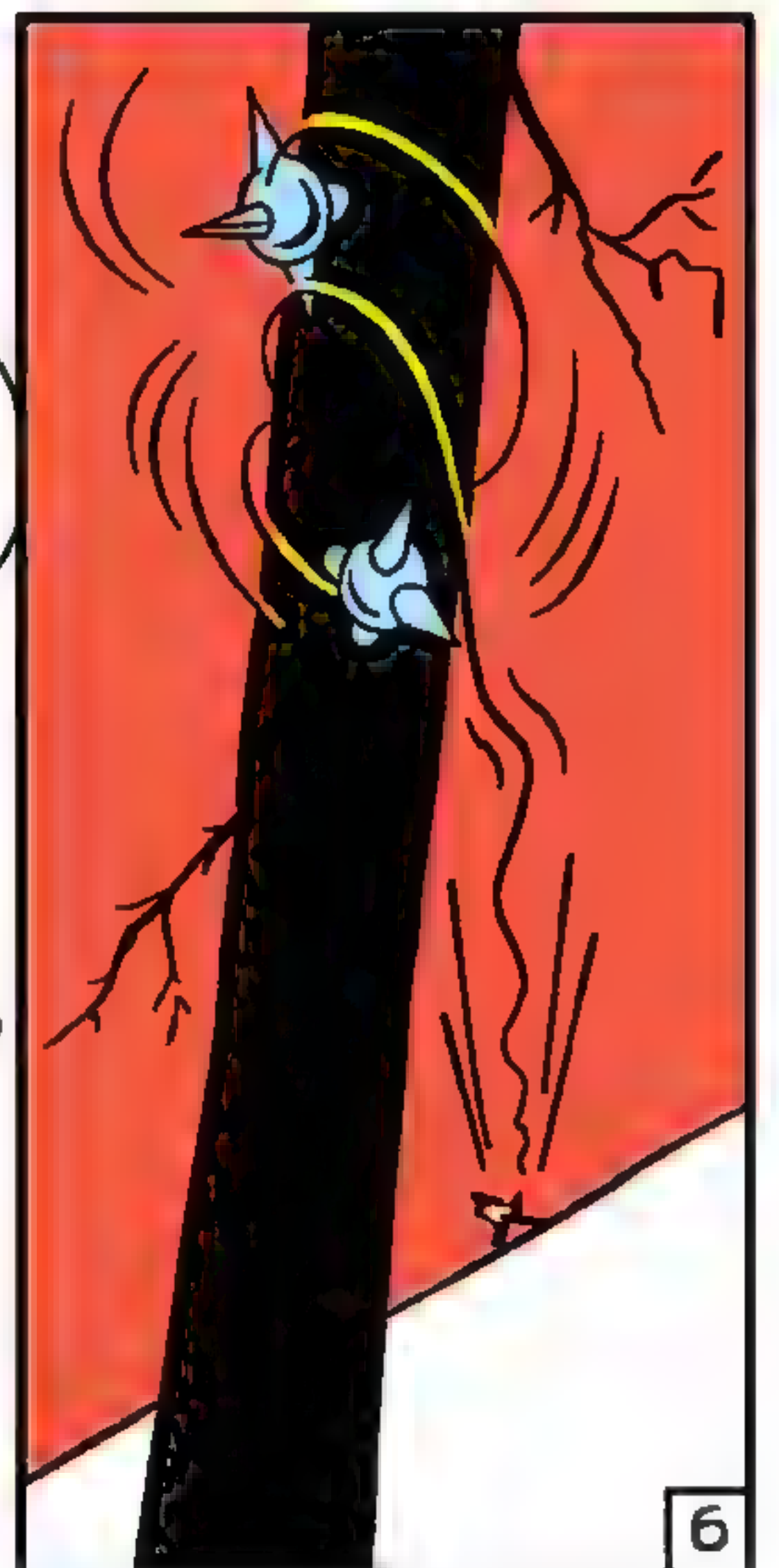
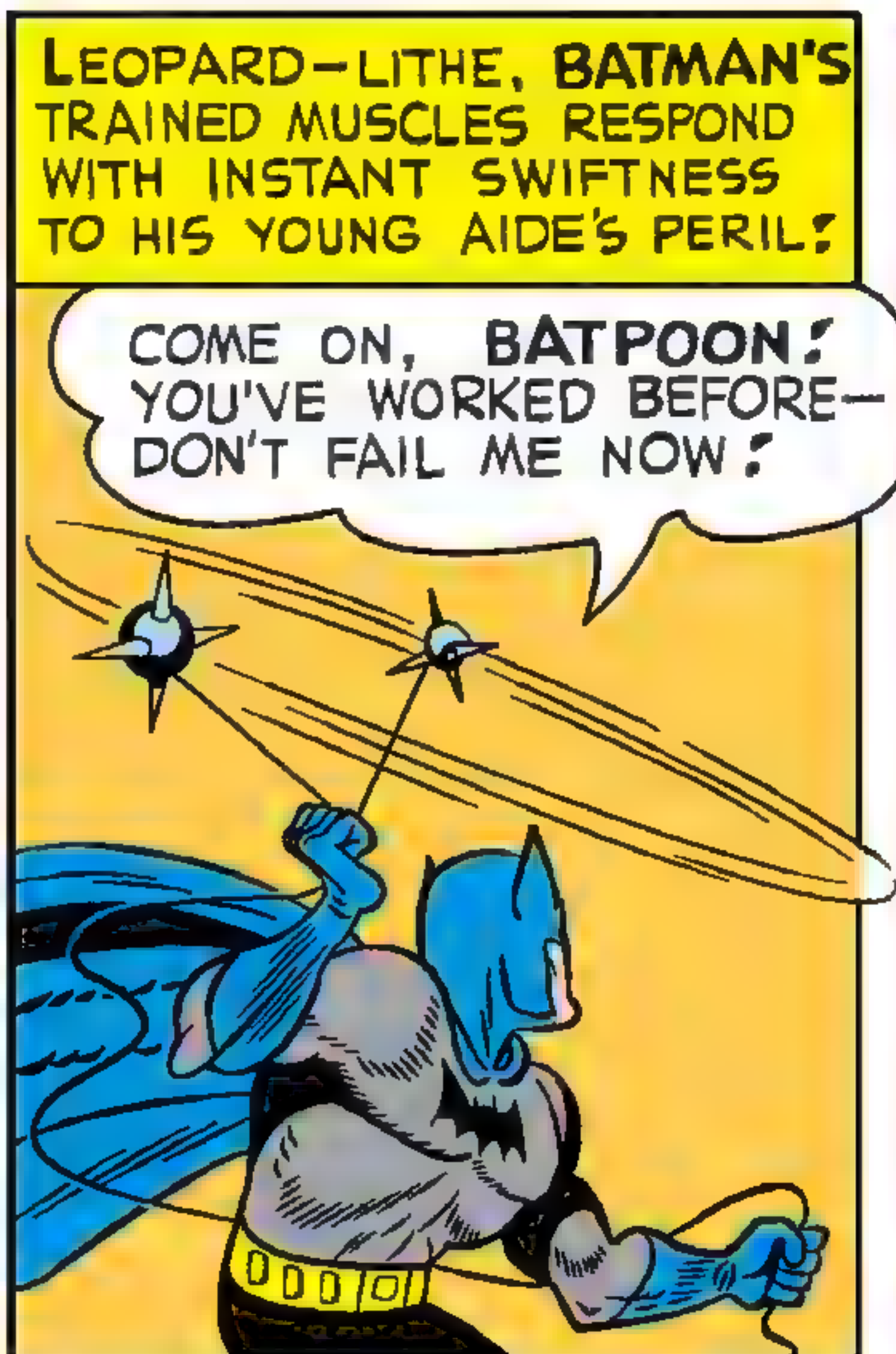
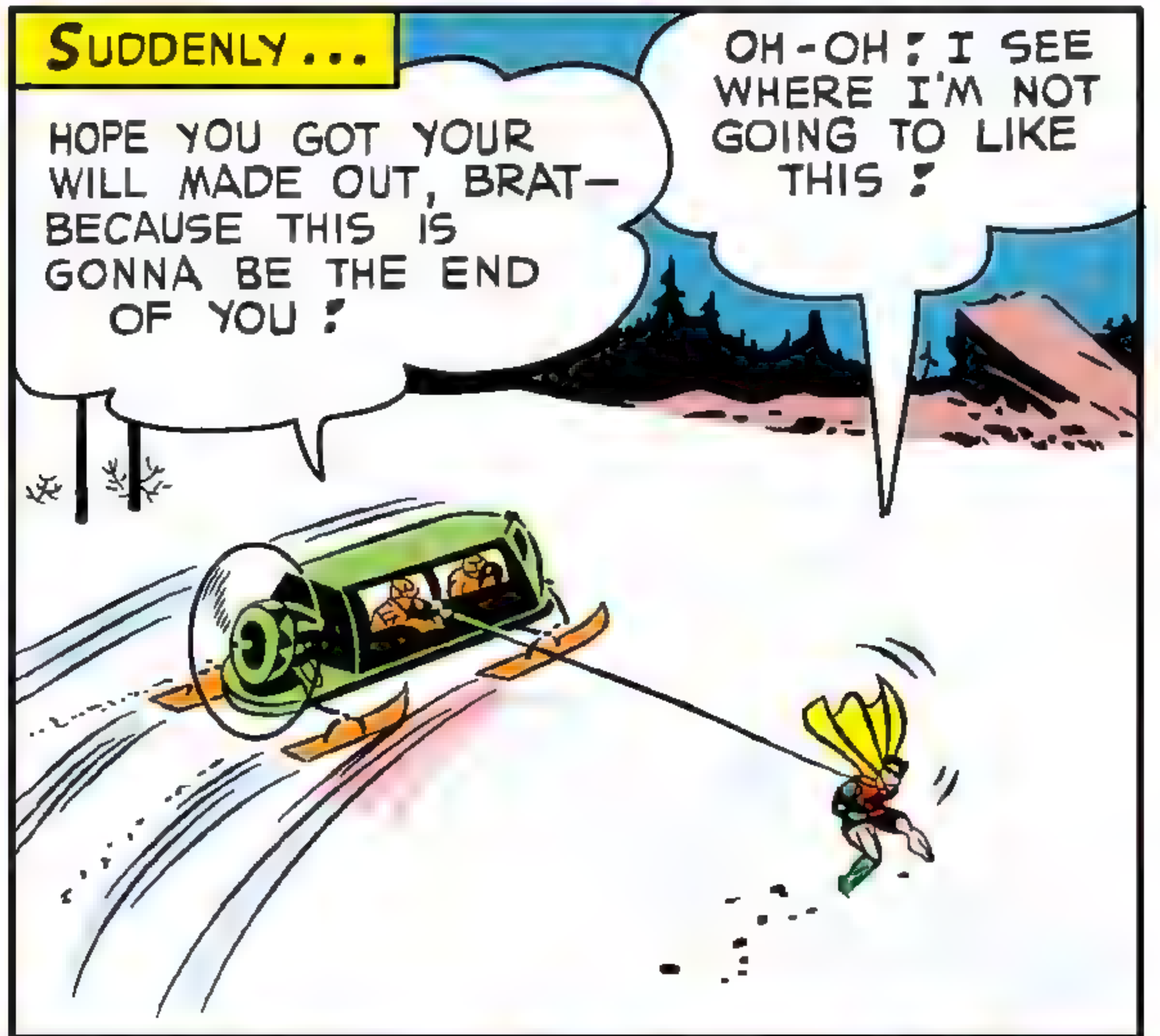
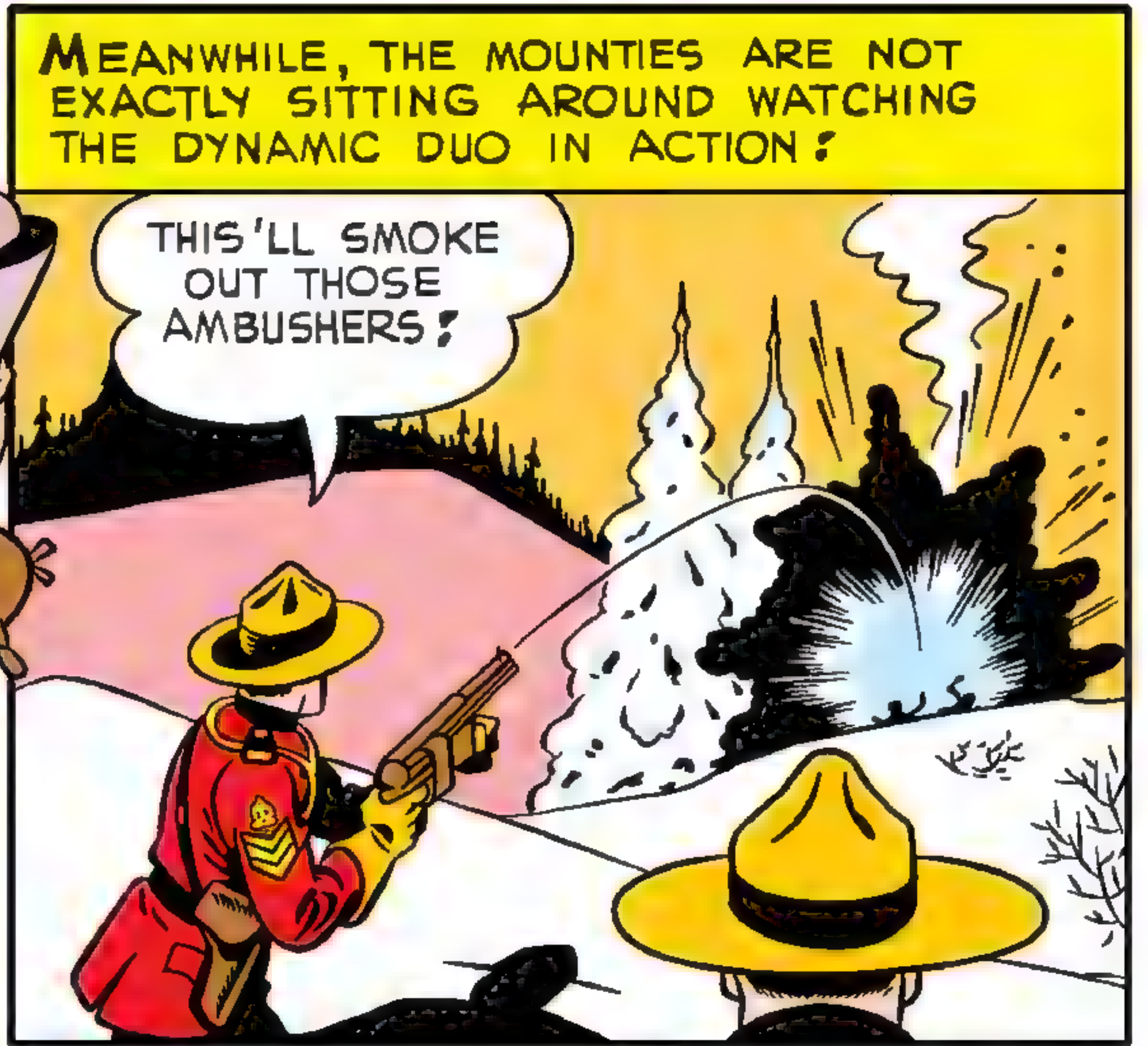




AT THREE MILES A MINUTE, THE FROZEN ARCTIC WASTELAND SWIFTLY SKIMS BENEATH THEM... AND IN TEN MINUTES...

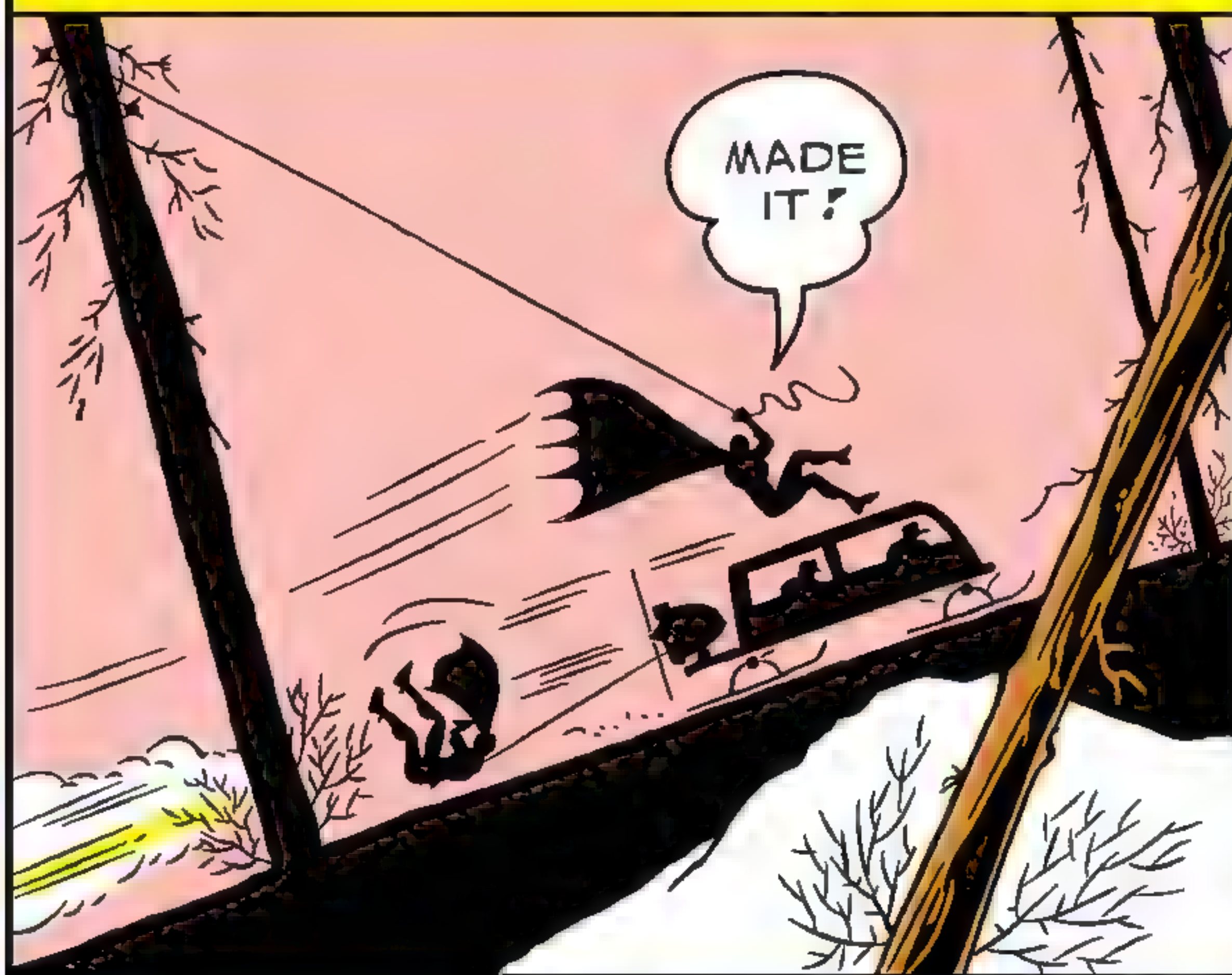




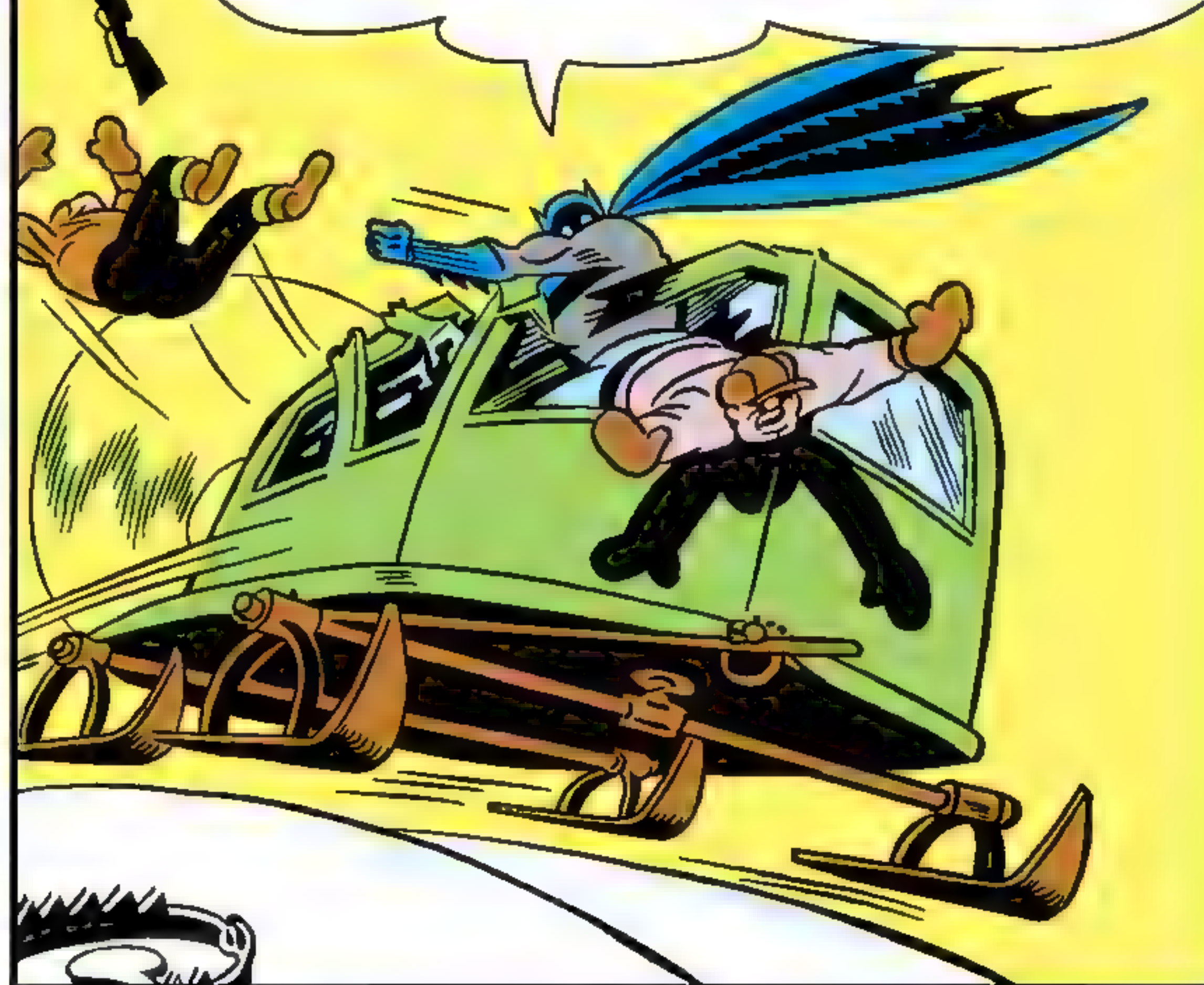




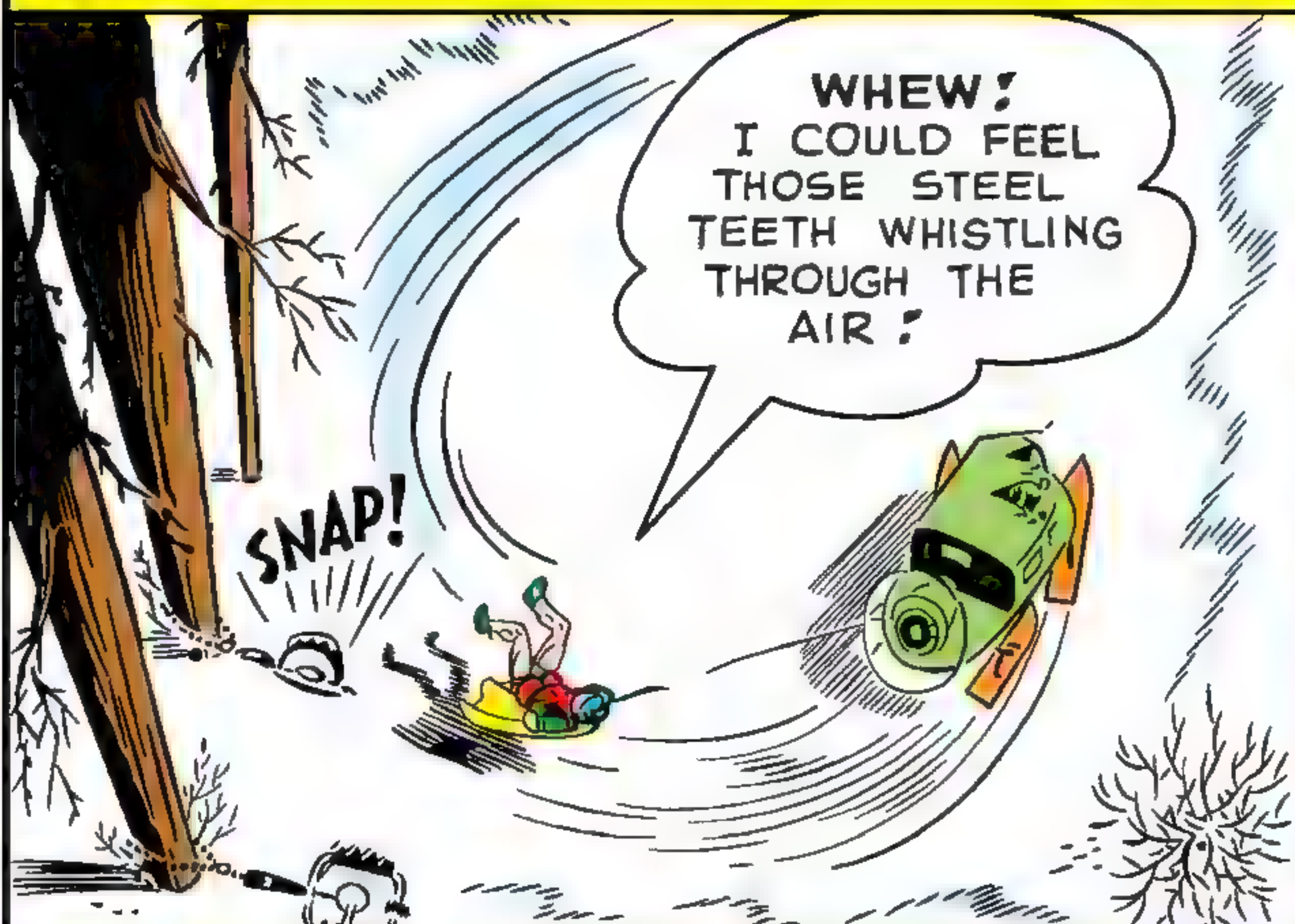
THEN ... A LONG, DAREDEVIL LEAP  
THROUGH SPACE ...



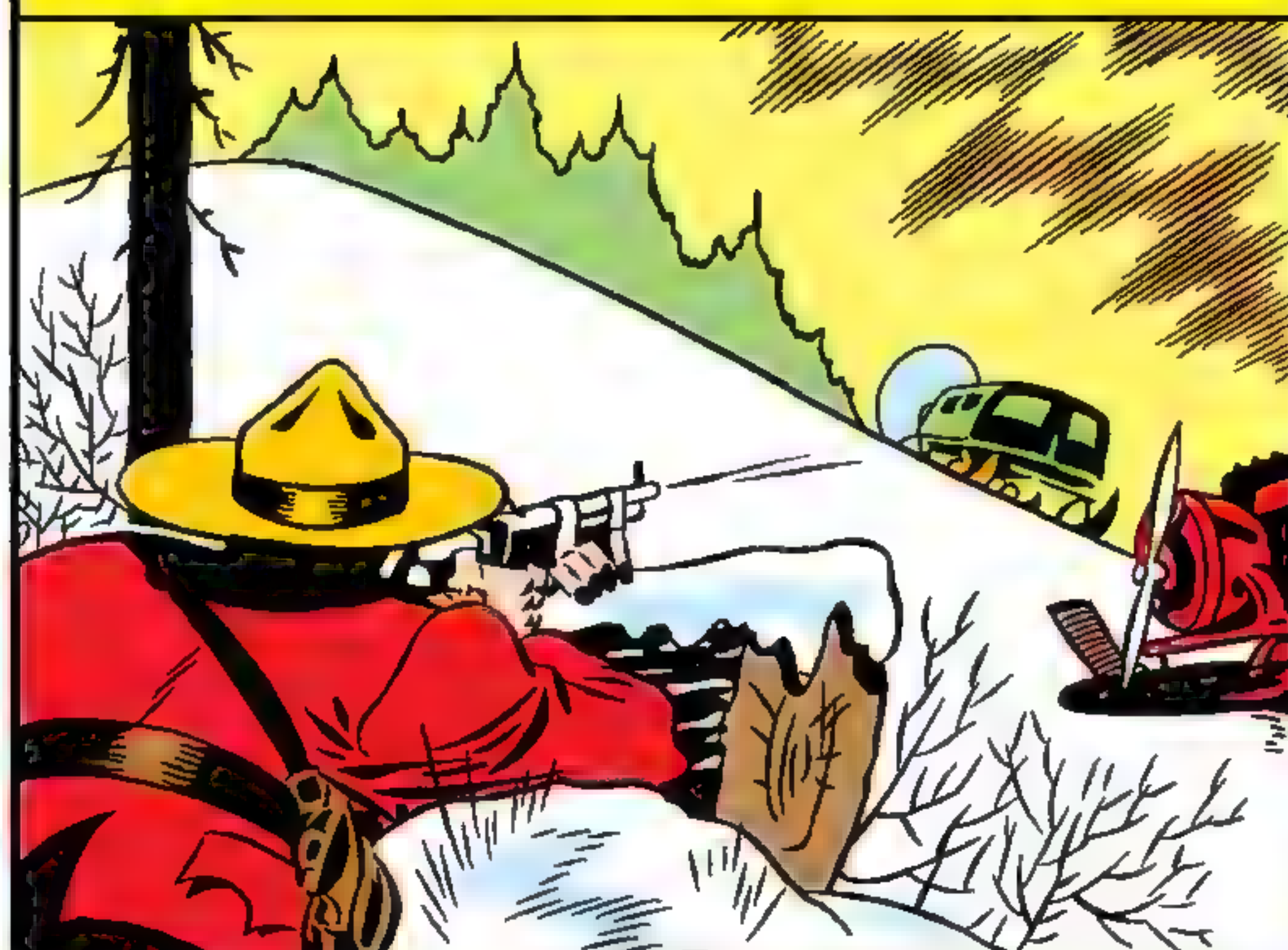
OUT OF MY WAY, RATS! IF I'M NOT  
IN TIME TO SAVE ROBIN, I'LL-I'LL-



A POWERFUL, FRANTIC TWIST OF THE  
STEERING WHEEL AND ...



IN THE MEANTIME, THE STREAMLINED  
RED-COATED POLICE FORCE HAS BEEN  
OPERATING WITH DEADLY PRECISION,  
SNAPPING THE SKI-STRUTS WITH  
UNERRING BULLETS!



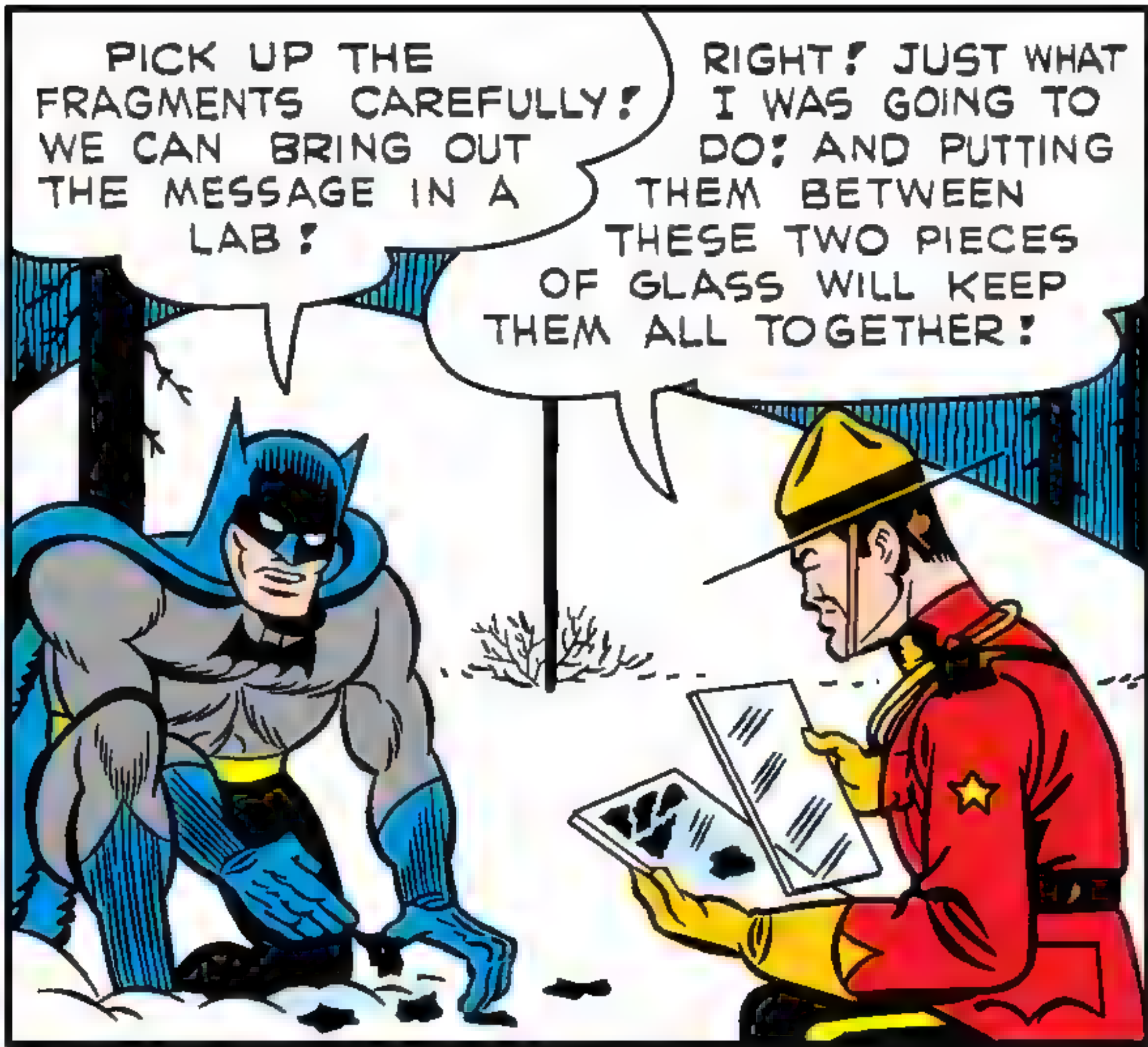
AND THE TRAPPERS CONTRIBUTE THE  
EXPERT MARKSMANSHIP OF MEN BORN  
TO HUNTING!



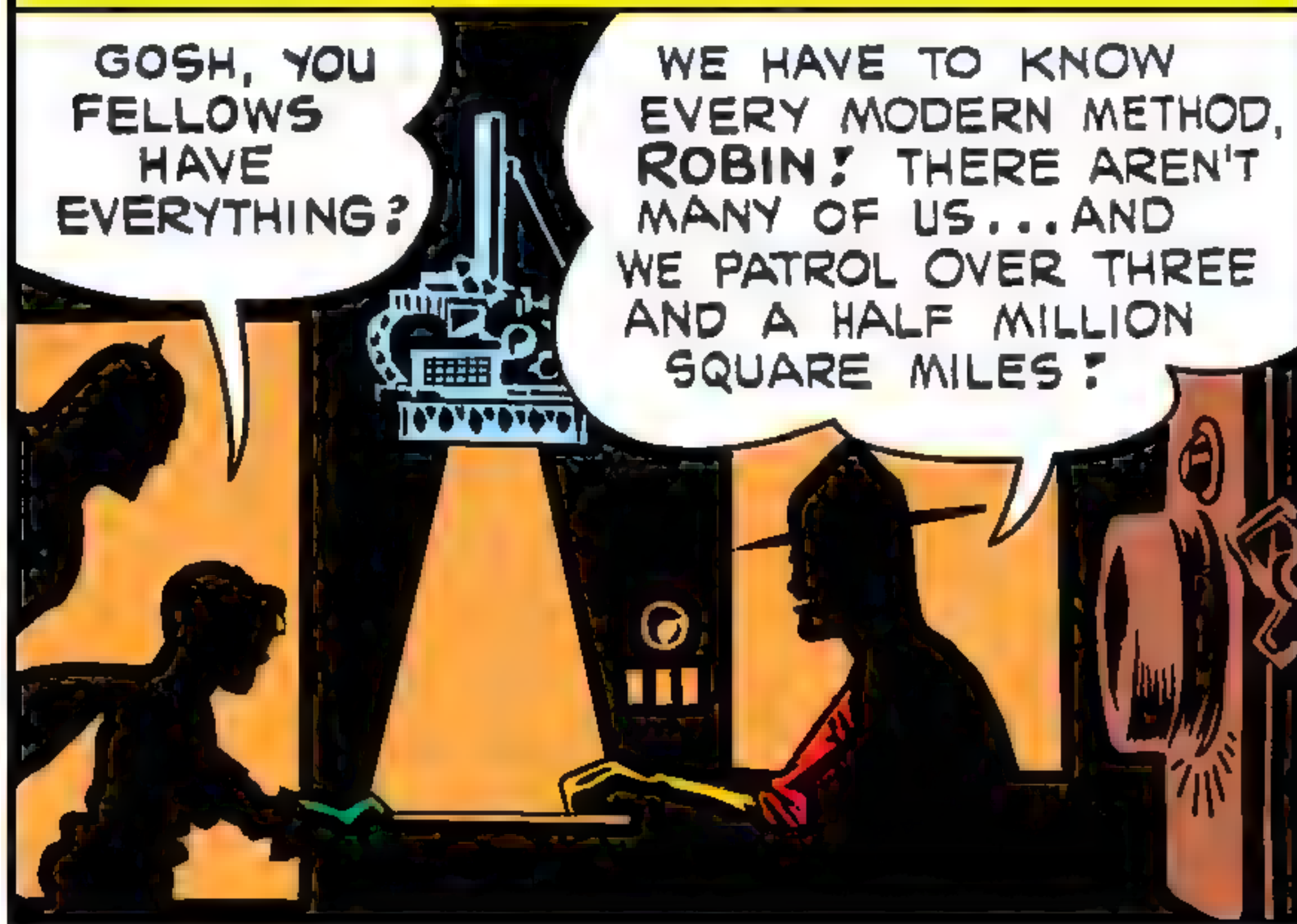
AND, SOON, THE GANG IS ROUNDED UP IN  
UTTER DEFEAT!



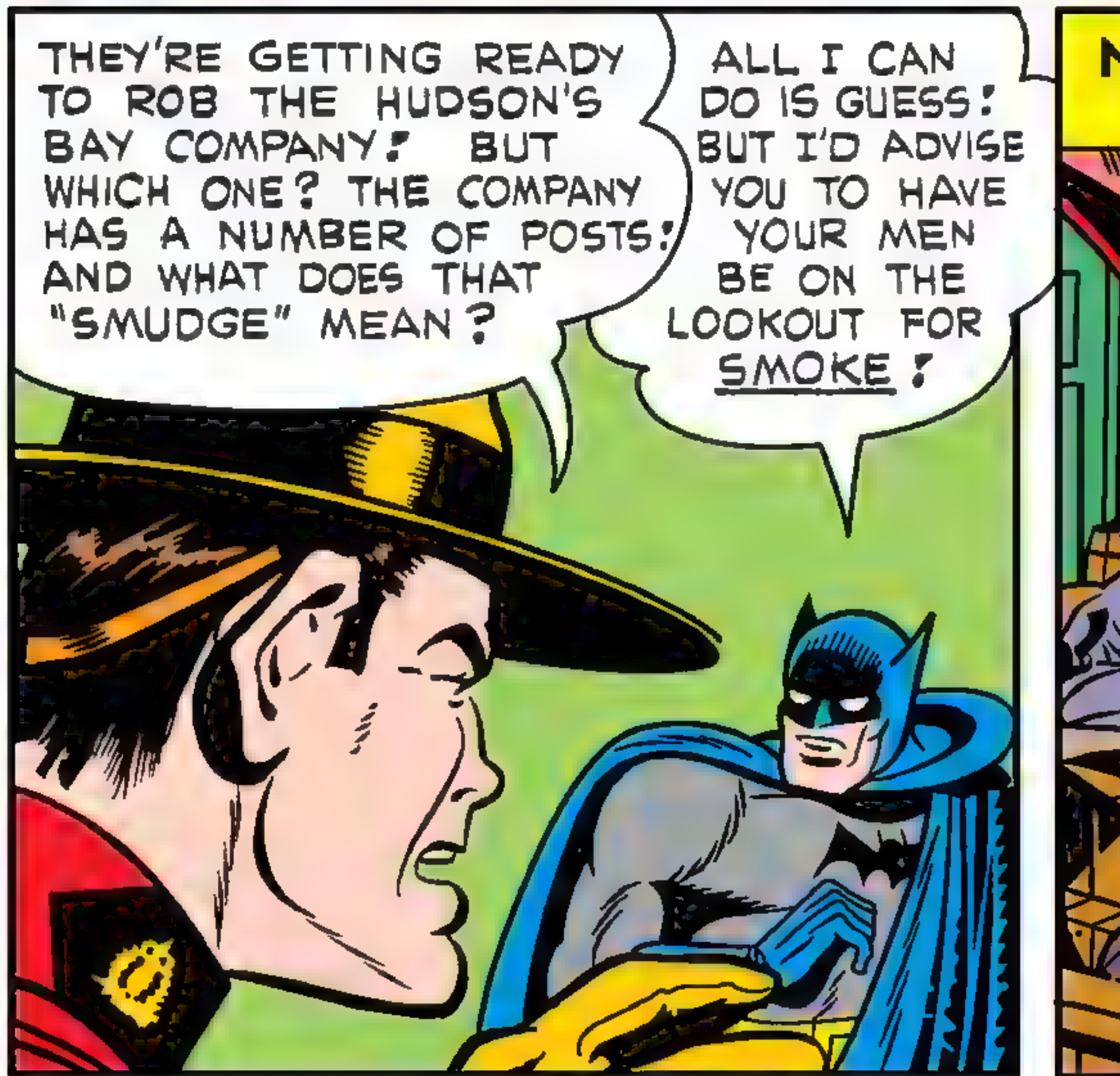




LATER, AT THE CRIMINOLOGICAL LABORATORY IN R.C.M.P. HEADQUARTERS, ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS ARE USED TO BRING OUT THE INK ON THE BURNED PAPER!

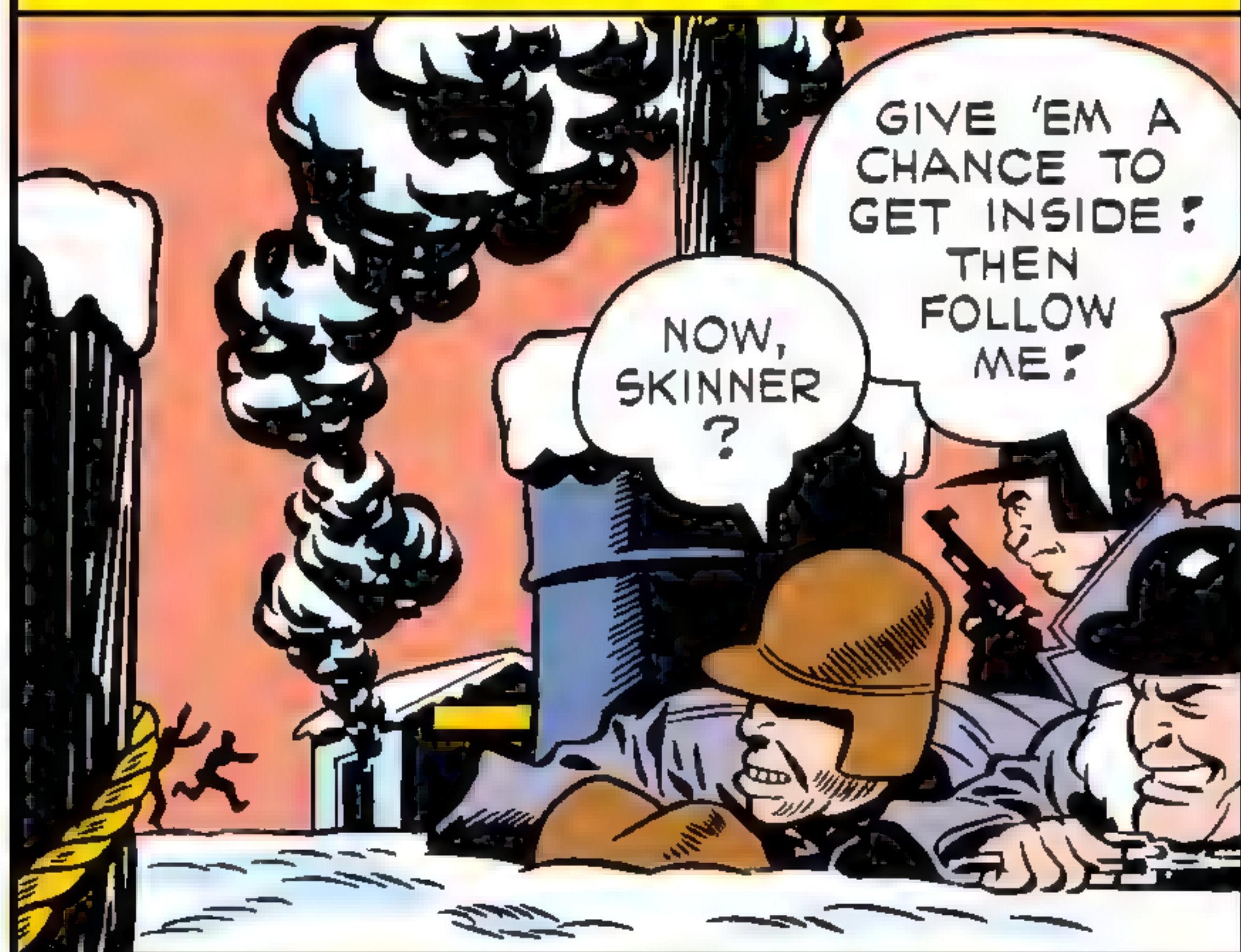


GLOWING BENEATH THE BOMBARDMENT OF LIGHT, WORDS SOON APPEAR ON THE BLACKENED CINDERS - A FRAGMENTARY MESSAGE, BUT A VITAL ONE!





**MOMENTS LATER, BILLLOWING CLOUDS OF SMOKE BRING EMPLOYEES OF THE COMPANY RUSHING TO INVESTIGATE!**



OKAY, BOSS! THEY'RE LOCKED INSIDE, WHERE THEY CAN'T BOTHER US ANY!

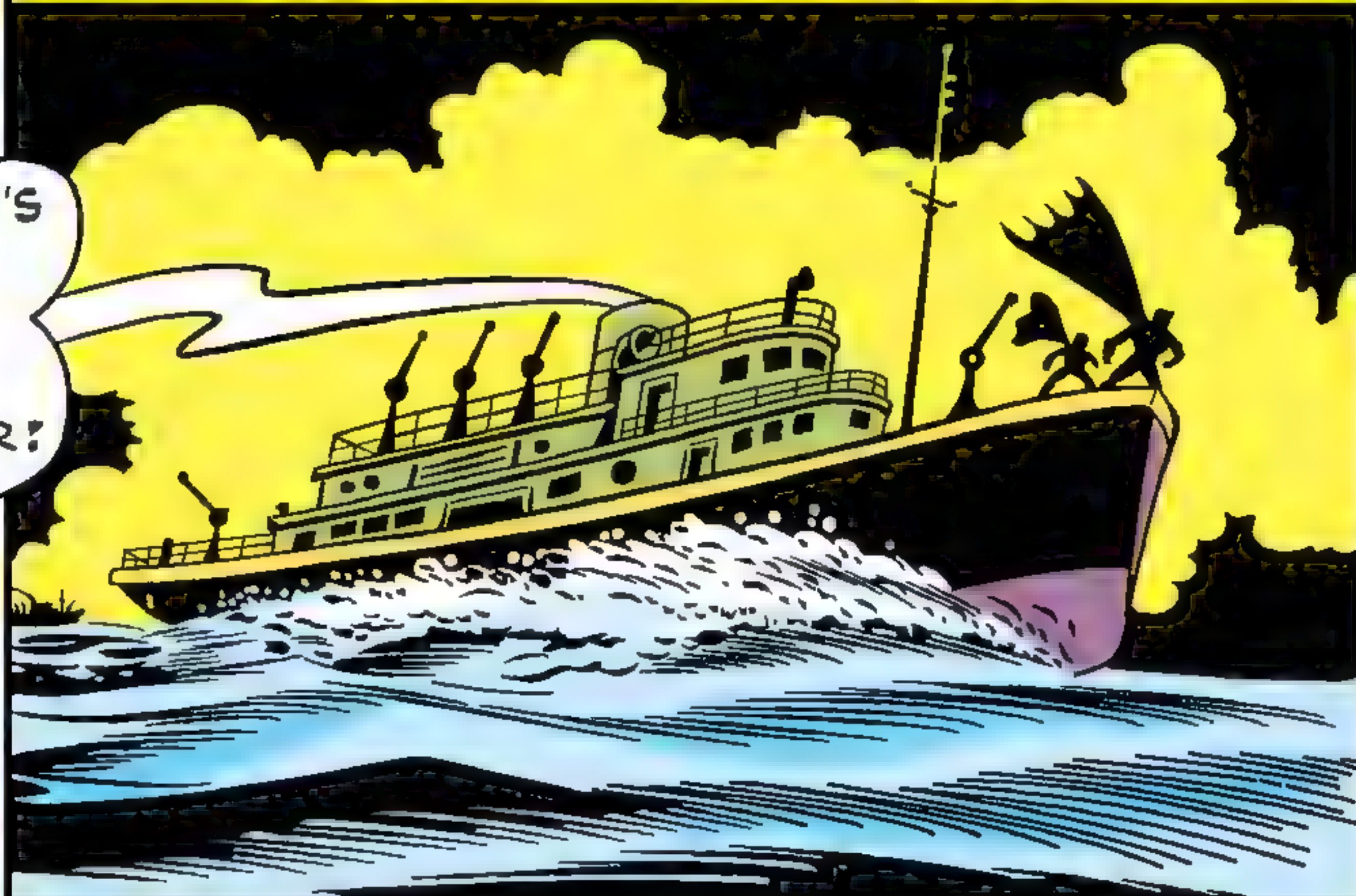
GOOD! NOW WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME STRIPPING THE WAREHOUSES! PRETTY CLEVER, HUH?



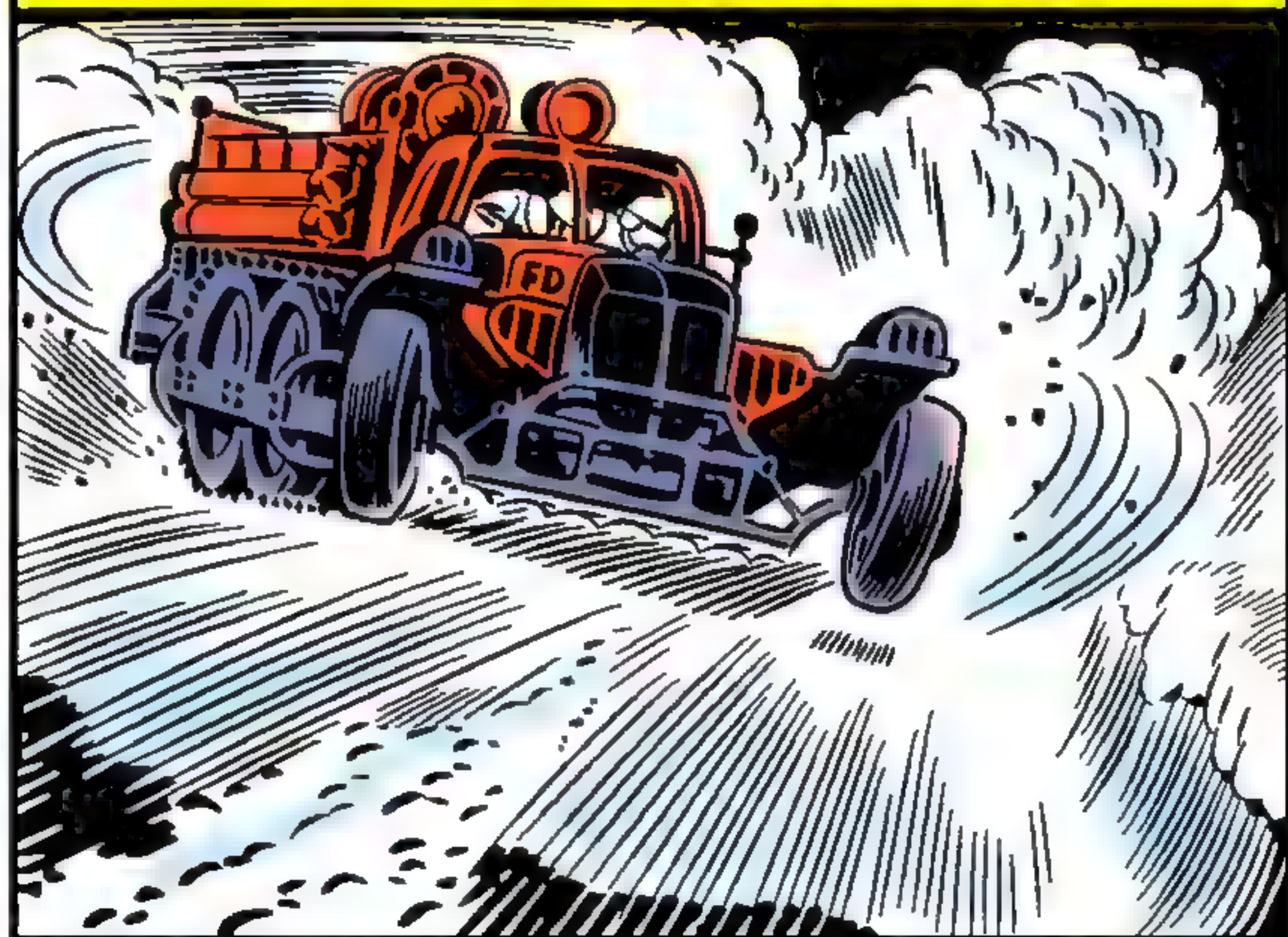
**VERY INGENUOUS INDEED, SKINNER! BUT THERE'S A MAN YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT—A MAN WITH A SCARLET TUNIC IN A LOOKOUT TOWER ON A HILLTOP, SOME MILES AWAY...**



**TERSE CODE CRACKLES THROUGH THE ETHER... AND IN A SHORT WHILE, FIREBOATS SWARM IN FROM SEAWARD!**



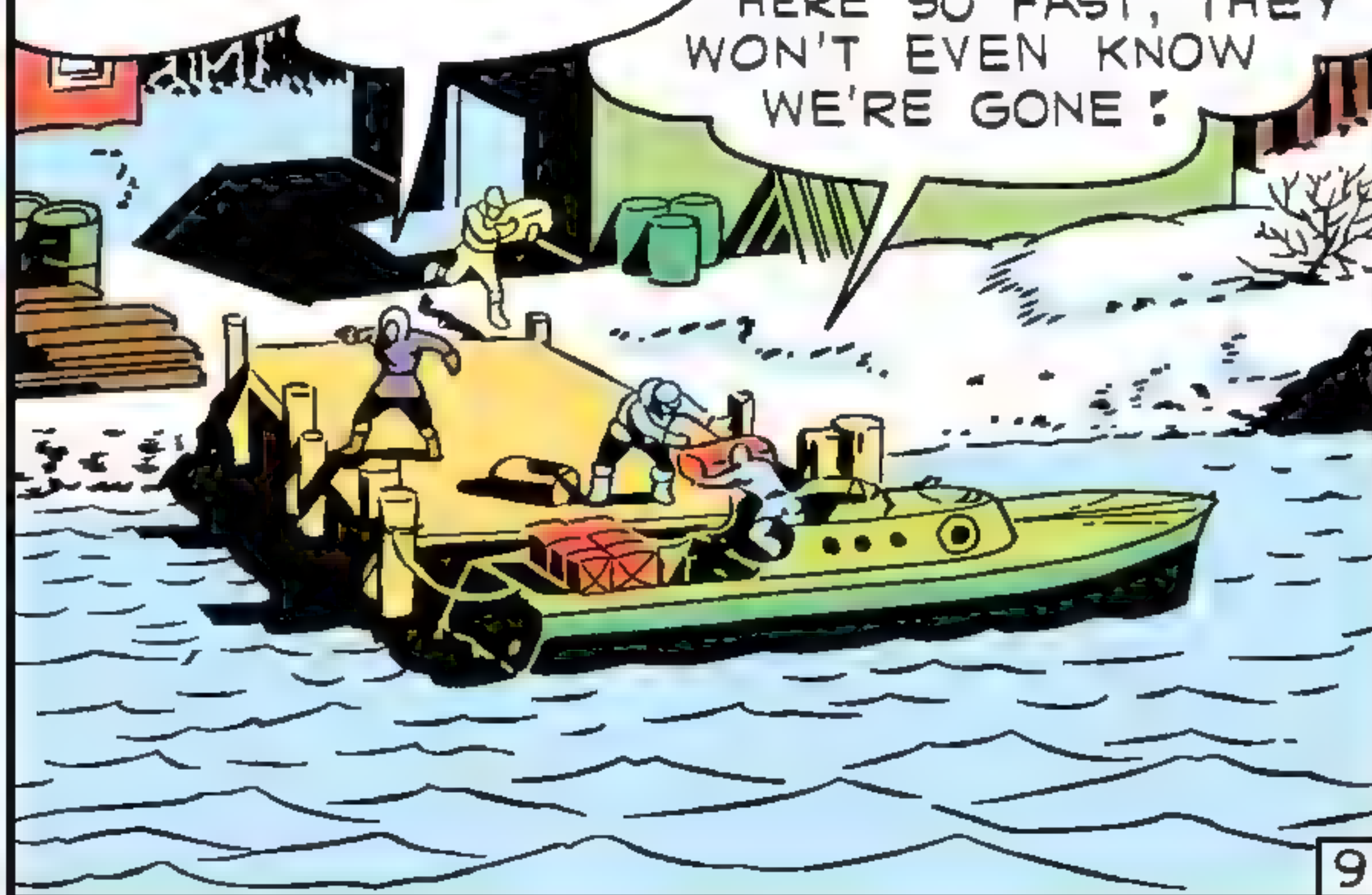
**AND ON LAND, HALF-TRACK FIRE TRUCKS RUMBLE UP, SWIFT AND POWERFUL VEHICLES THAT CAN CRASH THROUGH THE THICKEST FORESTS AND DEEPEST SNOW DRIFTS!**



**MEANTIME...**

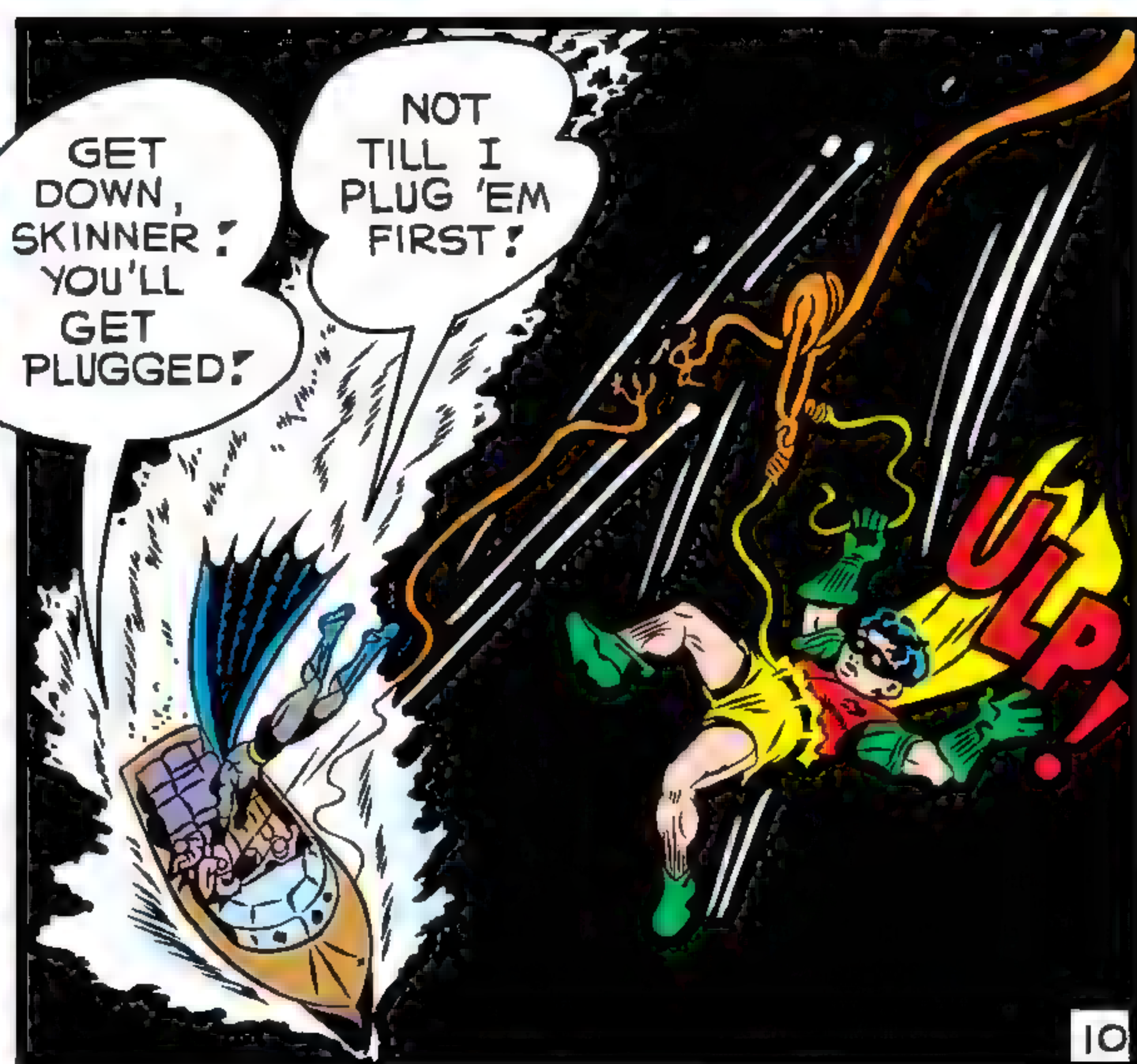
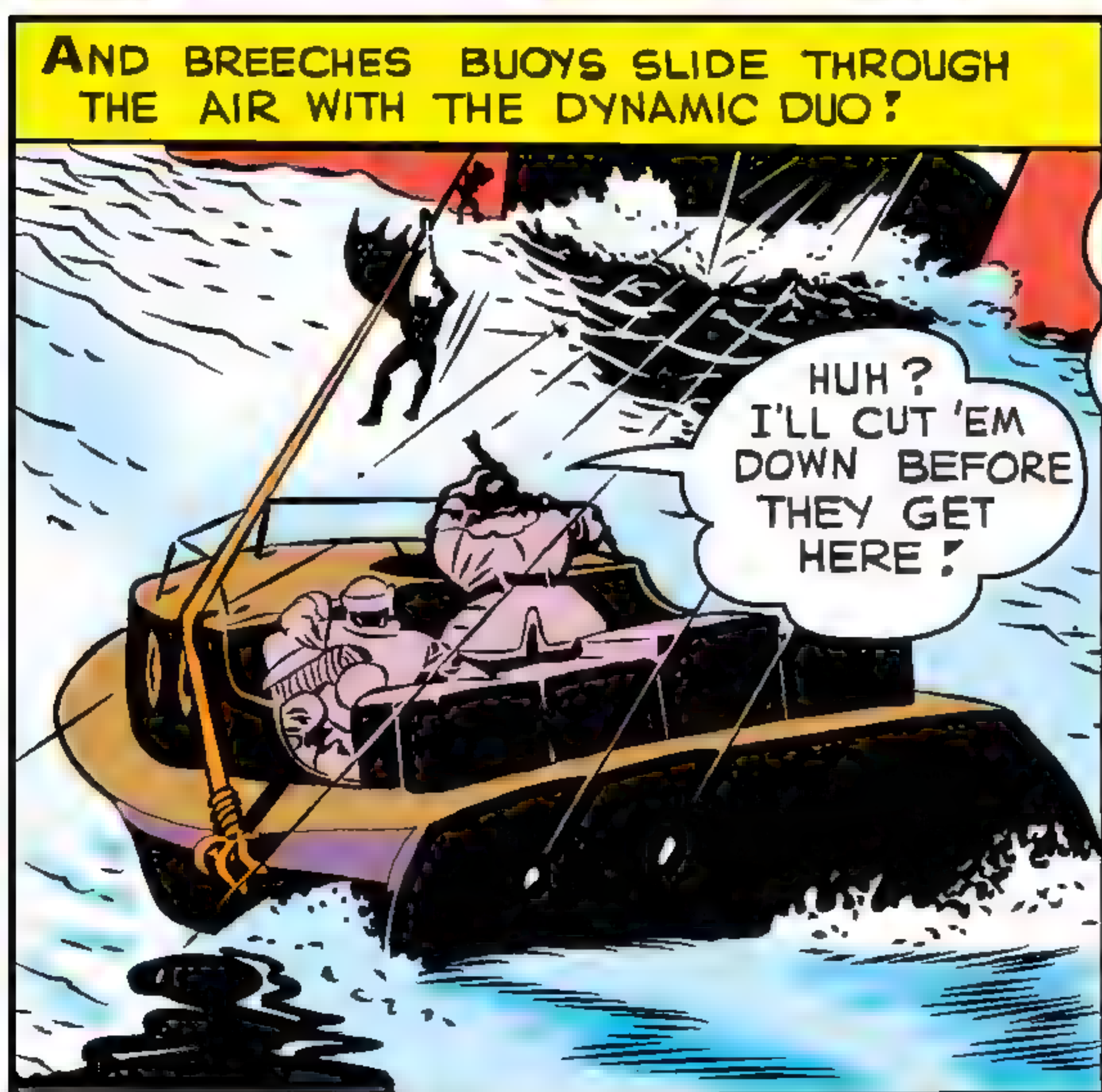
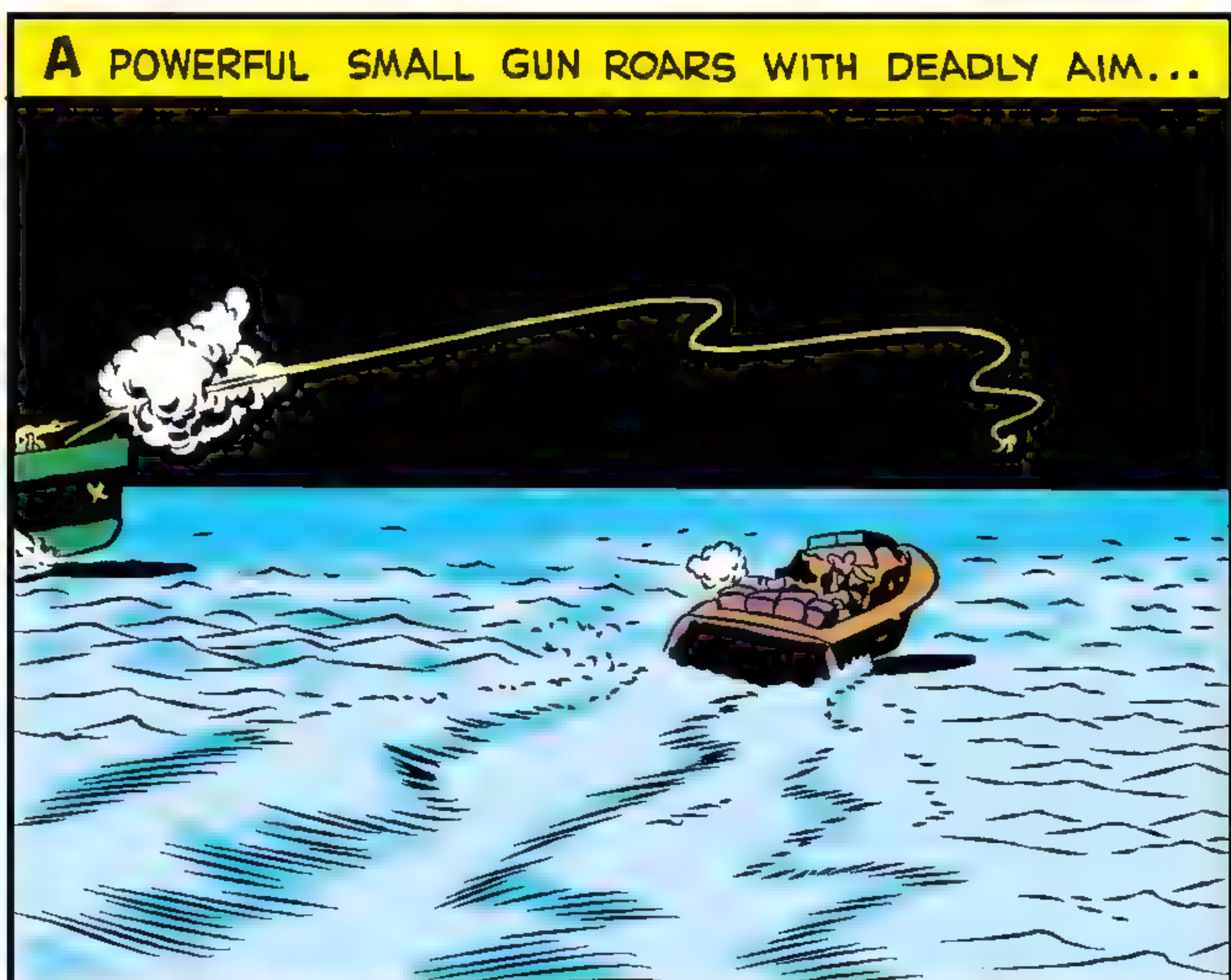
HEY, SKINNER! THE MOUNTIES ARE COMIN' AT US WITH FIRE-BOATS AND TRUCKS!

DON'T LET 'EM SEE US AND EVERY-THING'LL BE OKAY! WHEN WE'RE FINISHED LOADING, WE'LL SKIM OUT OF HERE SO FAST, THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE GONE!



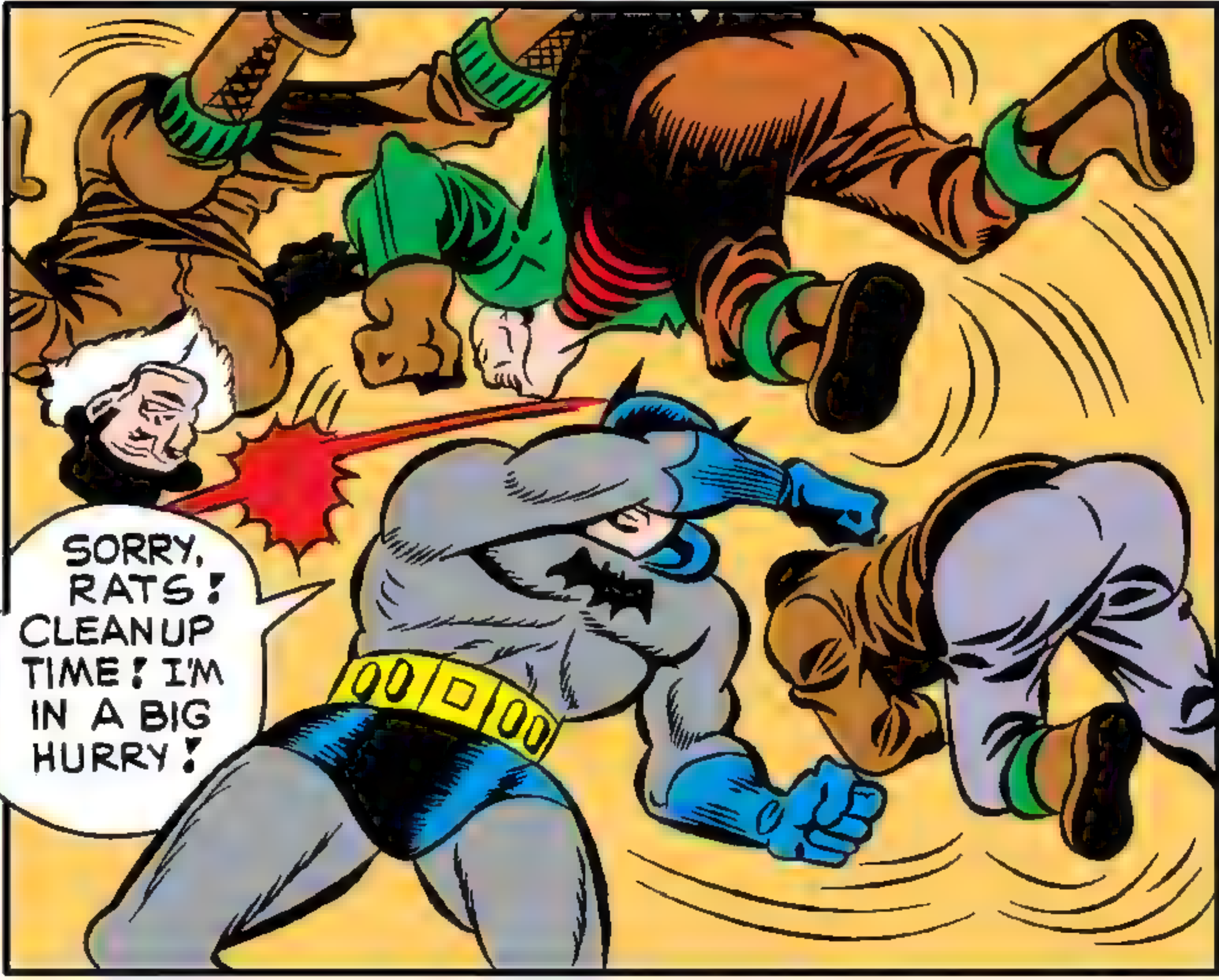
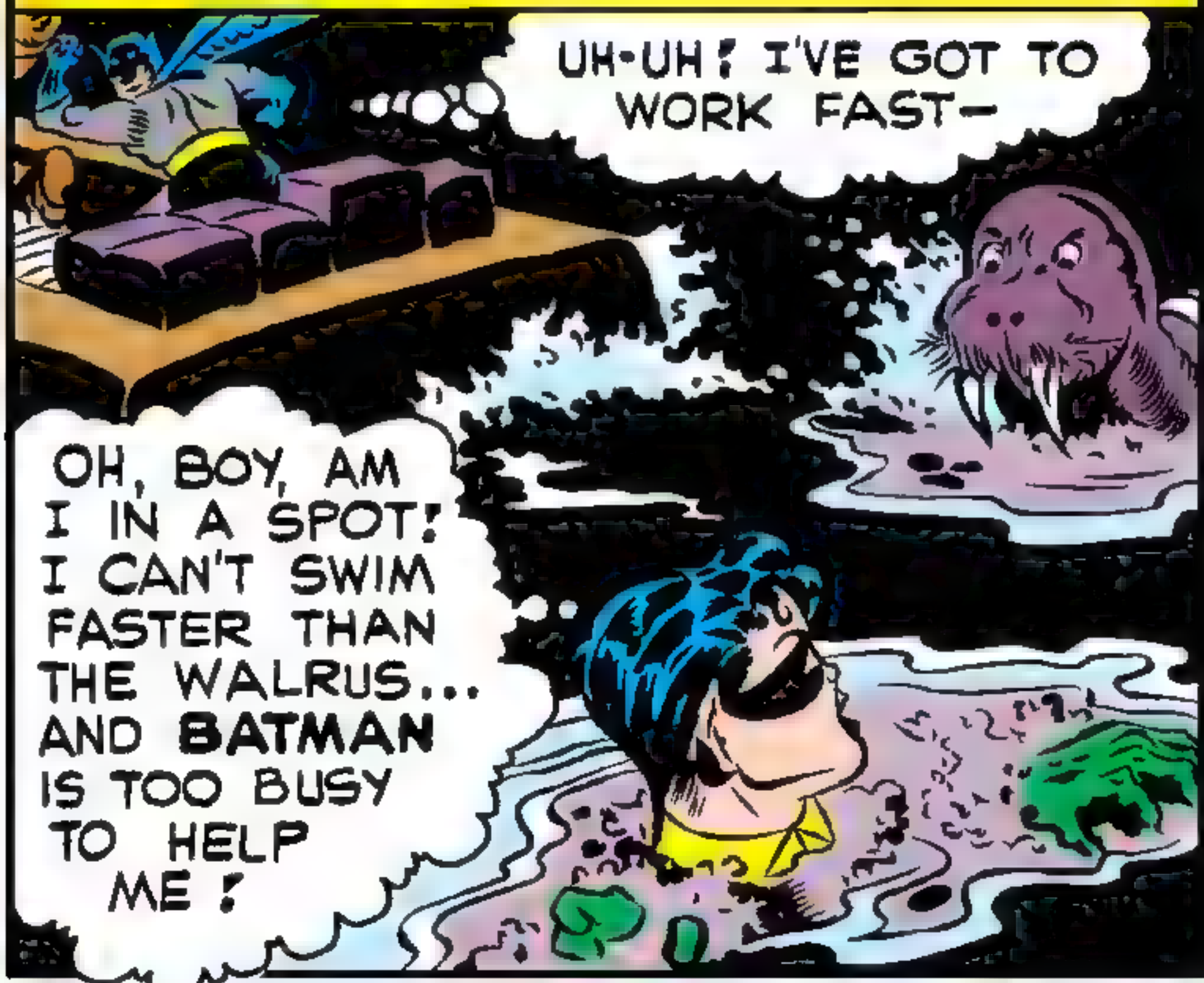


**BUT THE SHARP EYES OF THE MOUNTED POLICE HAVE ALWAYS CAUSED TROUBLE FOR CRIMINALS...**

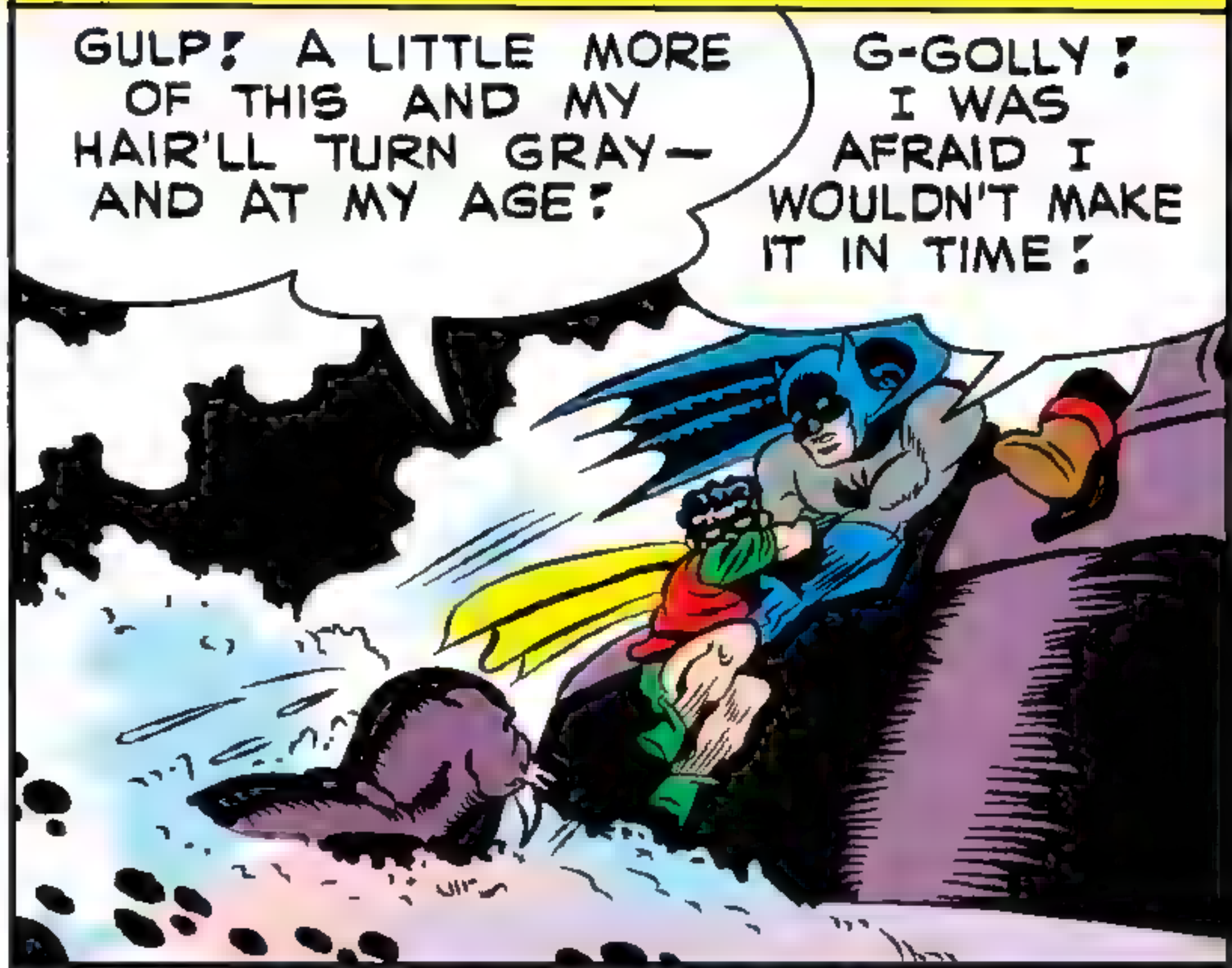




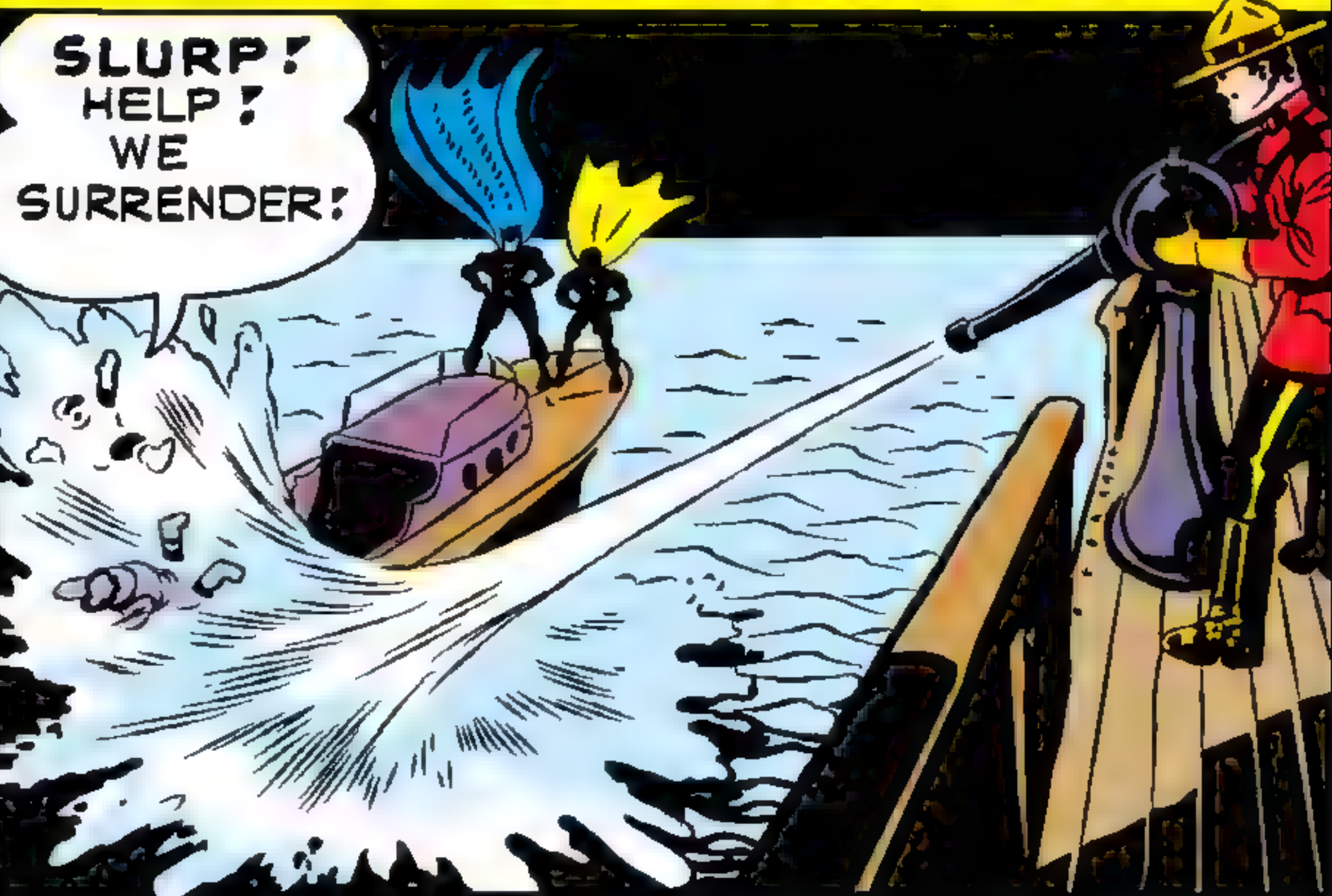
AS THE BOY WONDER HITS THE WATER, THE SPLASH ATTRACTS A RAVENOUS WALRUS, ROAMING THE BAY FOR FOOD...



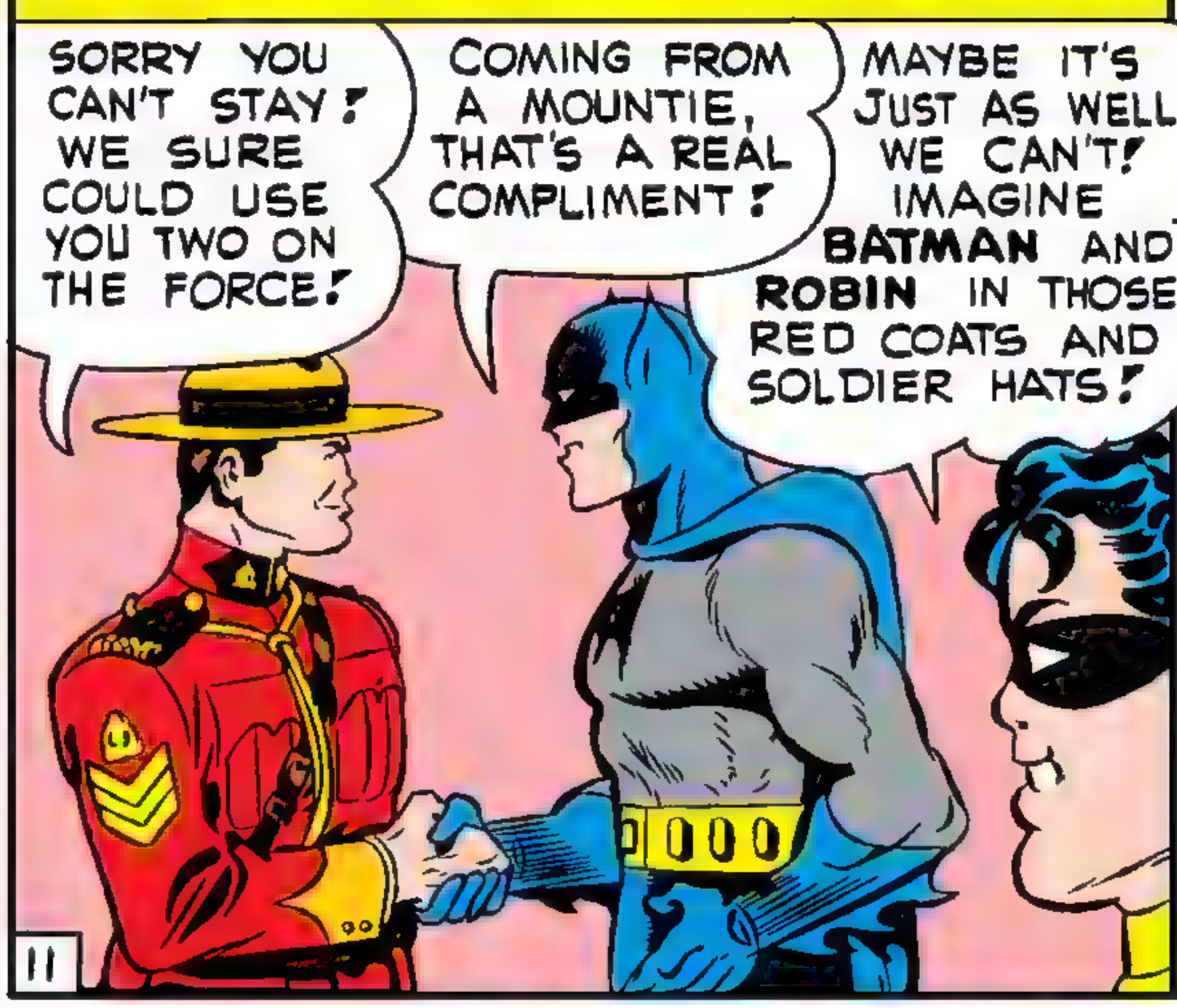
INSTANTS LATER, THE FLEET SPEED-BOAT BEARS DOWN ON THE IMPERILED ROBIN... AND...



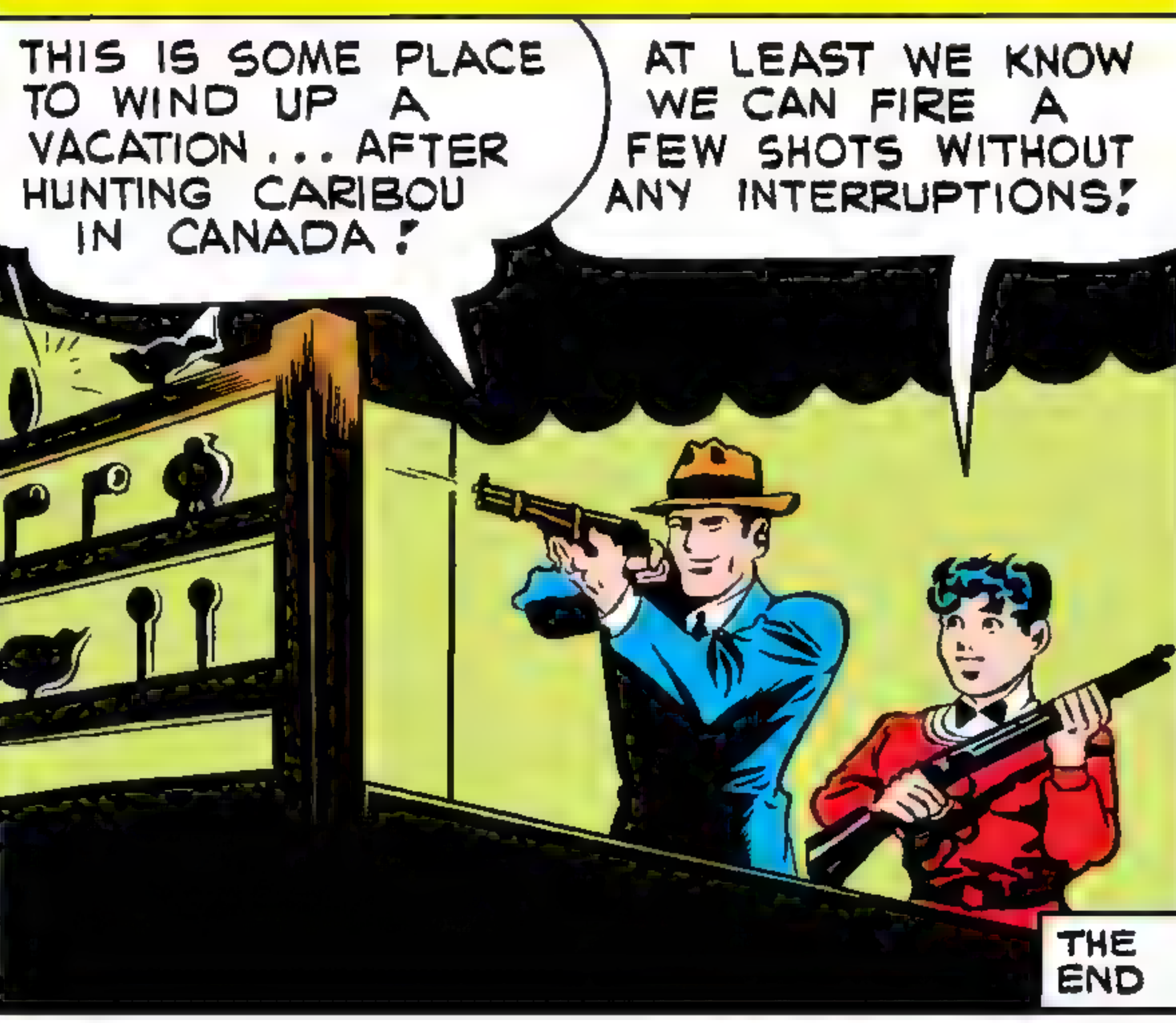
MEANWHILE, THE RESOURCEFUL MOUNTIES—THOUGH HANDICAPPED BY THEIR LUMBERING-CRAFT— HAVE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO THOROUGHLY SUBDUCE THE GREEDY PIRATES!



AND SO, LATER, AFTER THE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN LANDED AND JAILED...



AND PRESENTLY, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY...







No. 88

JUNE...



BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.





# BATMAN

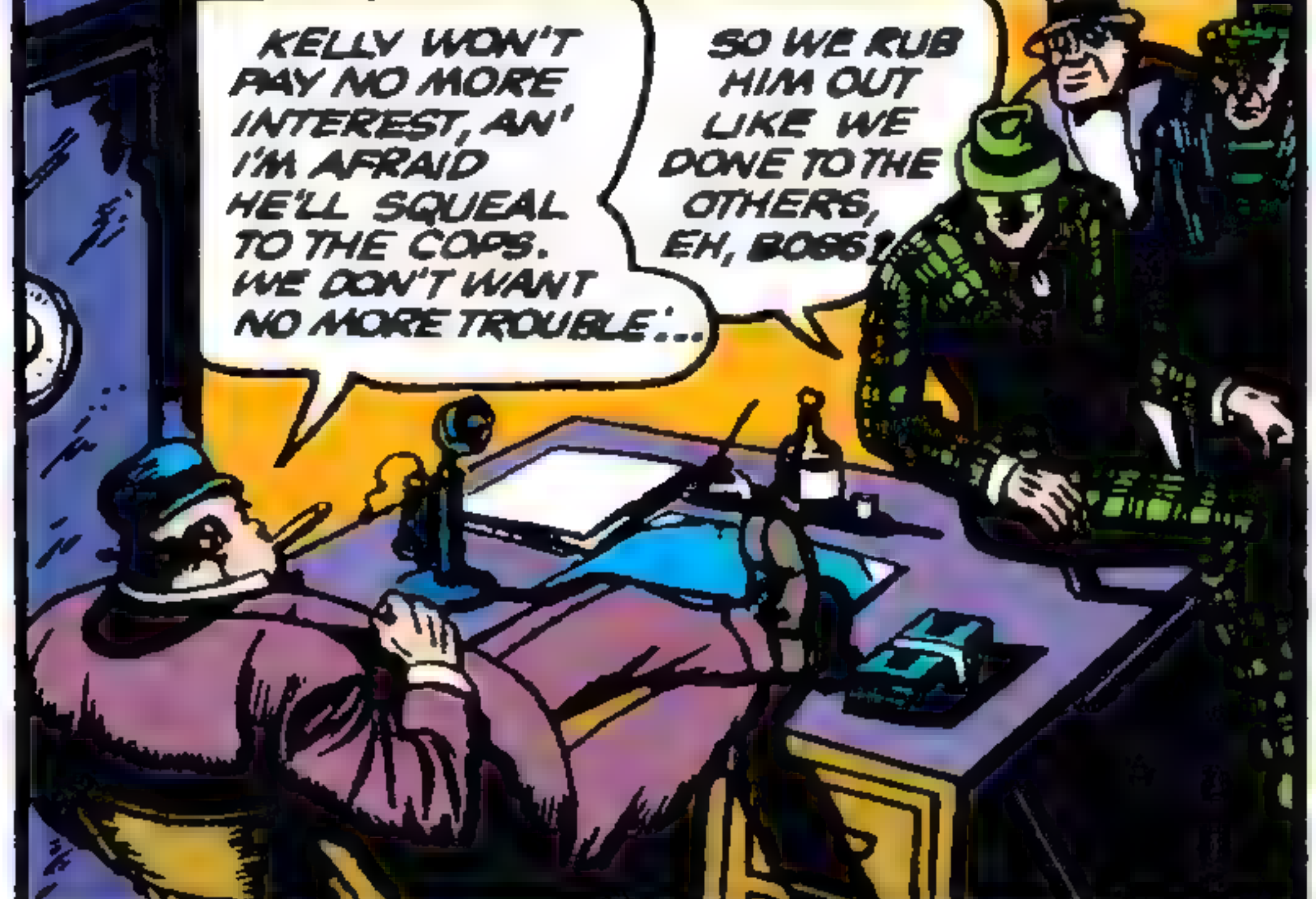
WITH  
ROBIN

**B**IG-HEARTED JOHN," HE CALLS HIMSELF, DOLING OUT DOLLARS TO THE POOR-- BUT WHEN HE SENDS HIS UNDERWORLD HENCHMEN TO COLLECT HUNDRED-FOLD PAYMENT, ... AND MAIM AND MURDER THOSE WHO PROTEST, IT APPEARS HE HAS NO HEART AT ALL! STRUGGLING FATHERS, DEFENSELESS WIDOWS, THE AGED AND INFIRM---THESE ARE SLAVES TO HIS GREED, CONDEMNED TO TOIL THEIR LIVES AWAY TO MAKE HIM RICHER... UNTIL THOSE MYSTERIOUS SILENT PARTNERS OF JUSTICE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, PUT THEIR NIMBLE WITS AND MATCHLESS MUSCLES AGAINST THE TERROR OF --

"THE  
MERCHANTS  
OF MISERY!"



A BLOATED KING OF CROOKED FINANCE HOLDS A CONFERENCE WITH HIS CONFIDENTIAL ASSOCIATES...



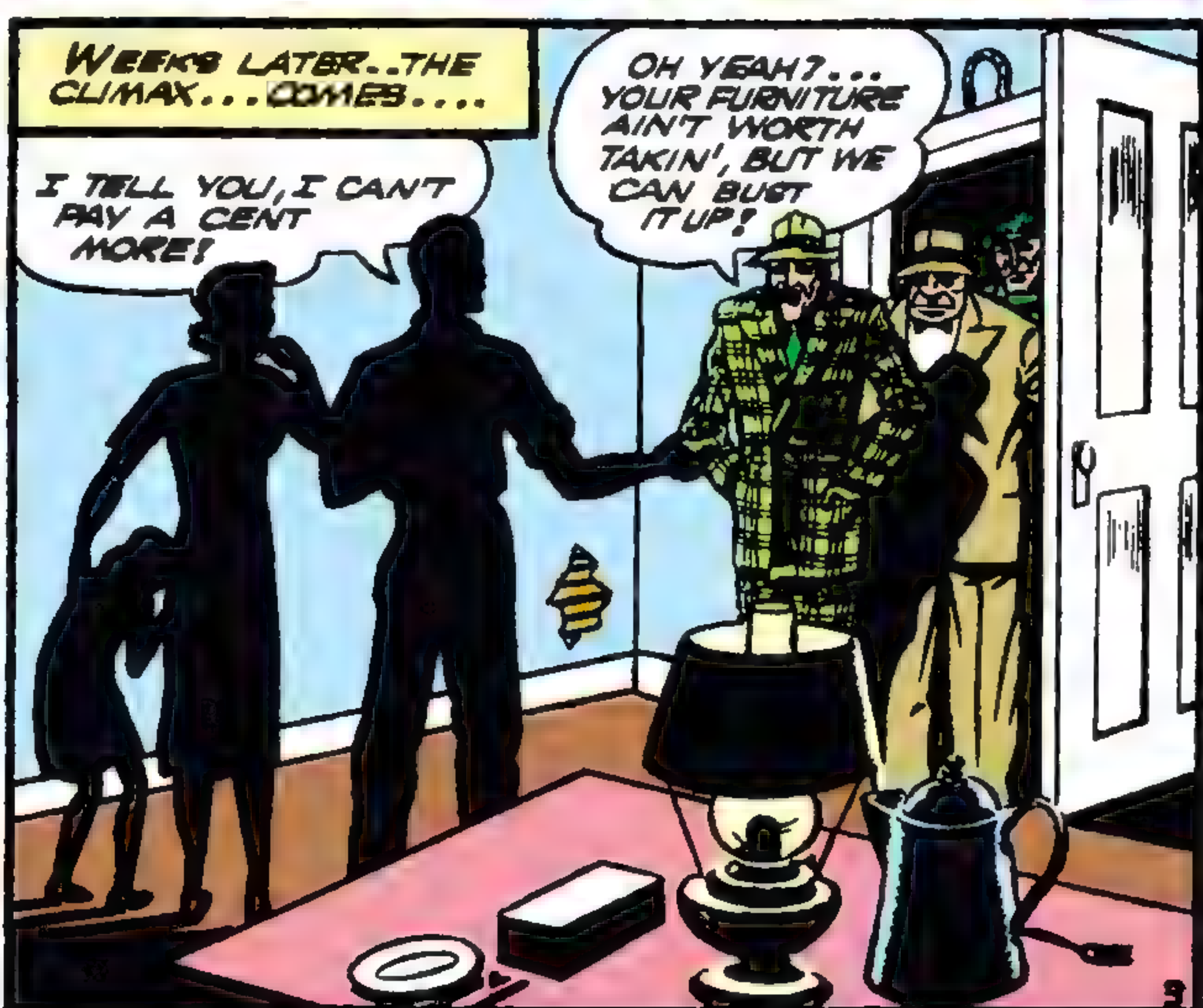
KELLY WON'T PAY NO MORE INTEREST, AN' I'M AFRAID HE'LL SQUEAL TO THE COPS. WE DON'T WANT NO MORE TROUBLE...

SO WE RUB HIM OUT LIKE WE DONE TO THE OTHERS, EH, BOSS?

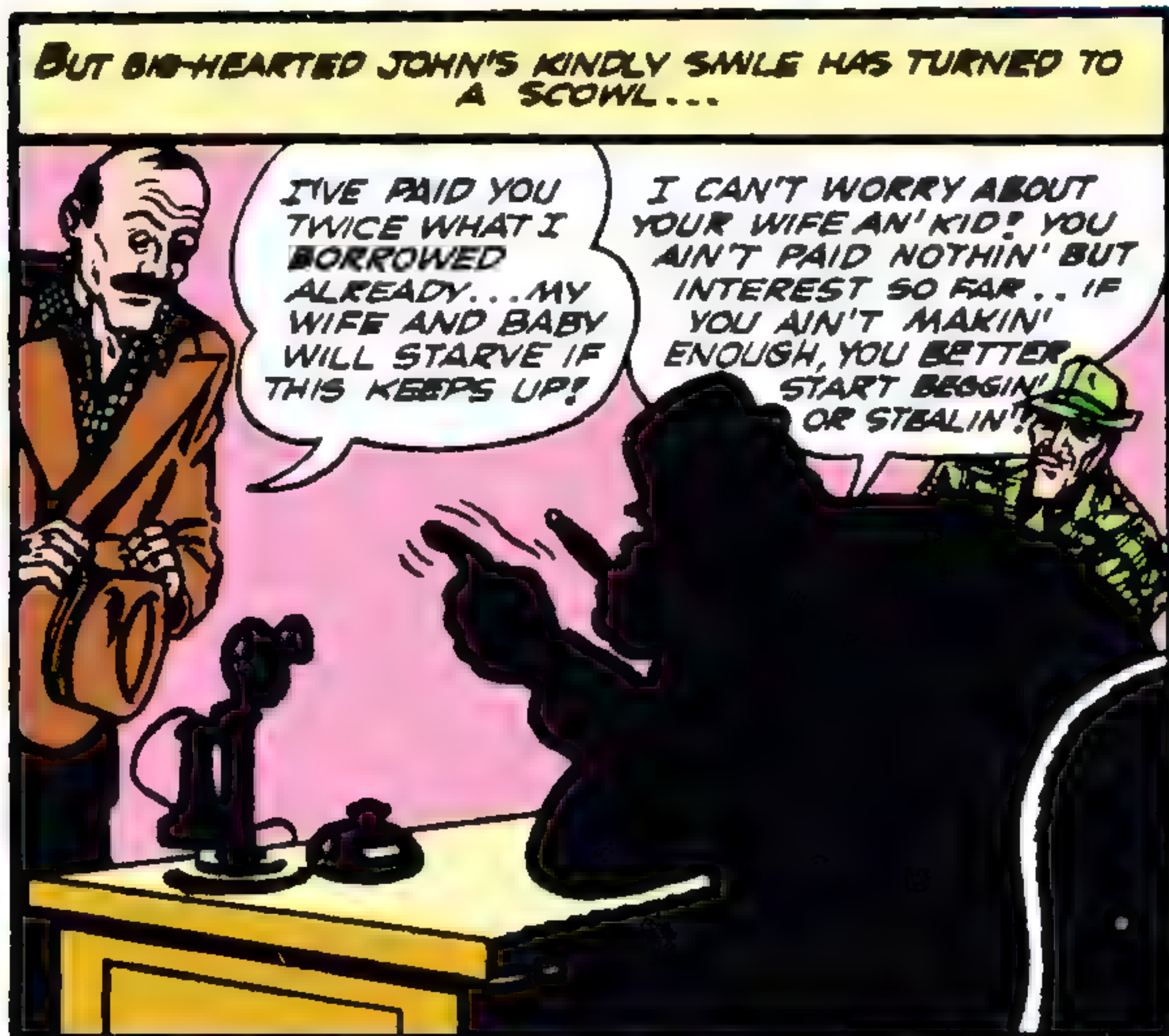




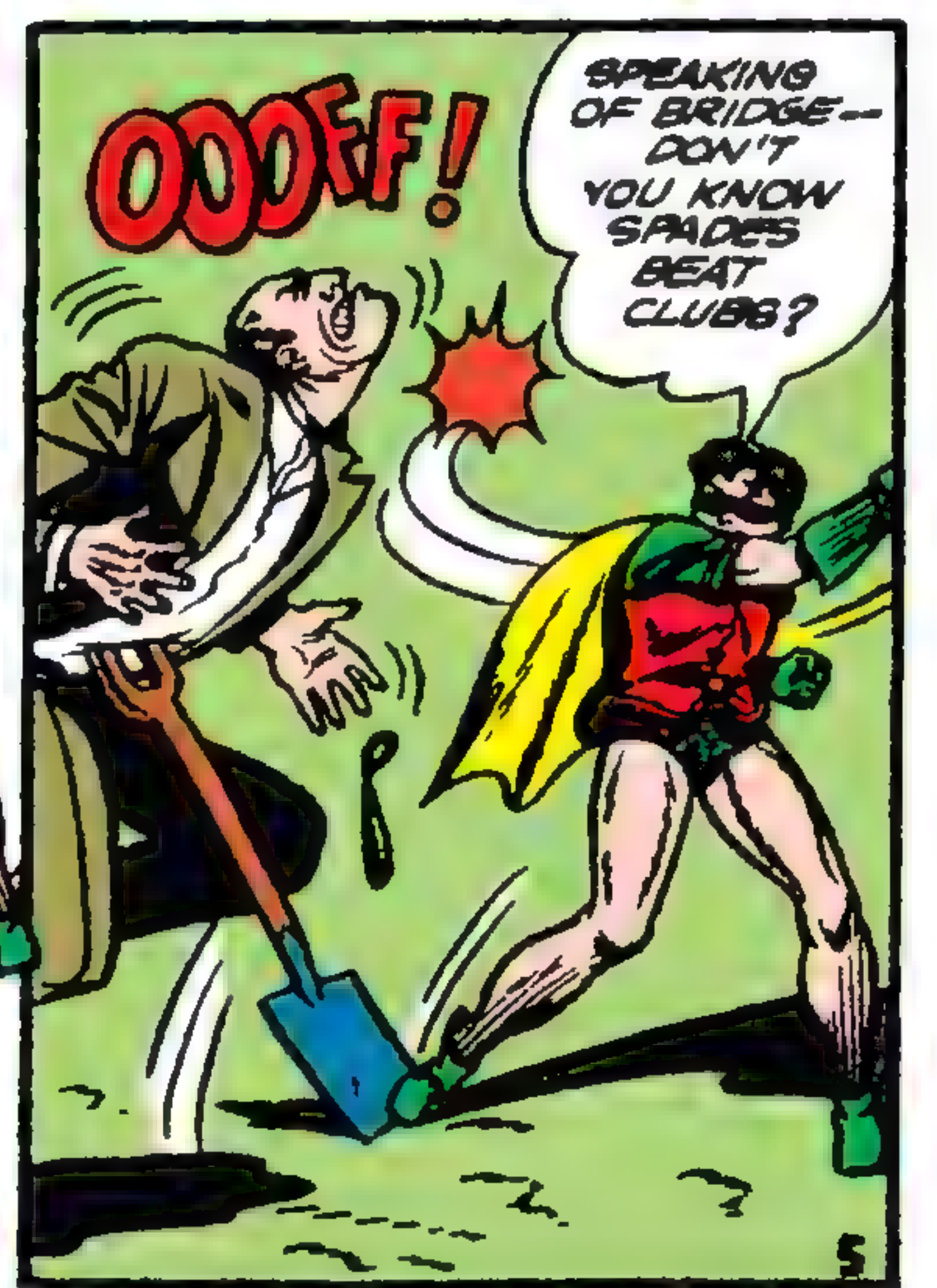
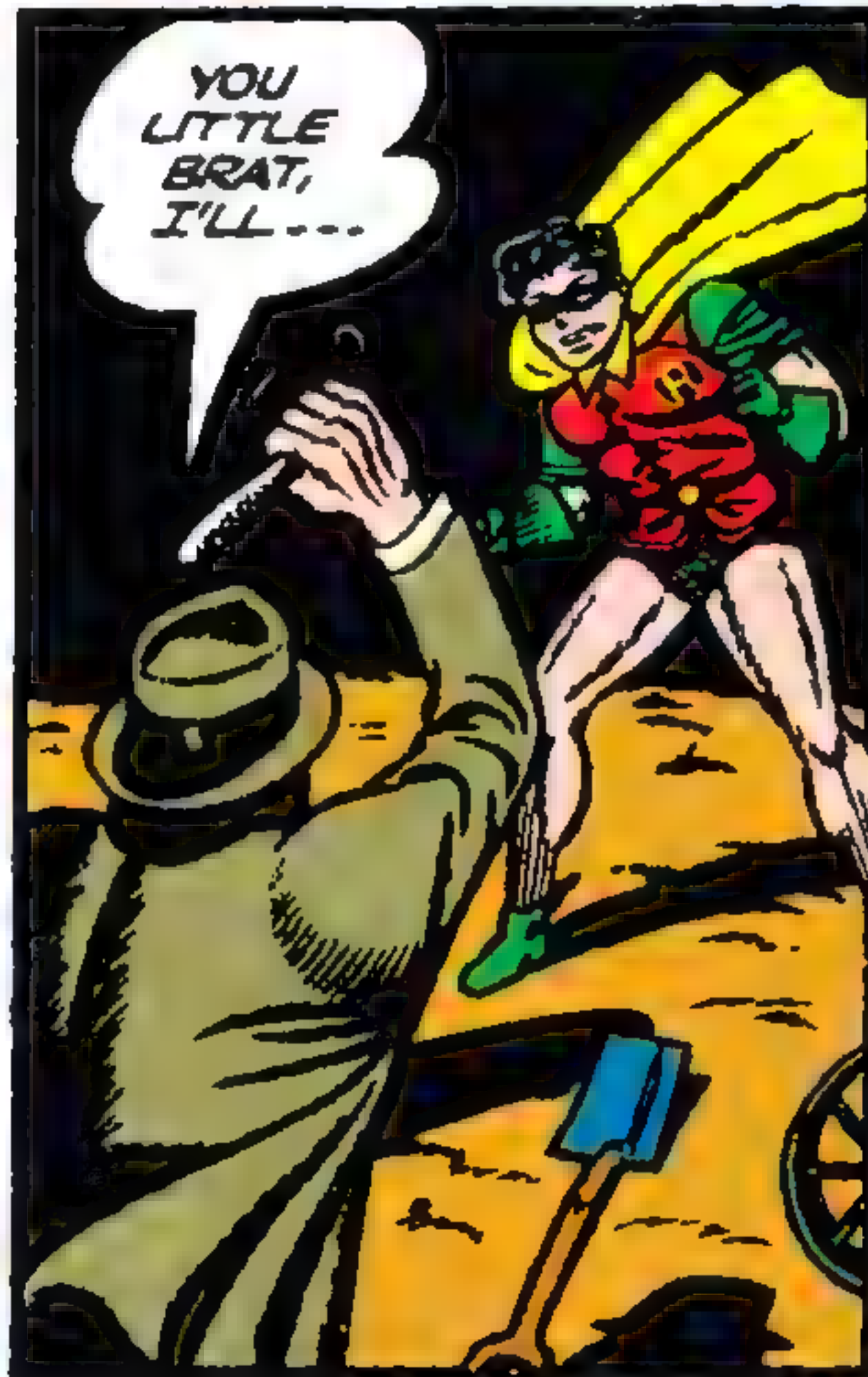
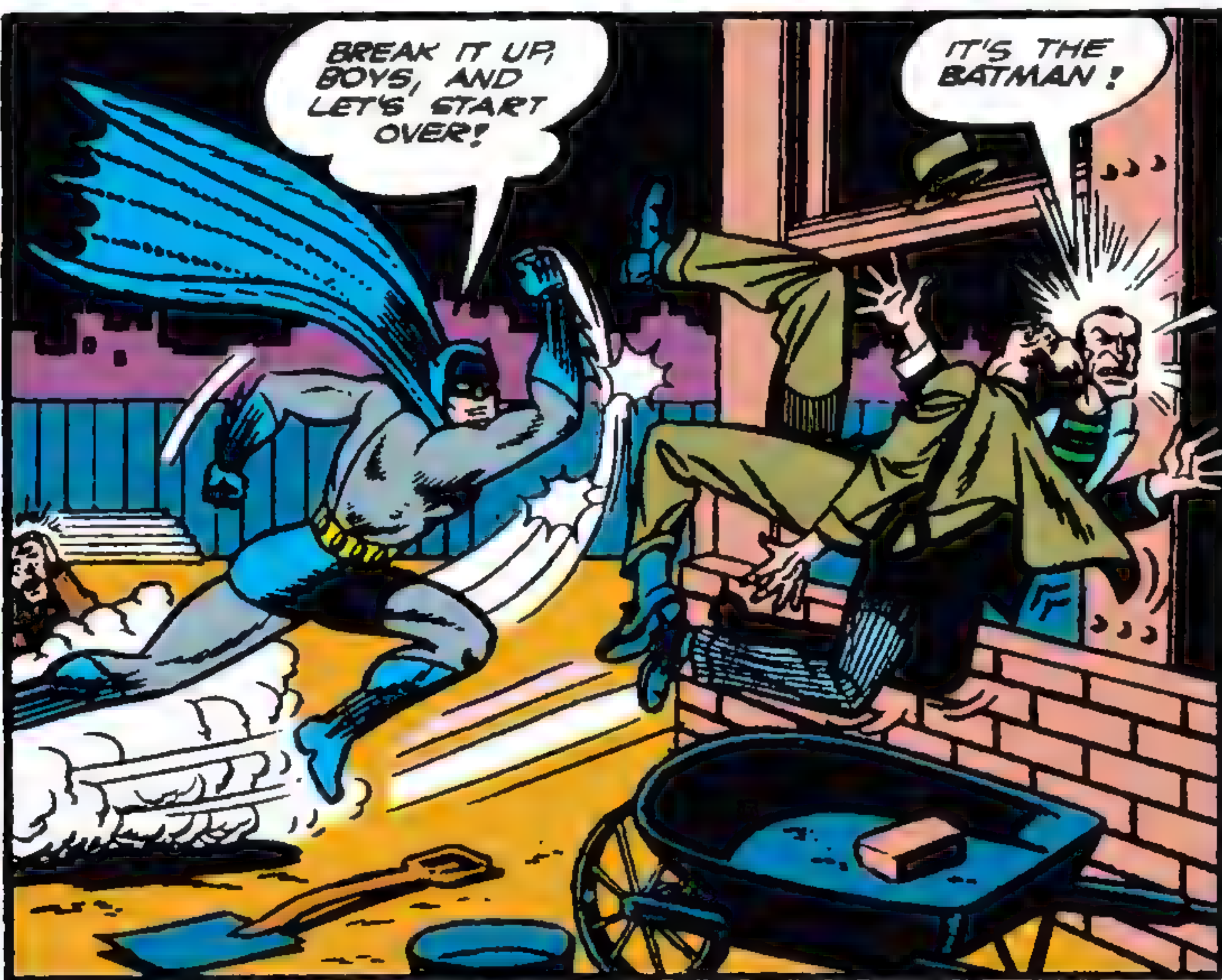
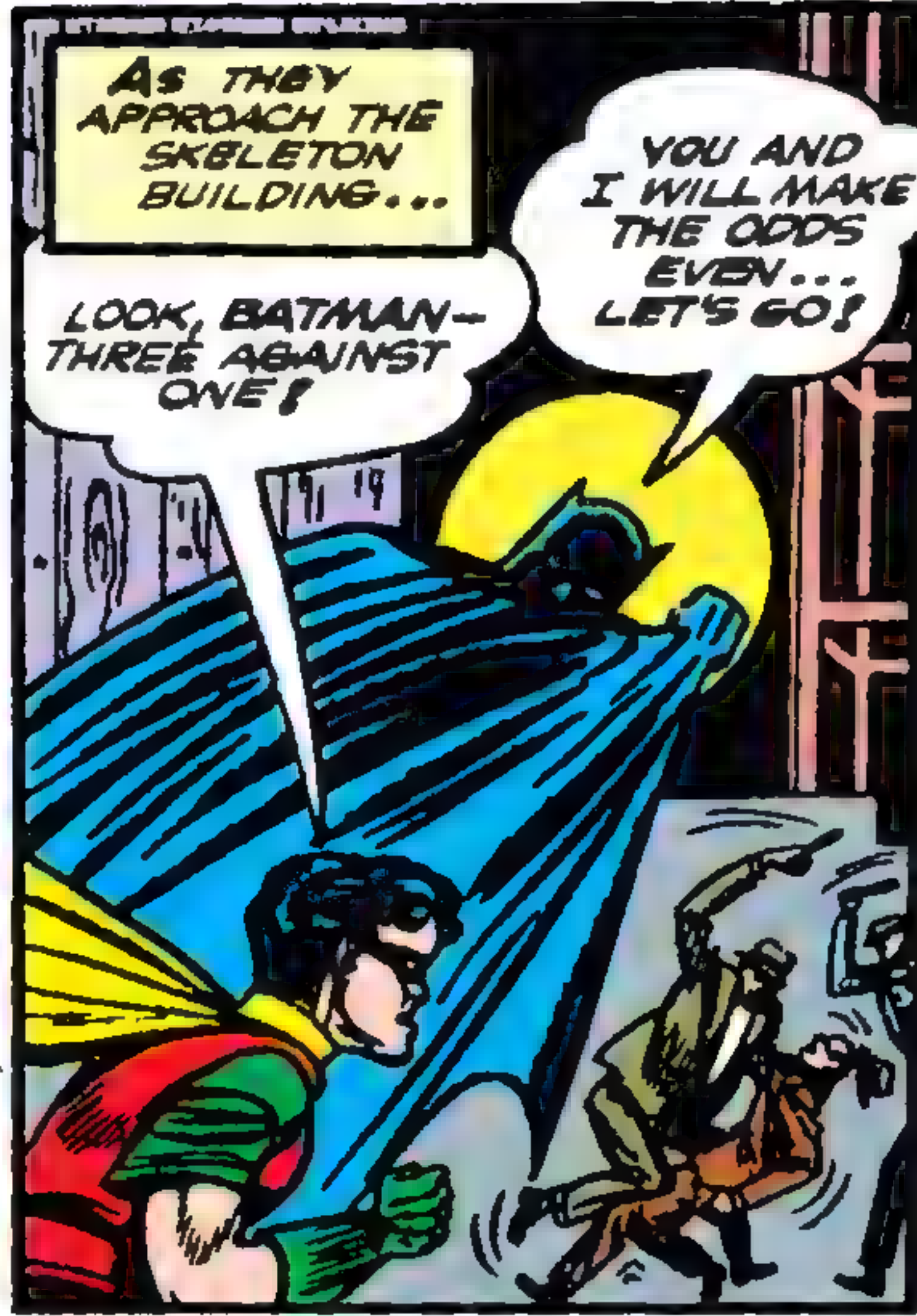
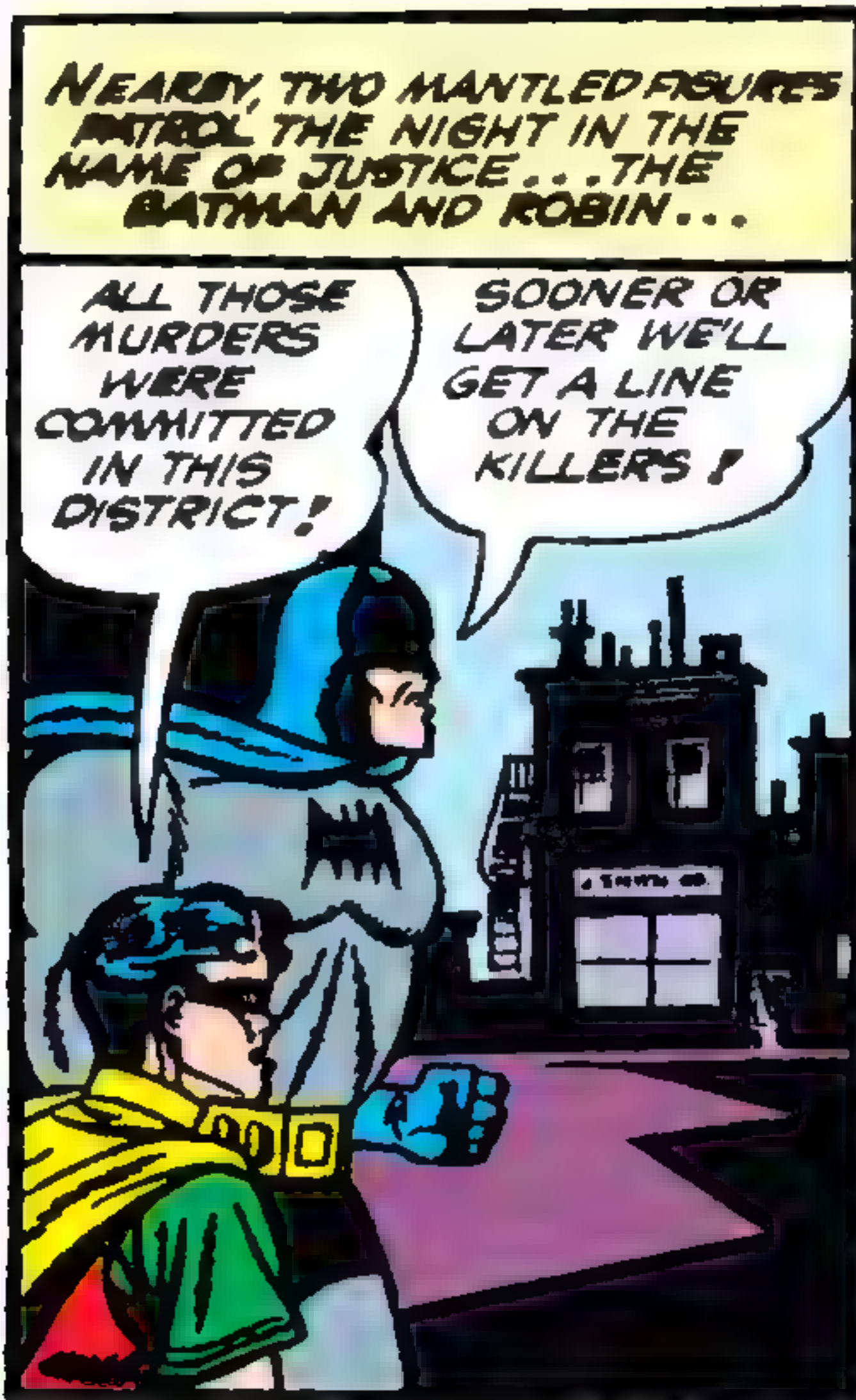




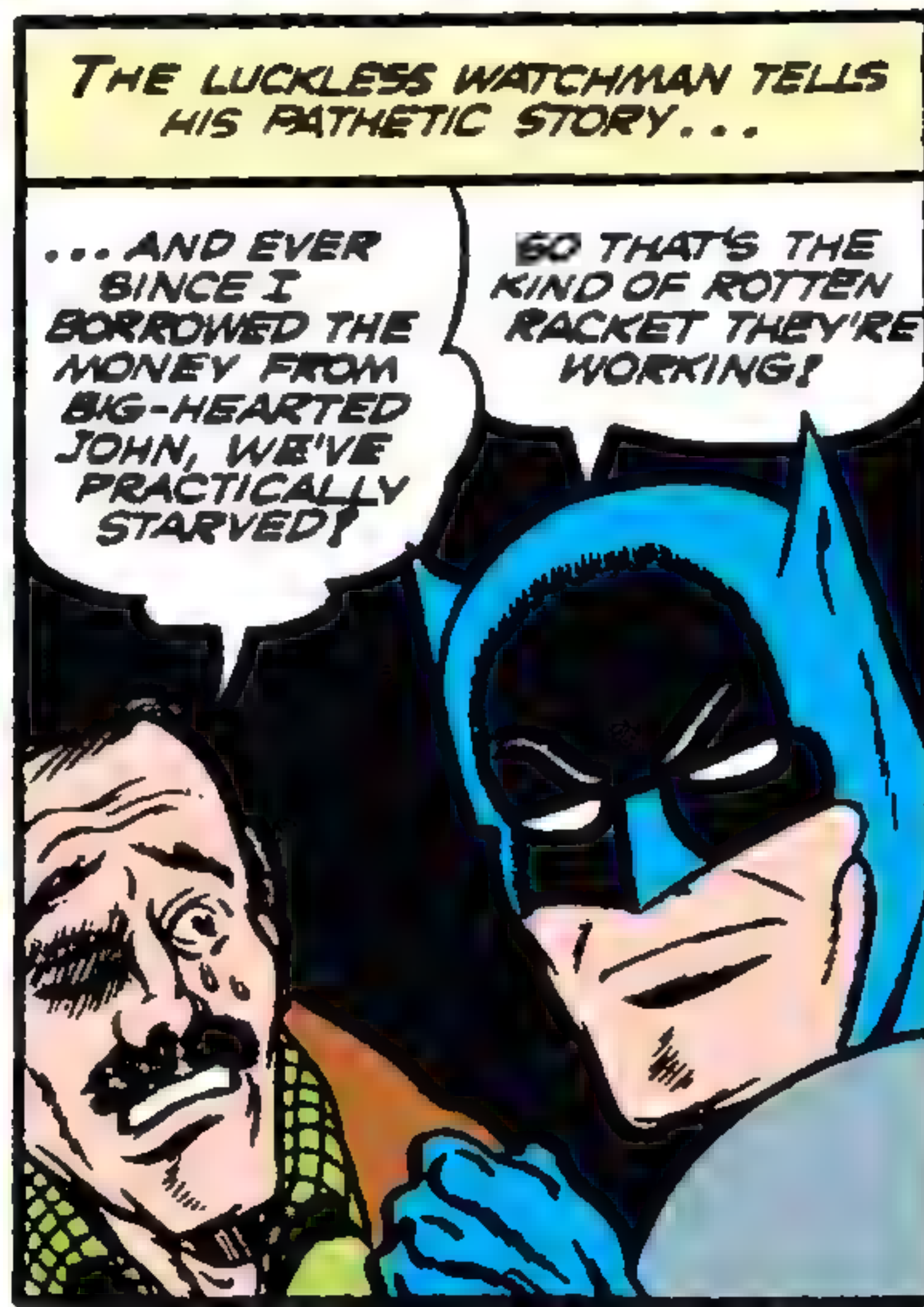
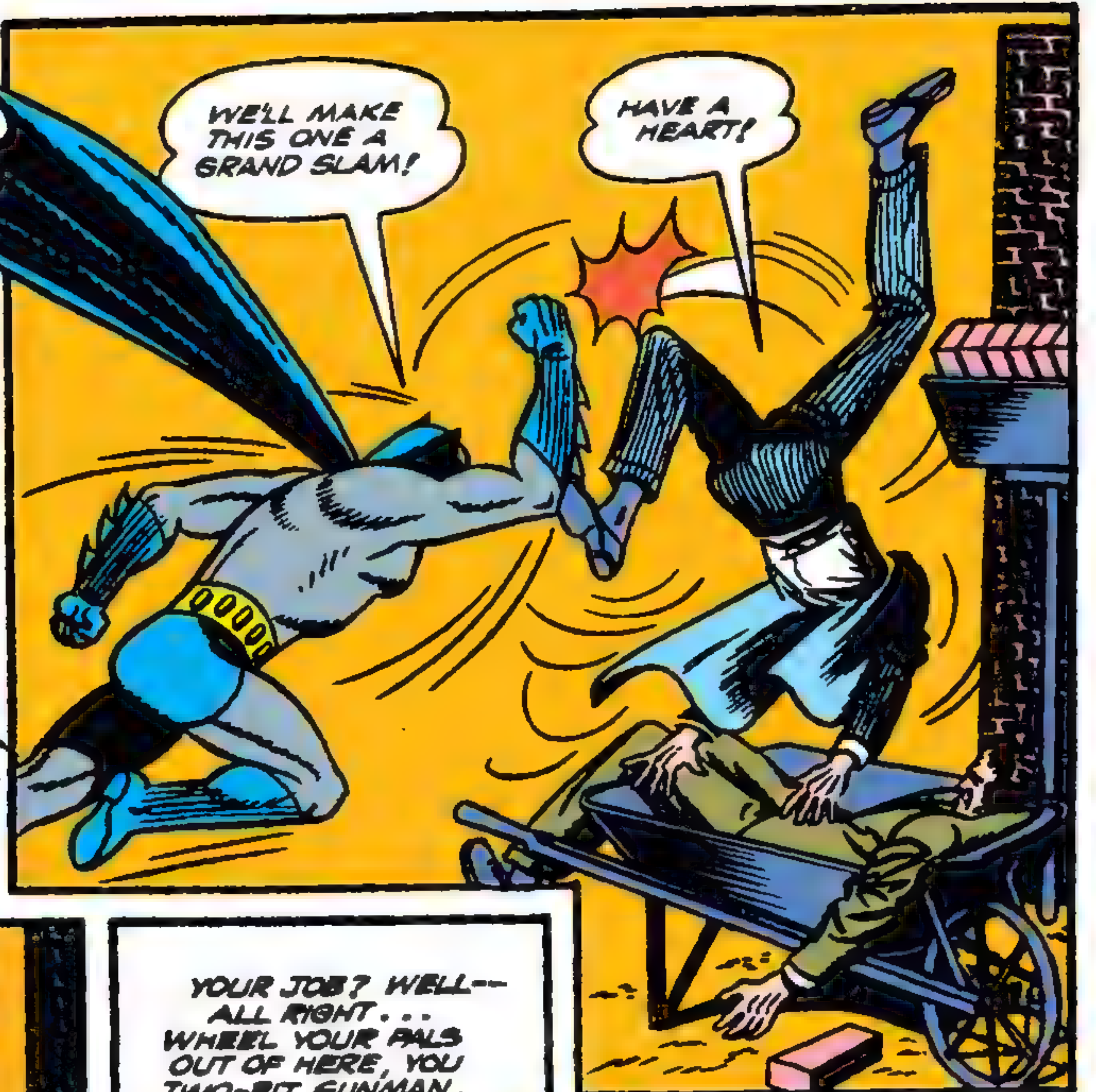














NEXT MORNING...HAVING CHANGED THEIR MANTLED UNIFORMS FOR THEIR OLDEST CLOTHES, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, AGAIN INVADE THE TENEMENT DISTRICT....

WE'VE RENTED A TENEMENT FLAT, AND YOU'VE GOT A JOB...NOW WHAT?

NOW WE PAY A VISIT TO BIG-HEARTED JOHN?

YOU SAY YOU'RE A STEVEDORE ON THE DOCKS, MAKING THIRTY BUCKS A WEEK? SURE, I CAN MAKE A LOAN!

WHAT DO I HAVE TO SIGN?

THESE INTEREST RATES ARE PRETTY STEEP!

JUST A FORMALITY... DON'T WORRY ABOUT 'EM!

WE'LL TAKE HIM AT HIS WORD, EH, DICK? WE WON'T WORRY ABOUT THE INTEREST!

BUT I'LL BET HE WORRIES BEFORE WE'RE FINISHED!

AND WHEN A WEEK HAS PASSED...

I'M PAYING YOU BACK IN FULL, AT WHAT I CONSIDER A FAIR INTEREST RATE!

MISTER, YA JUST THINK YA ARE! WE SET OUR OWN INTEREST RATE! WE'LL BE SEEIN' YA PAYDAY!

LATER...AT THE DOCK WHERE BRUCE IS DISGUISED AS A STEVEDORE FOR A SHIPPING FIRM HE OWNS...

THIS IS PAY DAY... DO YOU COME ACROSS OR DO WE GO TO YOUR BOSS AN' GET YA FIRED?

BUT BIG-HEARTED JOHN SAID I NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT PAPER I SIGNED!

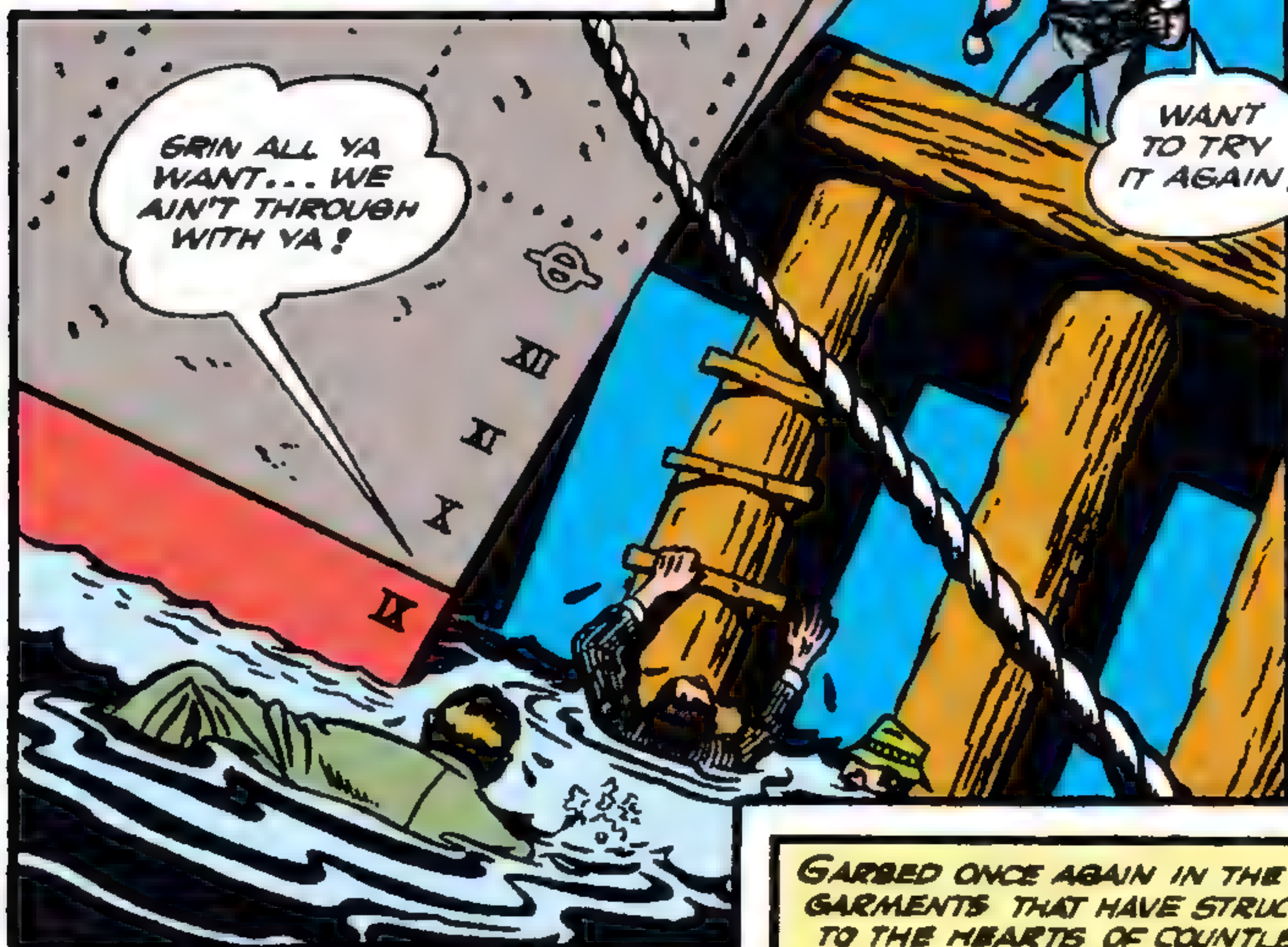
YA DUMB CLUCK, YA BETTER START WORRYIN'!

WE'VE SENT GUYS TO HOSPITALS FOR NOT PAYIN' OFF!

THERE YOU GO, MAKING ME NERVOUS!

OOOH-H-H I SHOULD'VE STAYED IN BED!

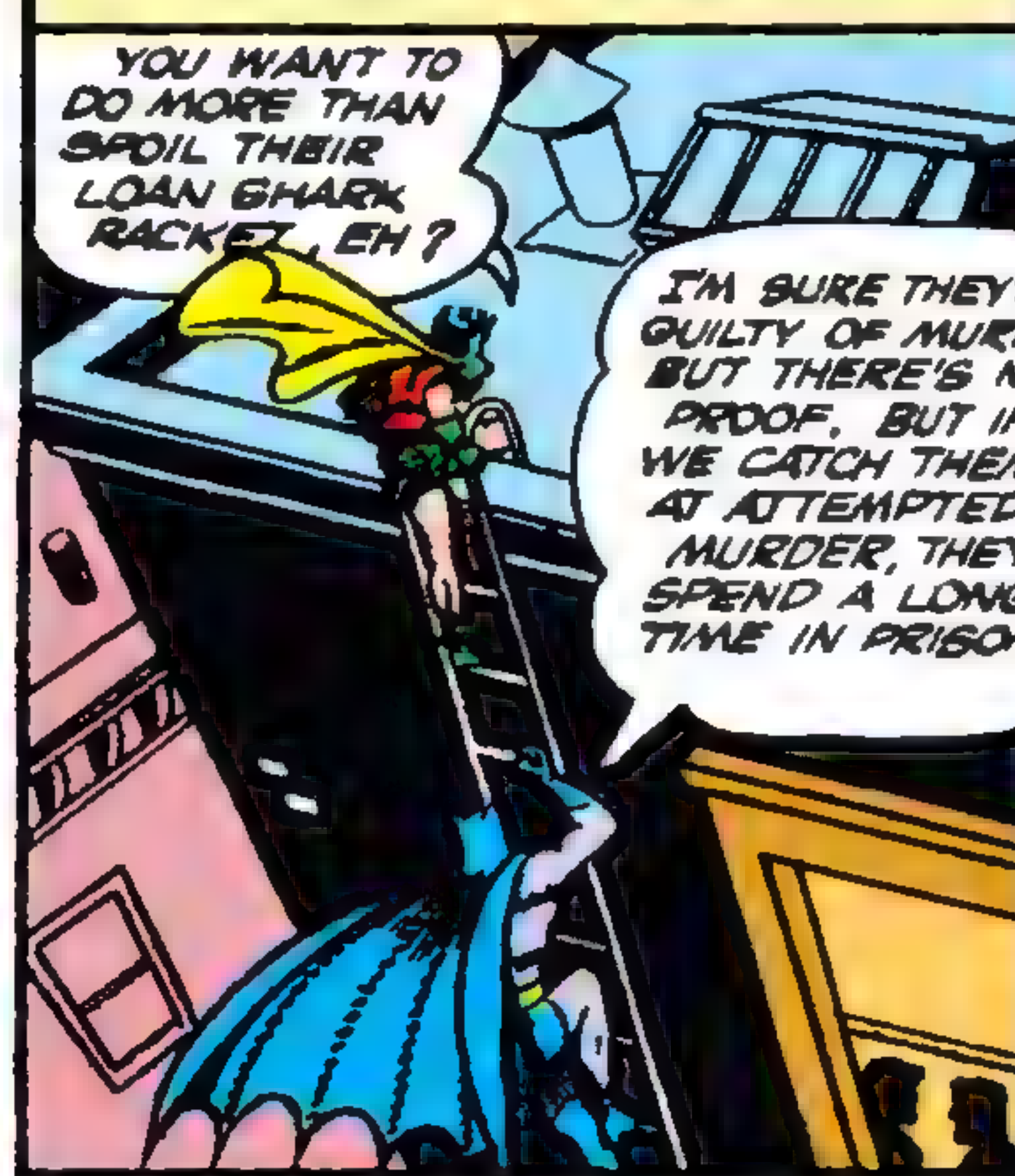




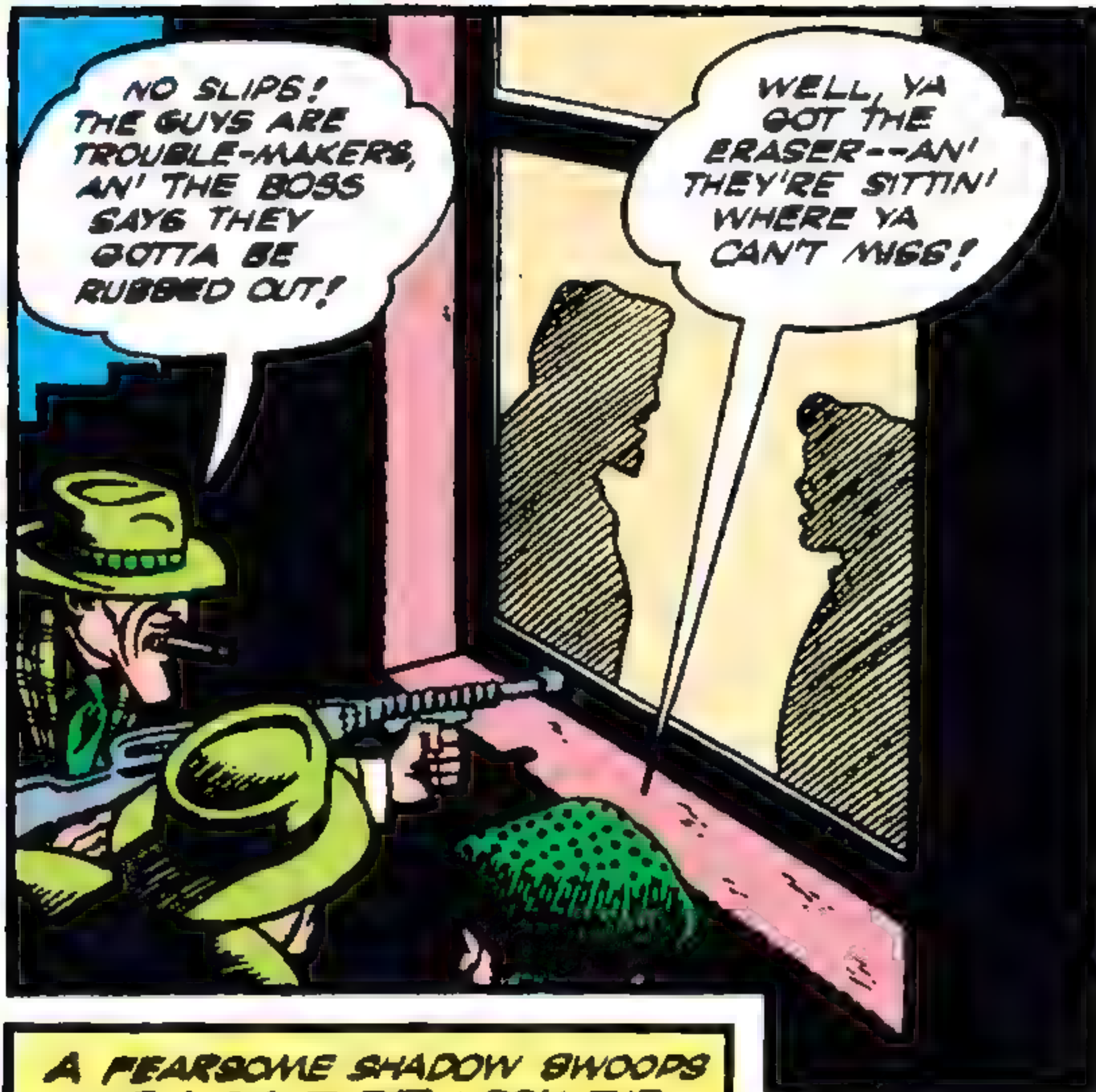
THAT EVENING, IN BRUCE'S TENEMENT FLAT...



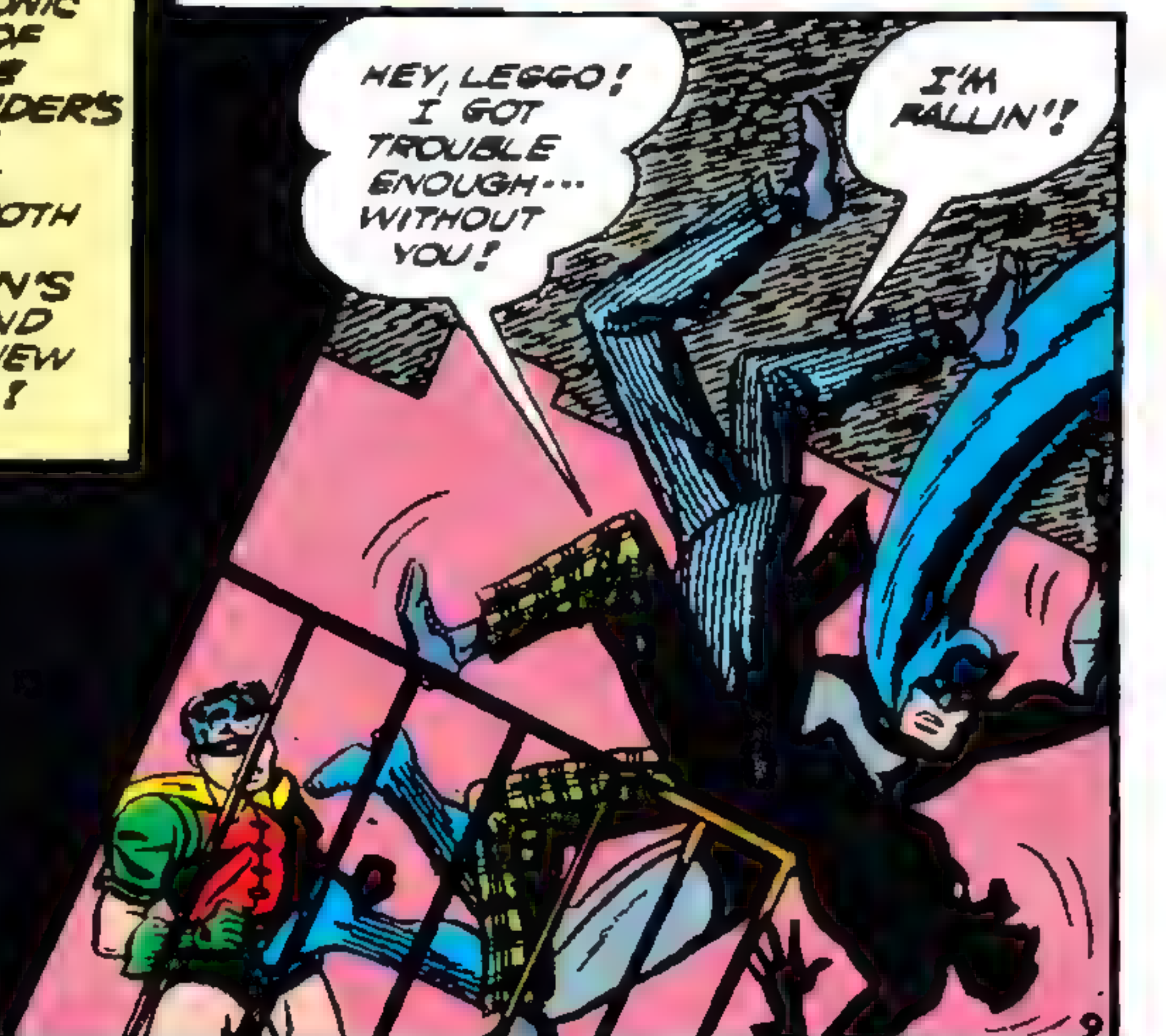
GARBED ONCE AGAIN IN THE WEIRD GARMENTS THAT HAVE STRUCK DREAD TO THE HEARTS OF COUNTLESS WRONG-DOERS, THE DYNAMIC DUO BEERKS THE ROOF....



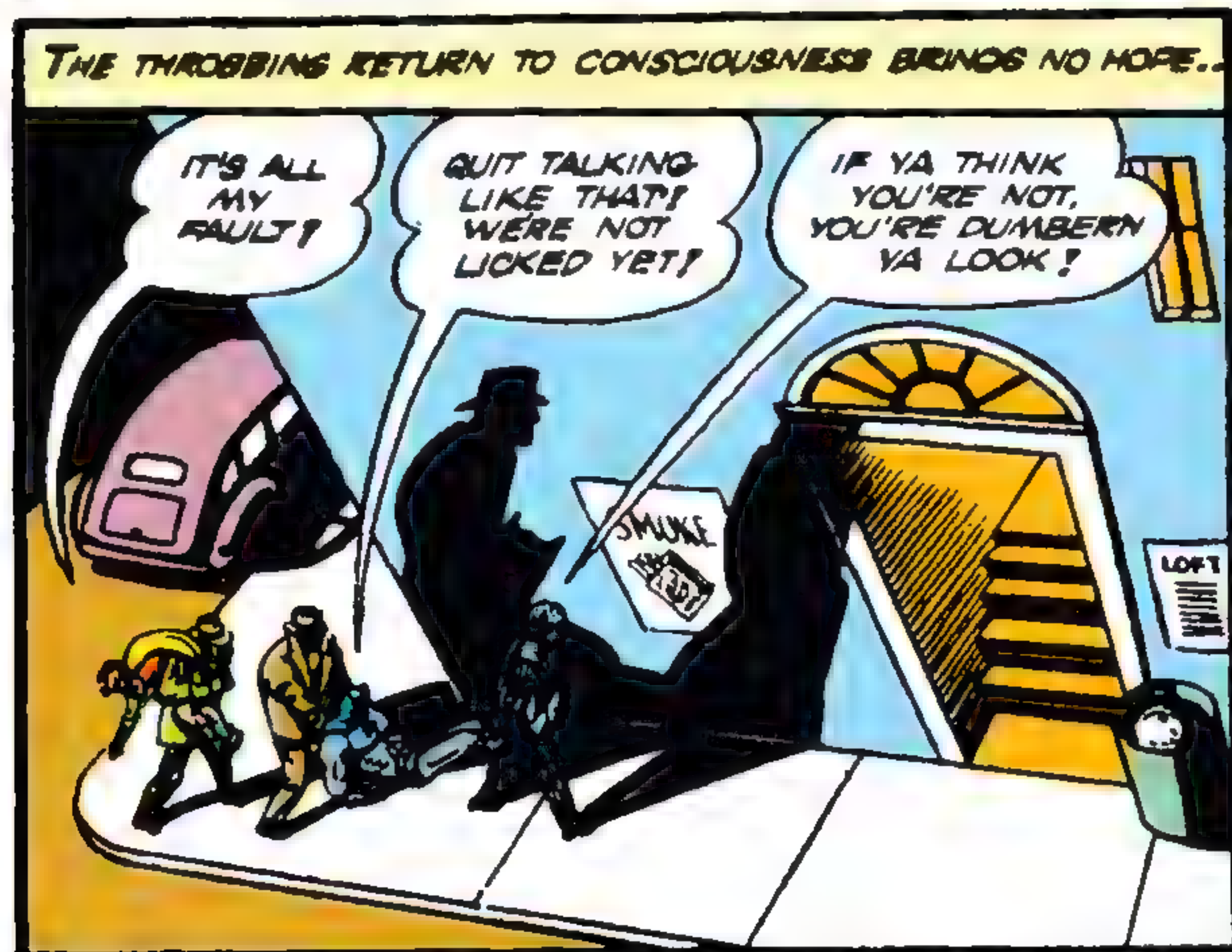
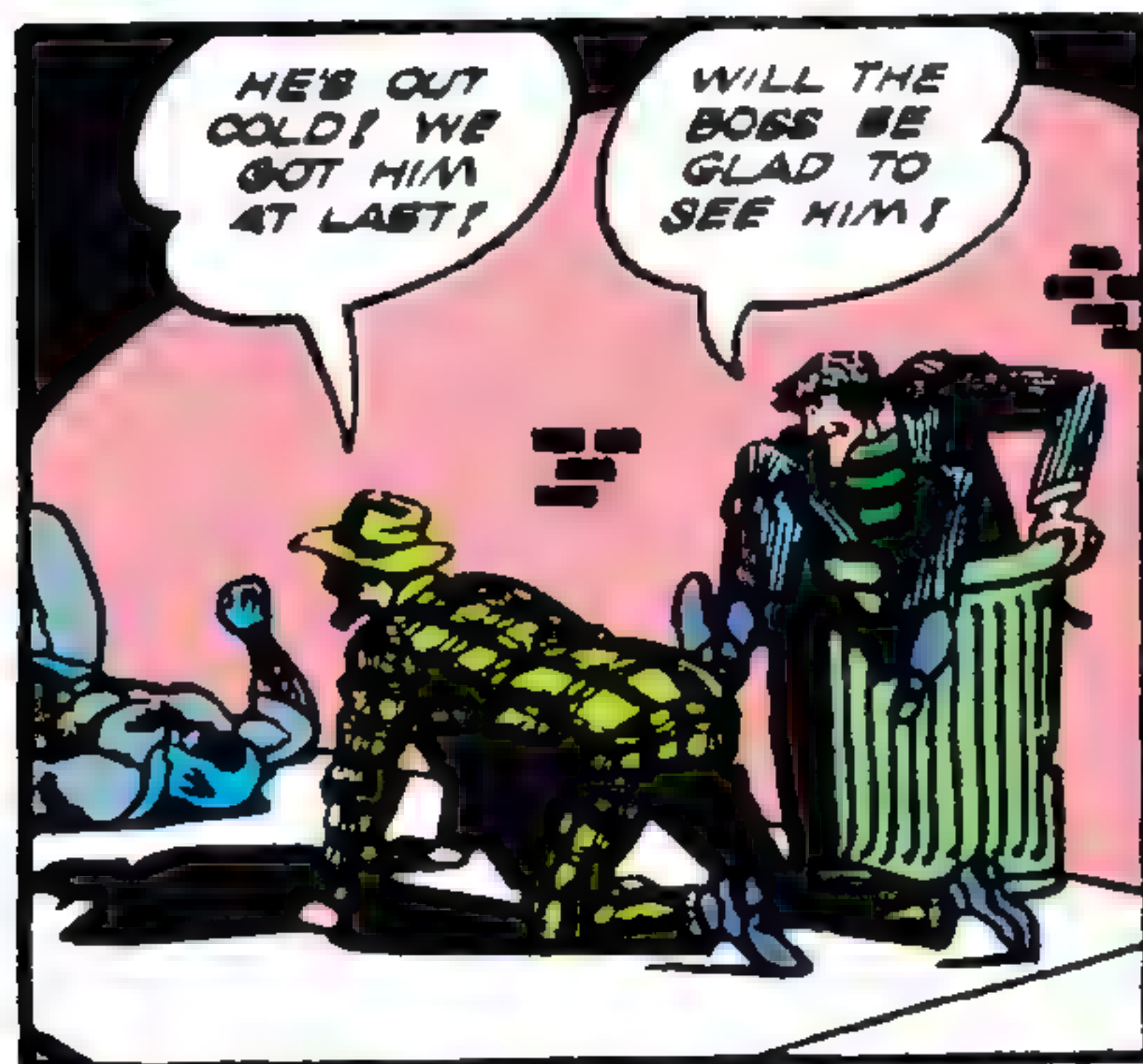
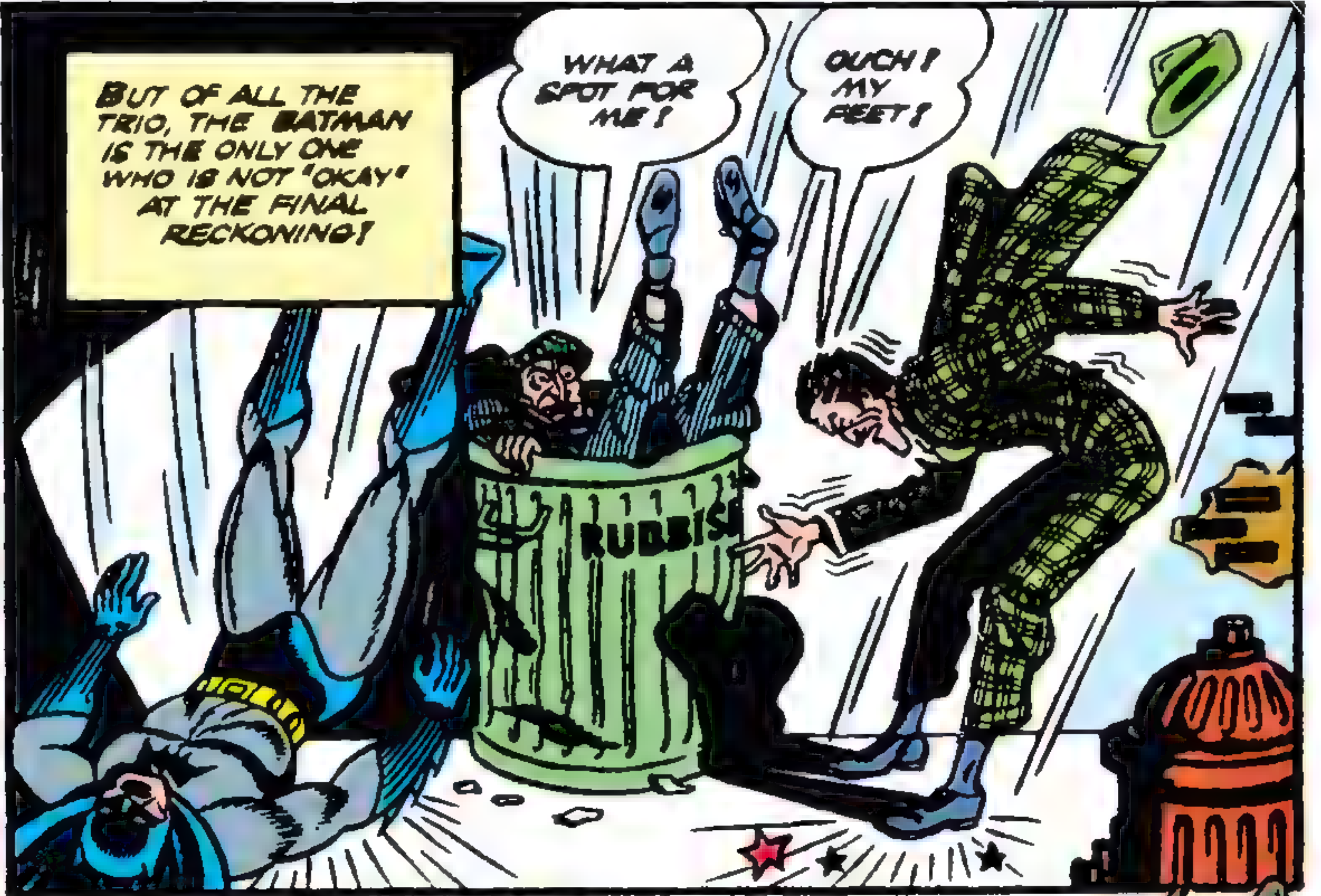




BY AN IRONIC TWIST OF FATE, THE BOY WONDER'S TIMELY ATTACK SAVES BOTH THE BATMAN'S LIFE...AND BRINGS NEW PERIL!



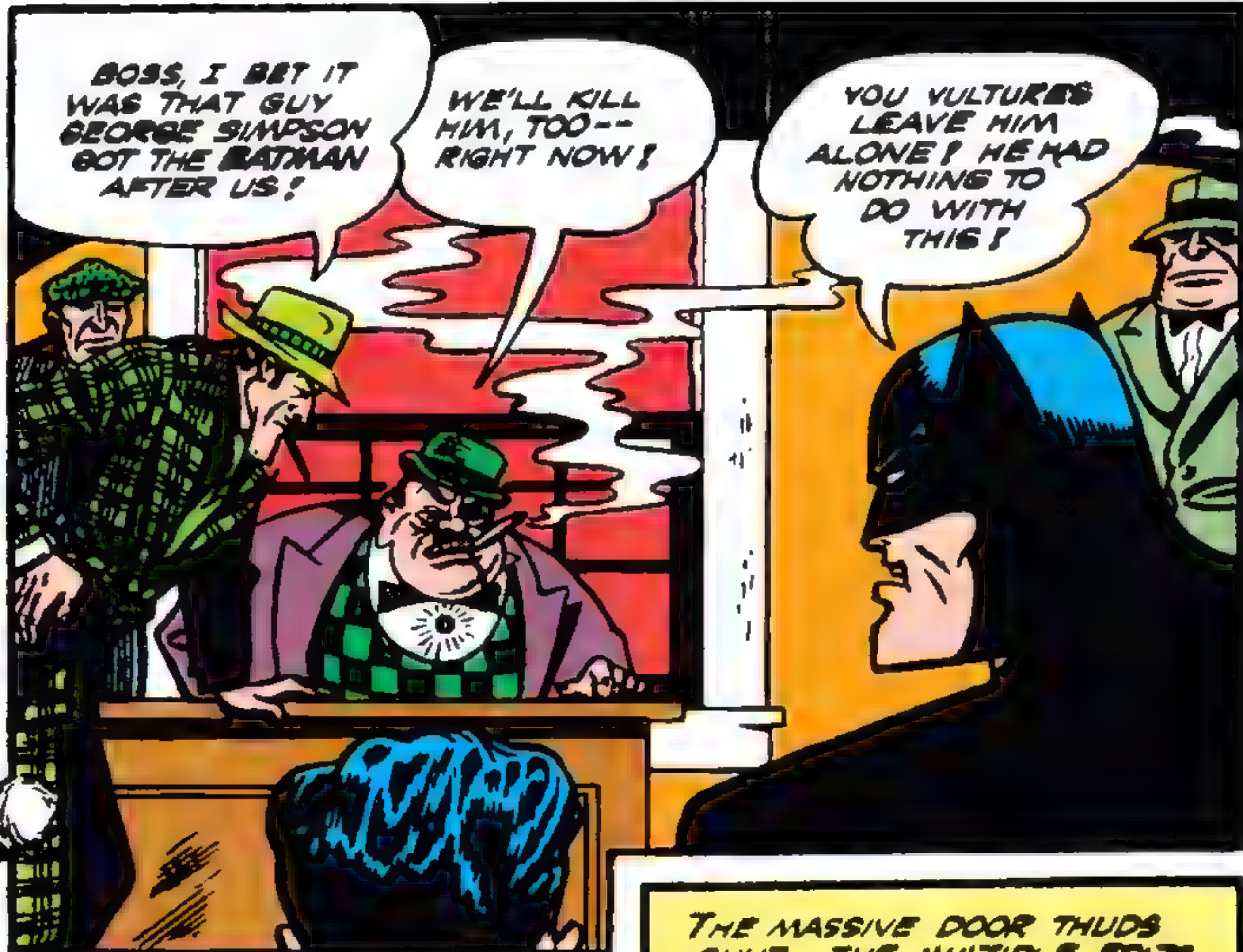








YOU WON'T SPOIL NOTHIN' FOR NOBODY NO MORE, BATMAN! WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YA, THE BOYS'LL SINK YA IN THE RIVER SO DEEP THE FISH WON'T EVEN FIND YA!



BOSS, I BET IT WAS THAT GUY GEORGE SIMPSON GOT THE BATMAN AFTER US!

WE'LL KILL HIM, TOO-- RIGHT NOW!

YOU VULTURES LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!



WE'LL PUT 'EM HERE FOR SAFE-KEEPING WHILE WE TEND TO SIMPSON... WHEN WE GET BACK THEY'LL BE DEAD!

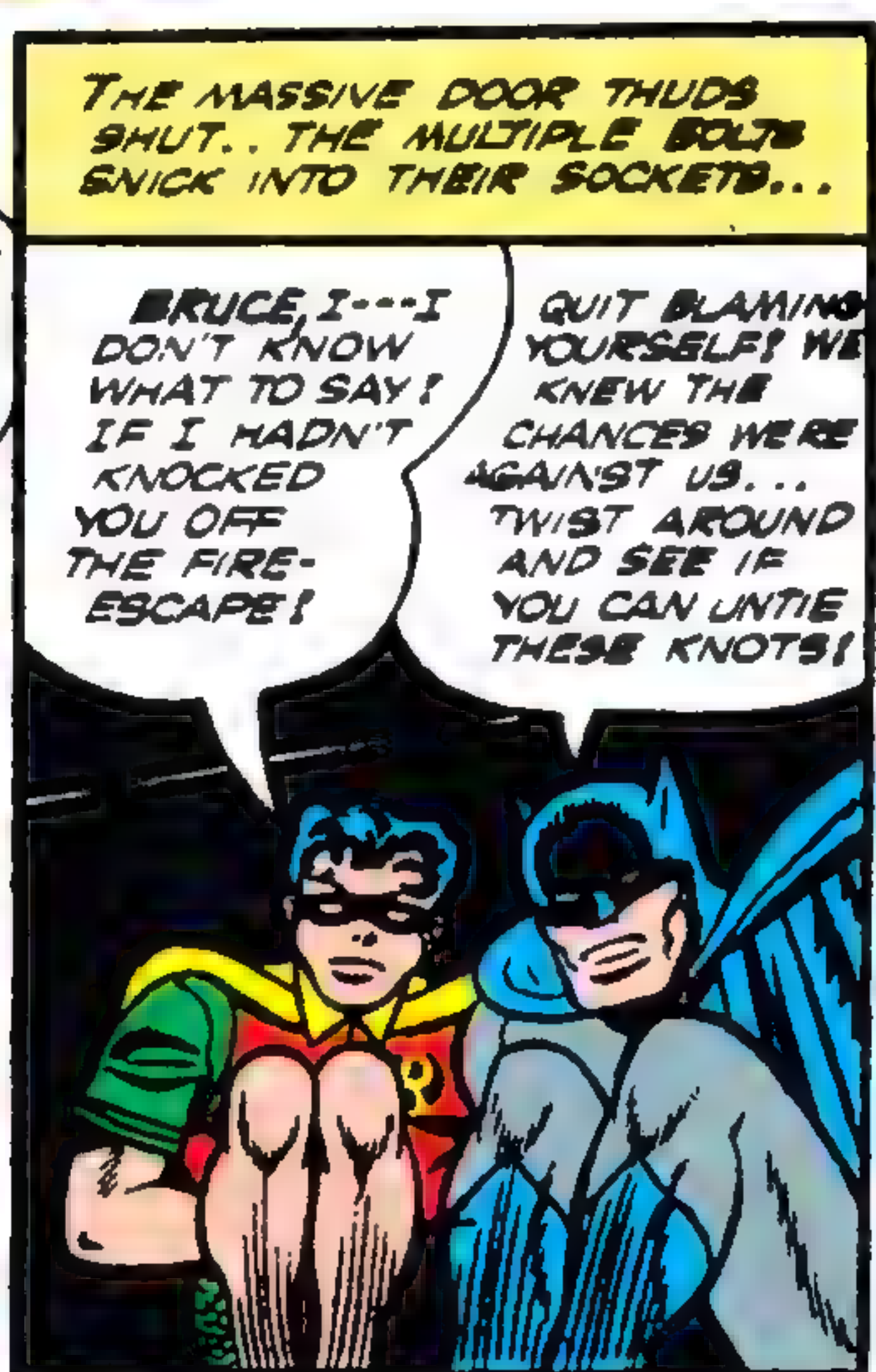
SAFE-KEEPING IS GOOD!



DO YA GO IN NICE AN' GENTLE-- OR DO I SLUG YA?

THEY'LL SMOTHER IN NO TIME!

YOU FIENDS! THE LAW WILL CATCH UP WITH YOU SOME DAY!



THE MASSIVE DOOR THUDS SHUT... THE MULTIPLE BOLTS SNICK INTO THEIR SOCKETS...

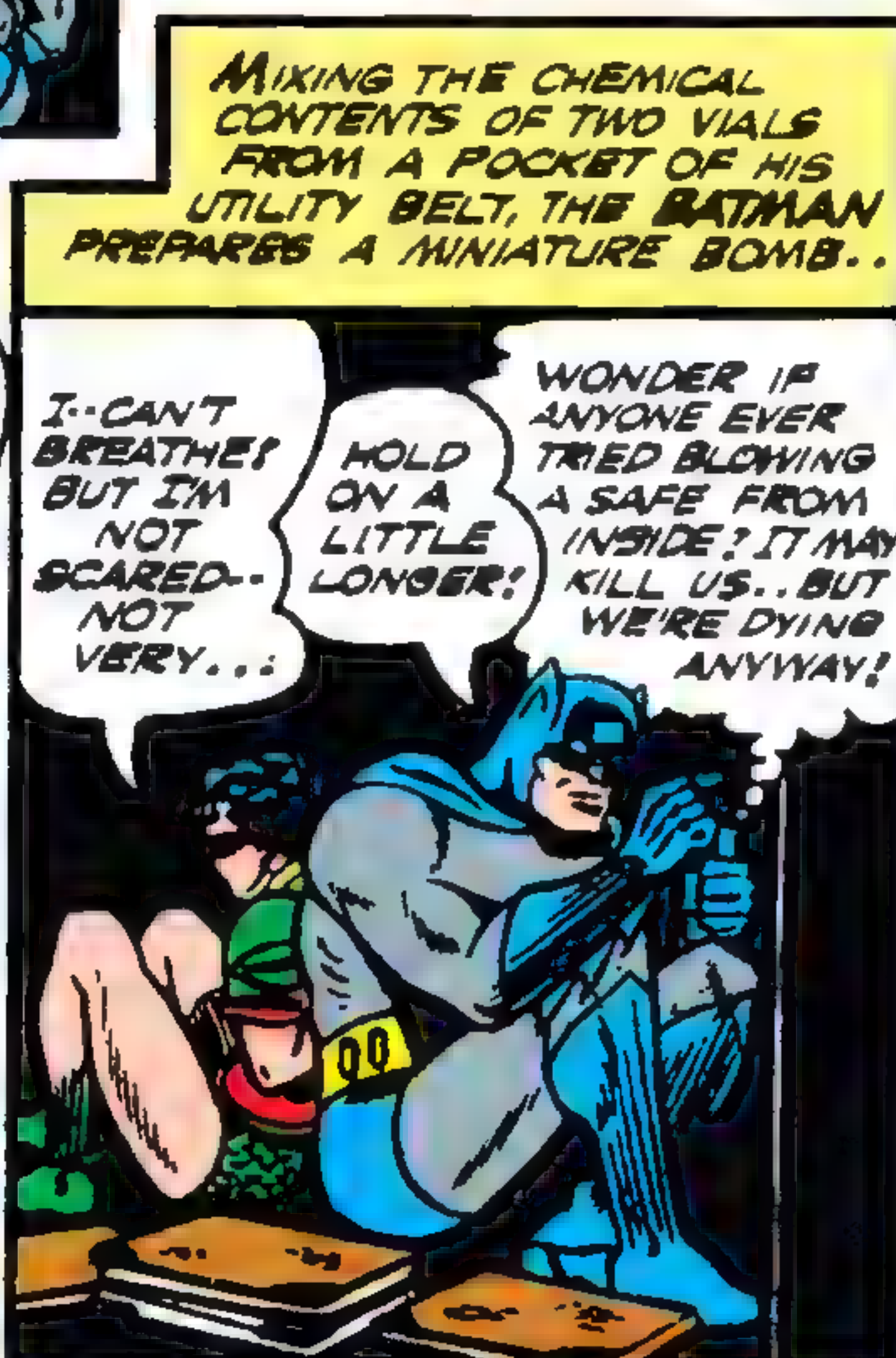
BRUCE, I---I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! IF I HADN'T KNOCKED YOU OFF THE FIRE-ESCAPE!

QUIT BLAMING YOURSELF! WE KNEW THE CHANCES WERE AGAINST US... TWIST AROUND AND SEE IF YOU CAN UNTIE THESE KNOTS!



THEY'RE UNTIED... BUT WHAT GOOD ARE YOUR HANDS AGAINST FOUR-INCH STEEL WALLS?

THERE'S ONE SLIM CHANCE! IF IT DOESN'T WORK WE'RE NO WORSE OFF... IF IT DOES, WE MAY SAVE GEORGE SIMPSON FROM THE KILLERS!



MIXING THE CHEMICAL CONTENTS OF TWO VIALS FROM A POCKET OF HIS UTILITY BELT, THE BATMAN PREPARES A MINIATURE BOMB...

I CAN'T BREATHE! BUT I'M NOT SCARED-- NOT VERY...

HOLD ON A LITTLE LONGER!

WONDER IF ANYONE EVER TRIED BLOWING A SAFE FROM INSIDE? IT MAY KILL US... BUT WE'RE DYING ANYWAY!

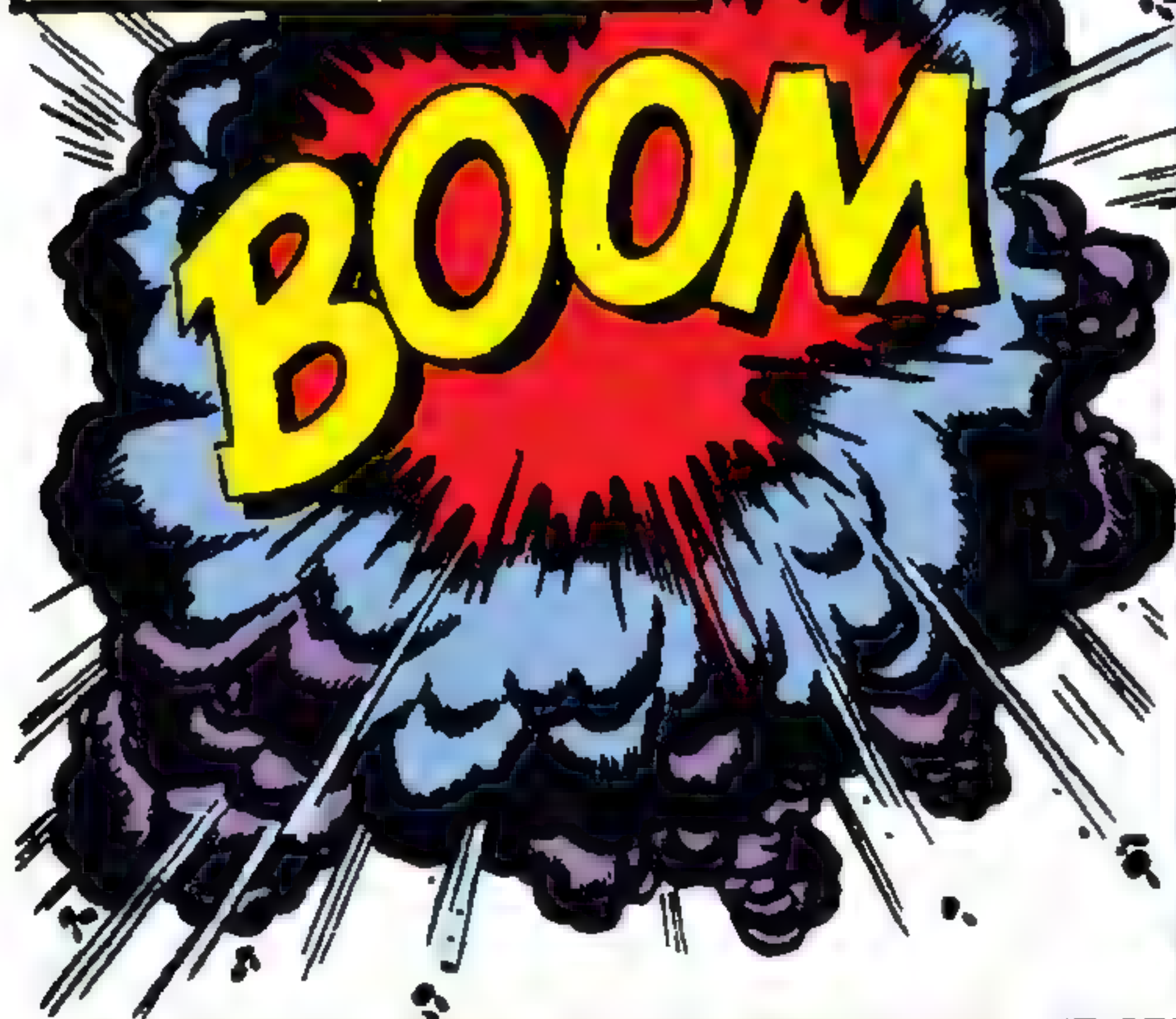


THESE LEDGERS WILL THROW THE FORCE OF THE BLAST AGAINST THE DOOR, INSTEAD OF US!

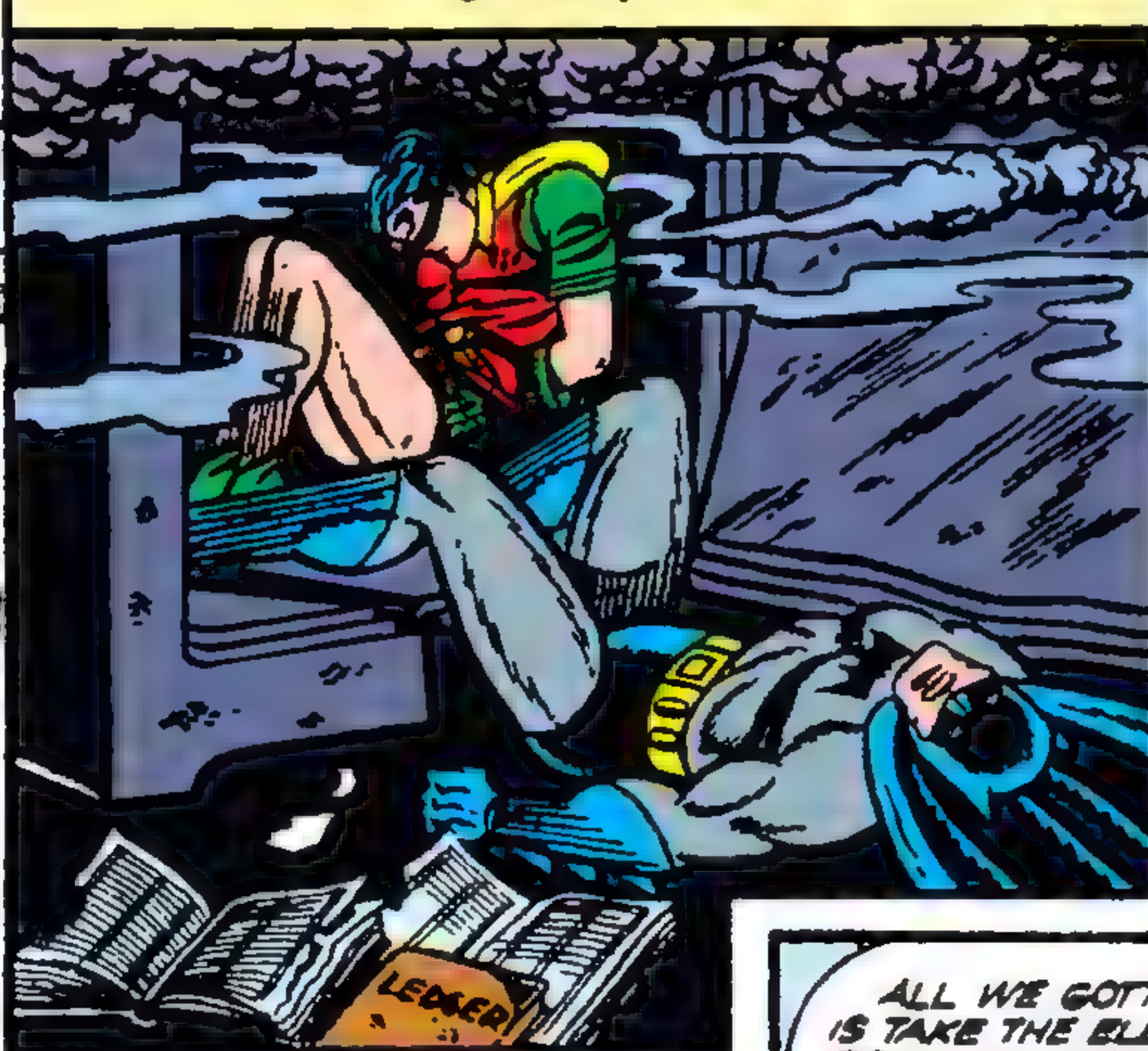
WELL, ROBIN, IF IT'S THE WINDUP, WE'LL MEET IT TOGETHER!



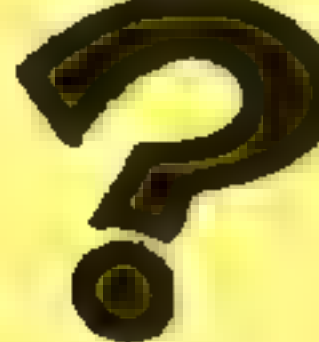
A RIPPING EXPLOSION PACKS THE NARROW VAULT WITH FLAME, THUNDER AND TERRIFIC CONCUSSION...



THE BULGING DOOR OF THE ANCIENT SAFE SAGS OPEN ON BENT HINGES... BUT WHAT IS THIS?



HAS THE ARCH-FOE OF EVIL SUCCEEDED IN BURSTING HIS PRISON, ONLY TO LOSE HIS LIFE ON THE THRESHOLD OF FREEDOM?

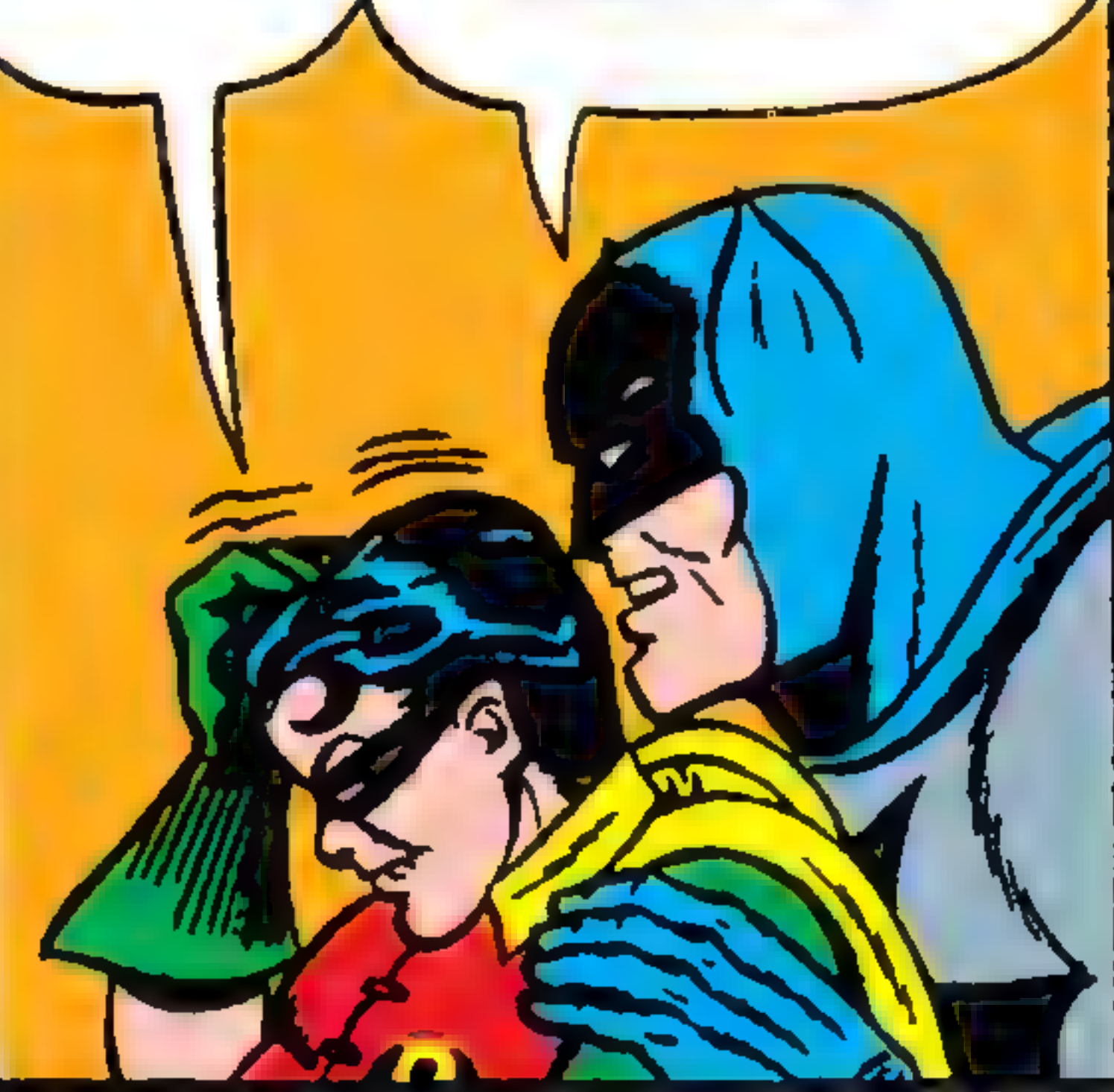


SILENT MOMENTS TICK AWAY... AND FINALLY...

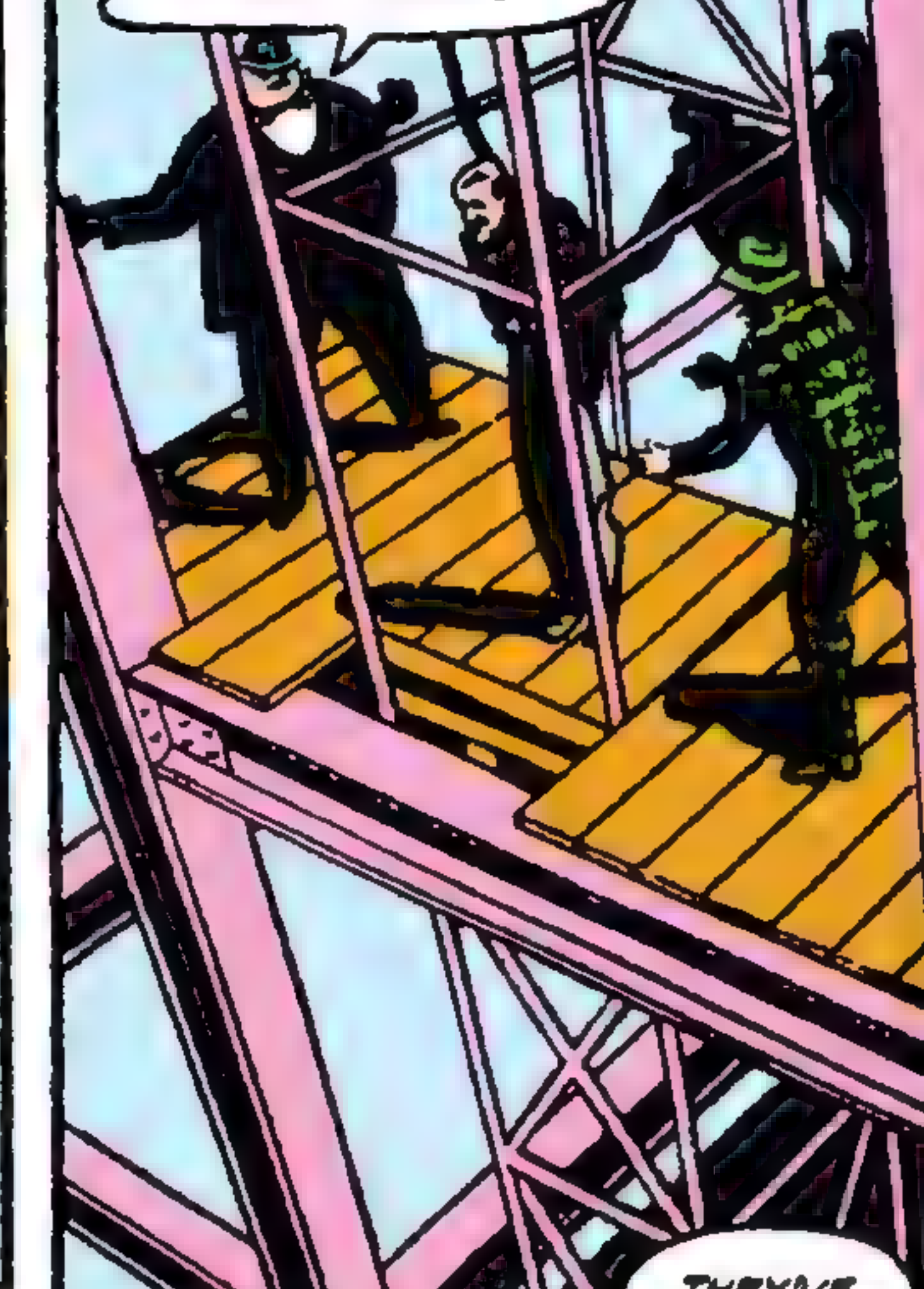


WHERE AM I? MY EARS ARE RINGING!

SNAP OUT OF IT ROBIN! YOU'RE ALIVE, BY A MIRACLE AND NOW WE'VE GOT TO PERFORM A MIRACLE TO SAVE SOMEONE ELSE'S LIFE!



ALL WE GOTTA DO IS TAKE THE ELEVATOR DOWN AN' LEAVE HIM HANGIN' HERE!

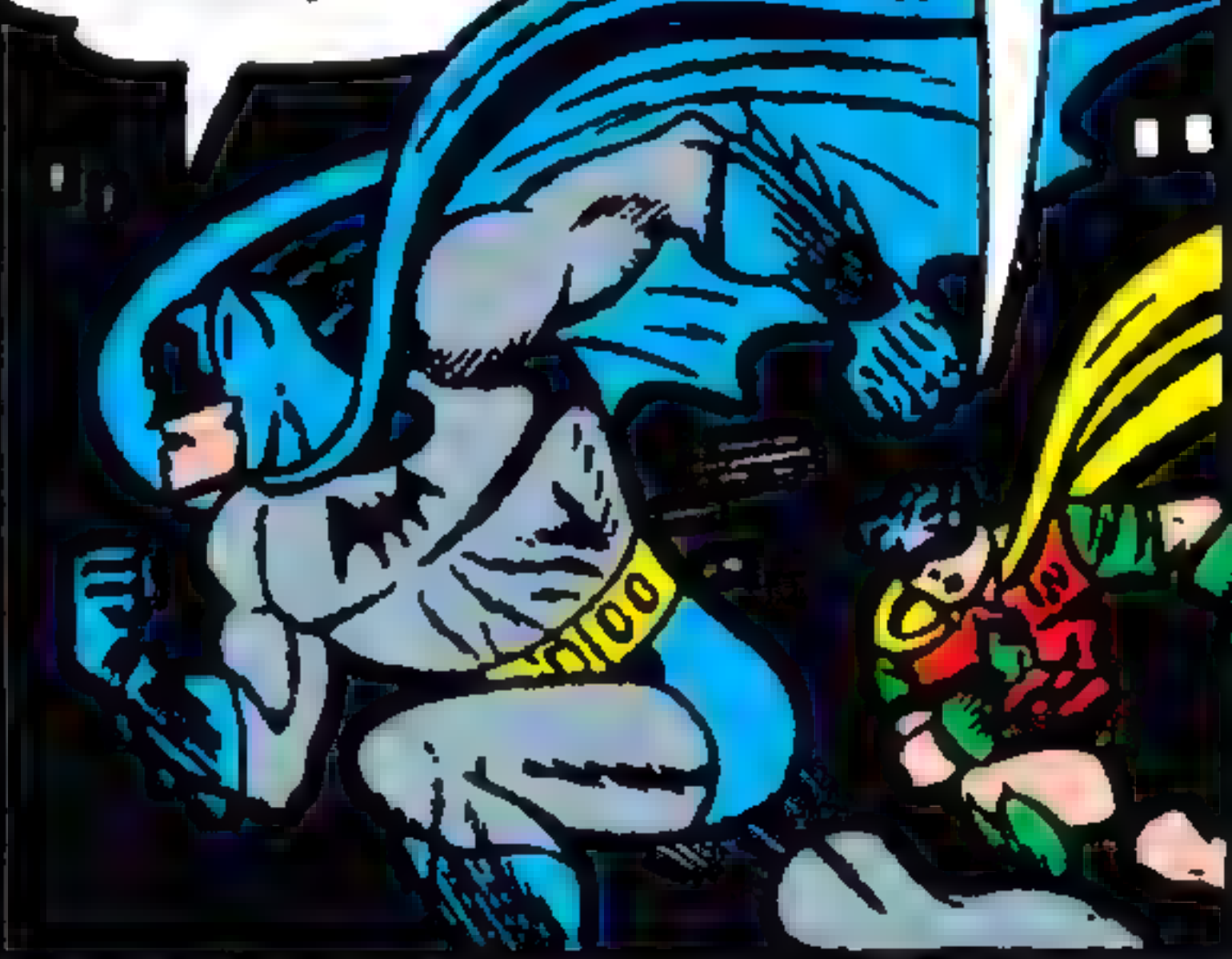


THEY'VE GOT THE ELEVATOR, SO WE'LL HAVE TO TRAVEL THE HARD WAY!

WILL THEY BE IN TIME? THE NIGHT WIND PLUCKS AT THEIR STREAMING CLOAKS WITH GHOSTLY FINGERS AS THEY STREAK THROUGH THE STREETS...

WE CAN MAKE IT FASTER ON FOOT THAN BY LOOKING FOR A CAR... THERE ISN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!

IT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

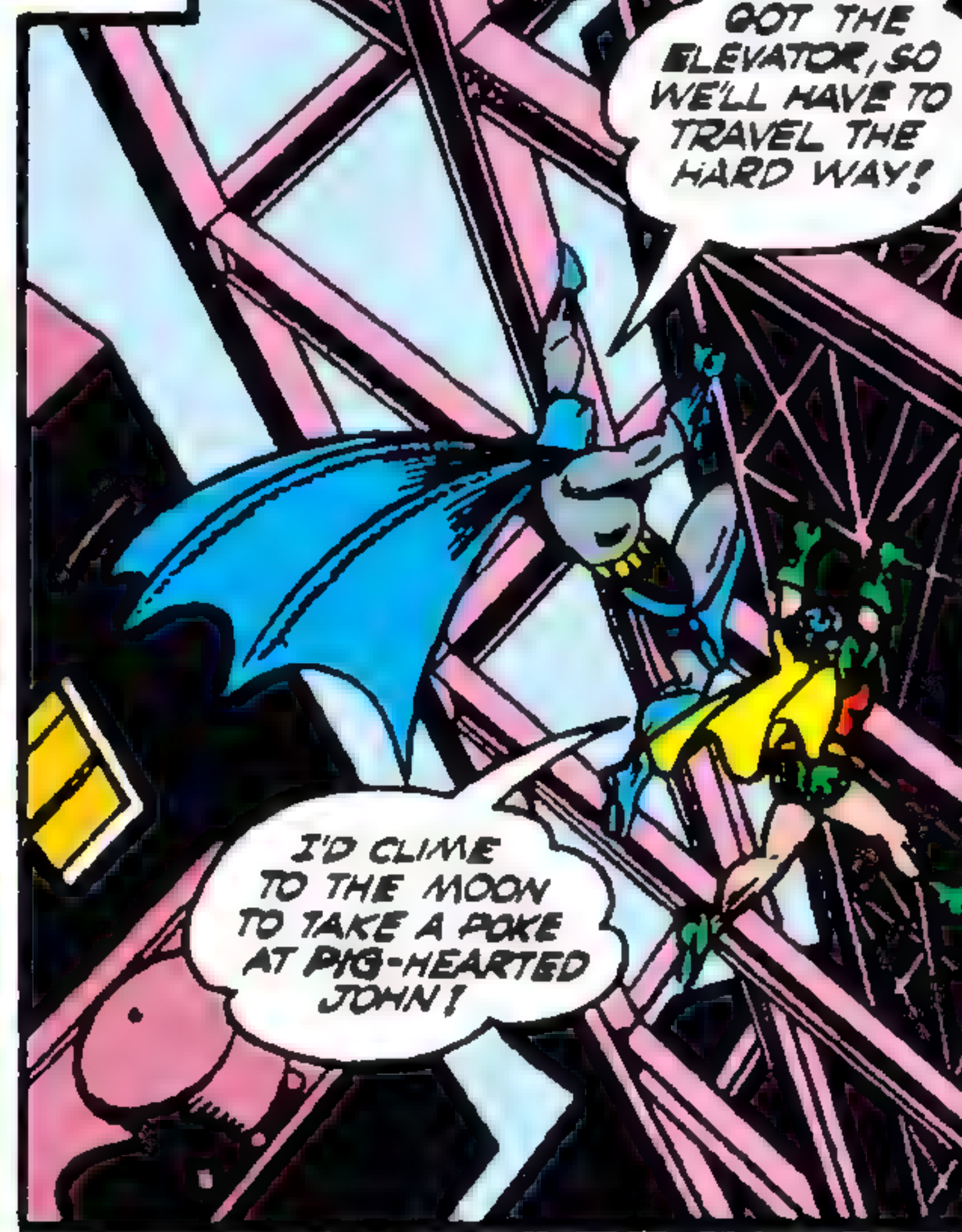


AND AS THEY REACH THE SKELETON BUILDING WHERE SIMPSON'S EMPLOYED...

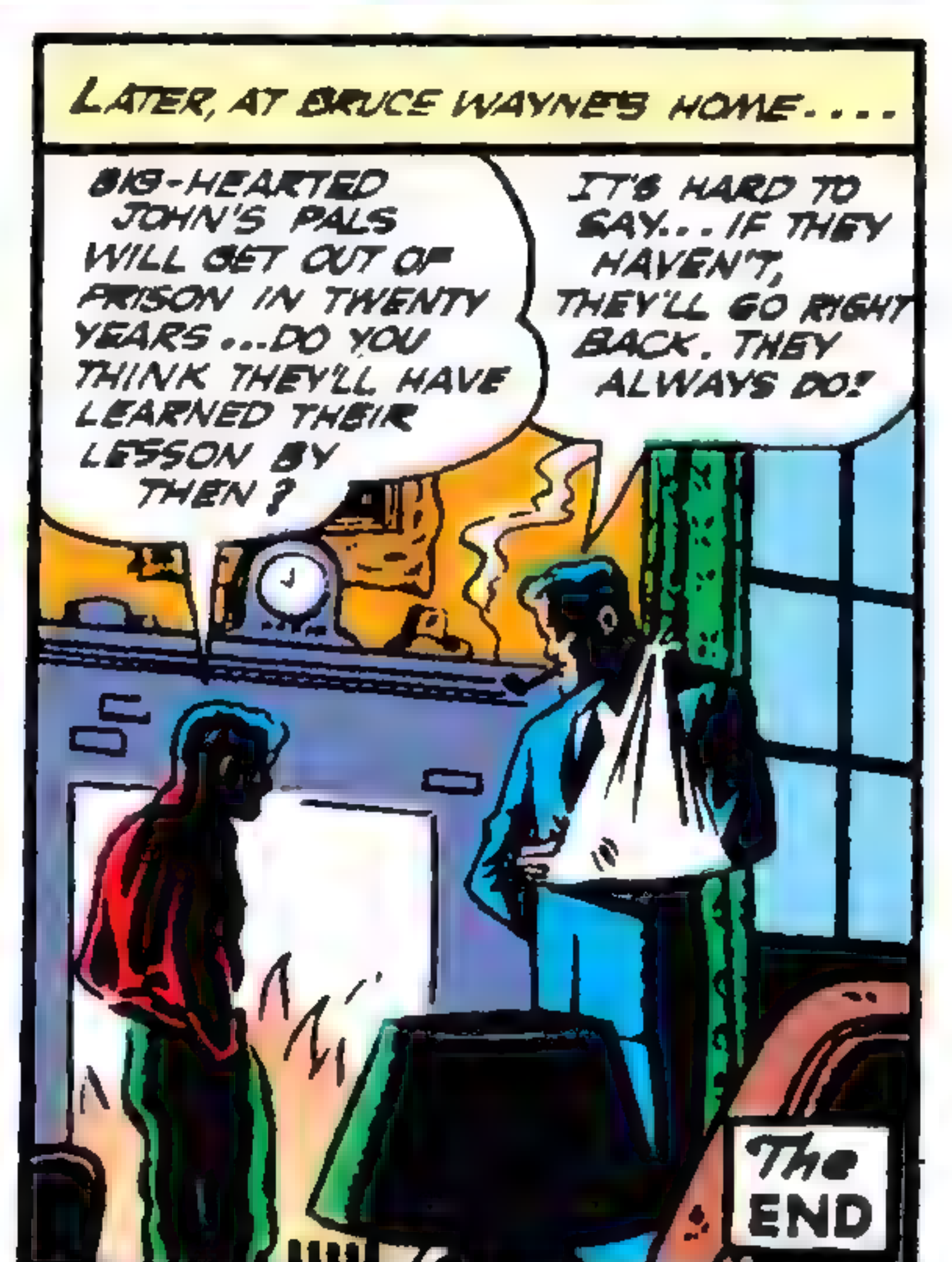
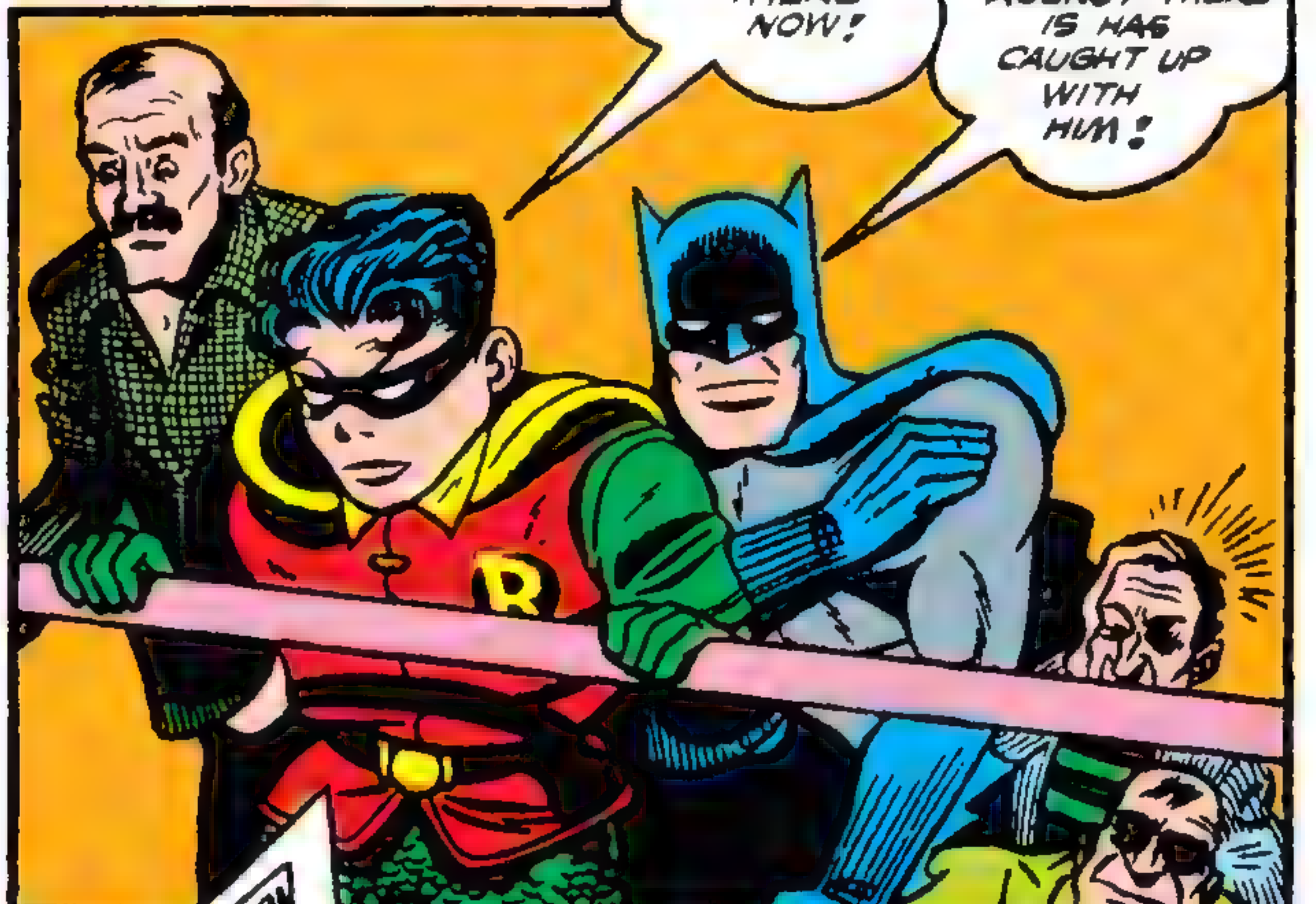
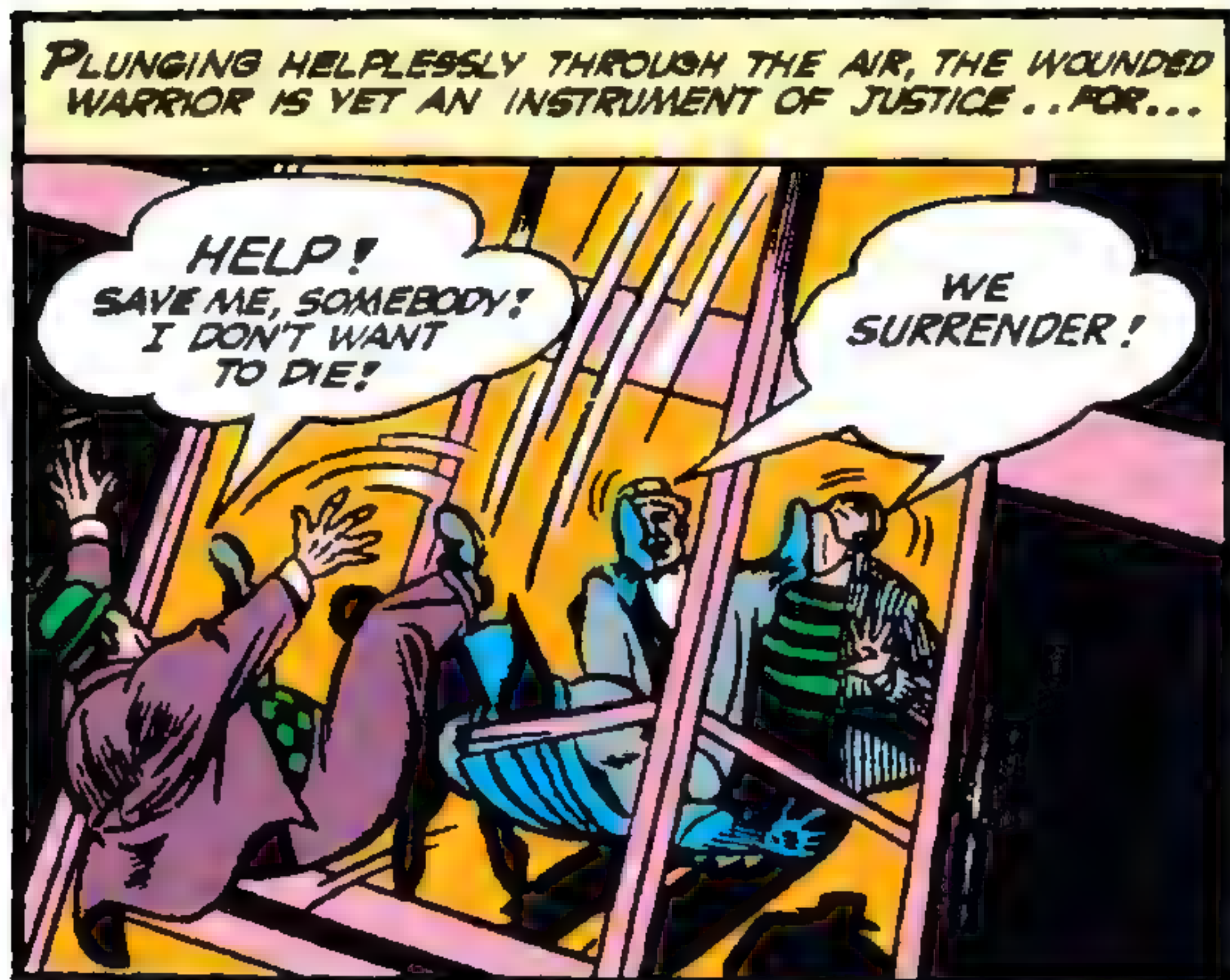
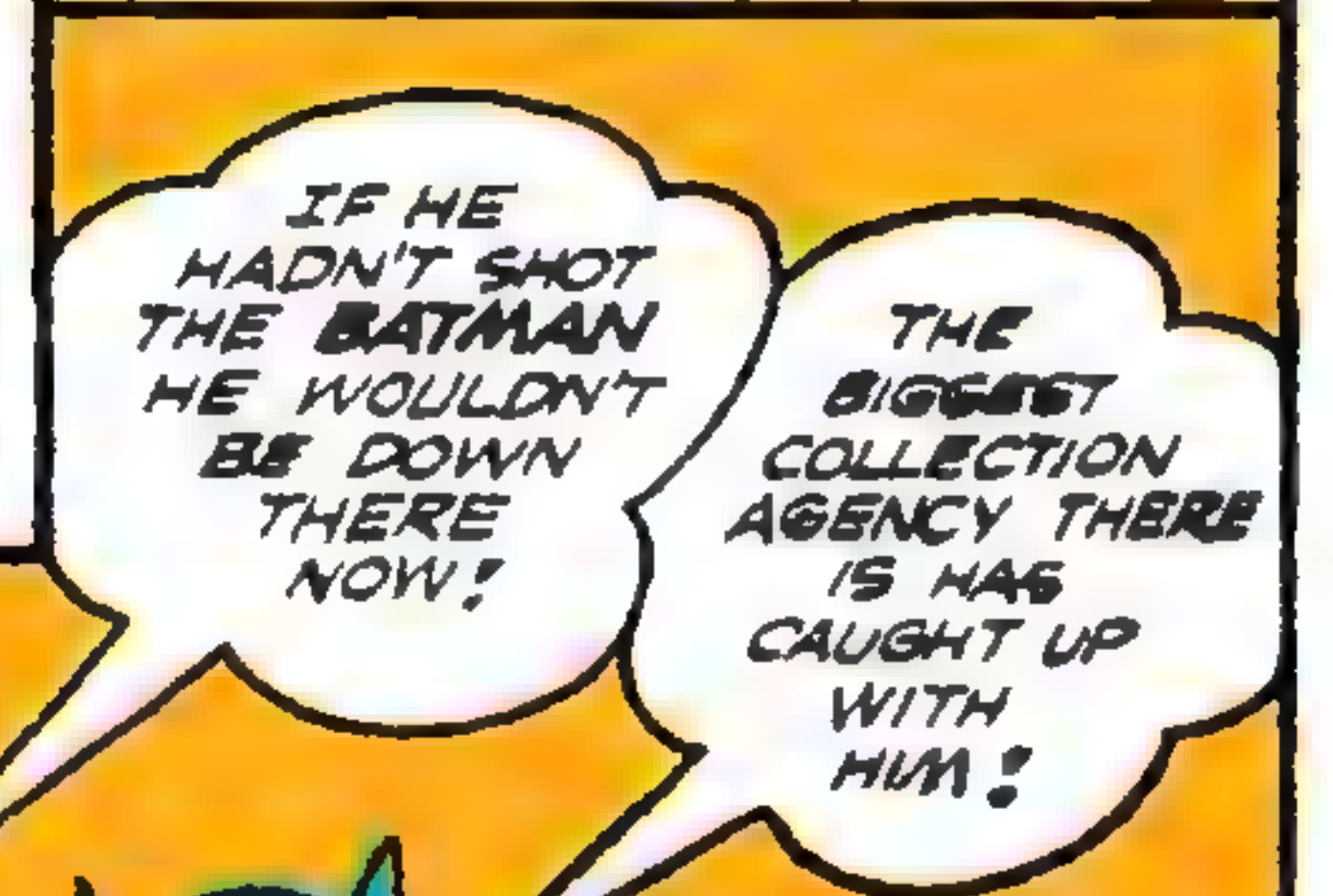
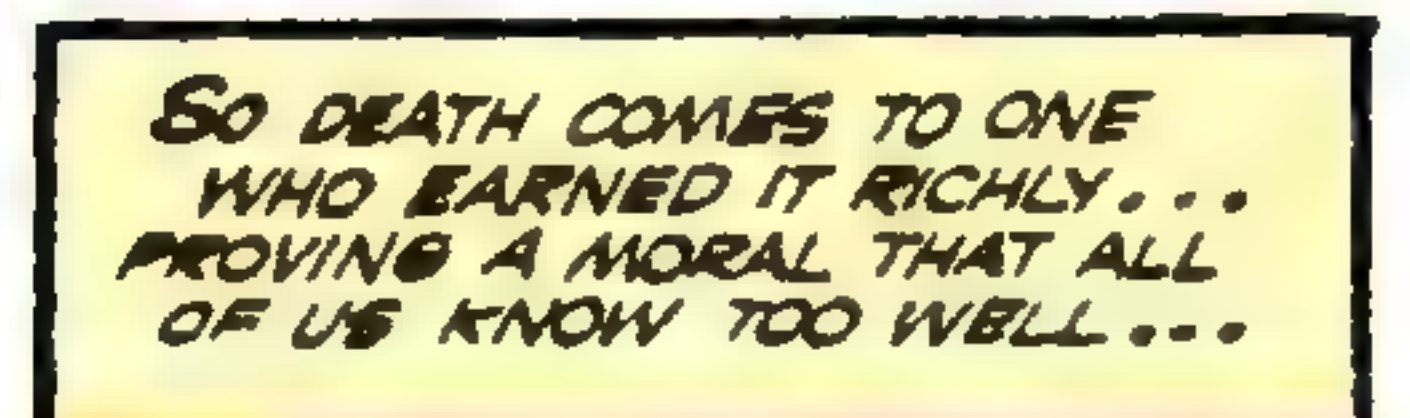
LOOK! THEY'RE HANGING HIM!



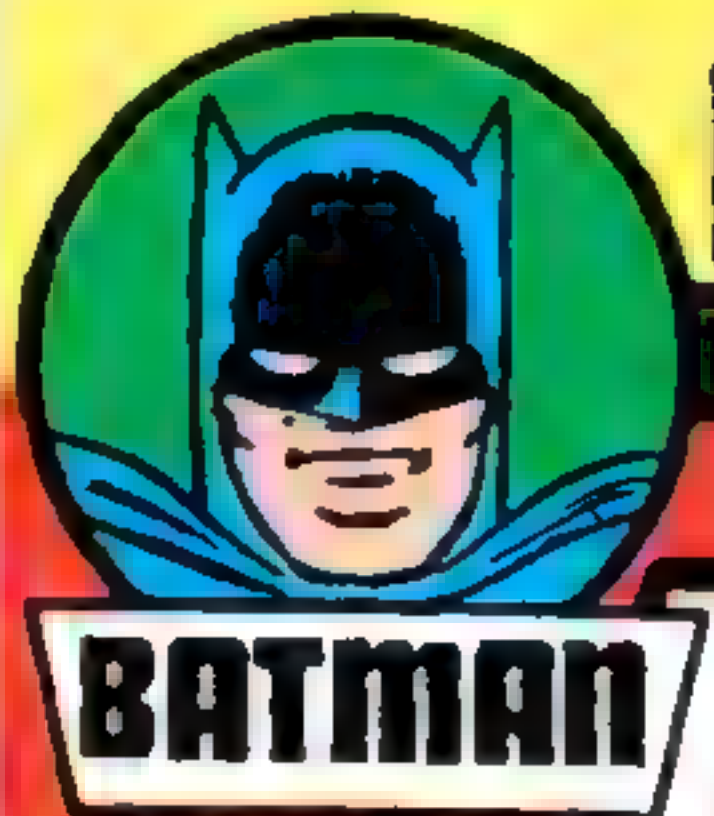
I'D CLIME TO THE MOON TO TAKE A POKE AT PIG-HEARTED JOHN!











No. 89

BOY COMMANDOS



# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

JULY

# COMICS



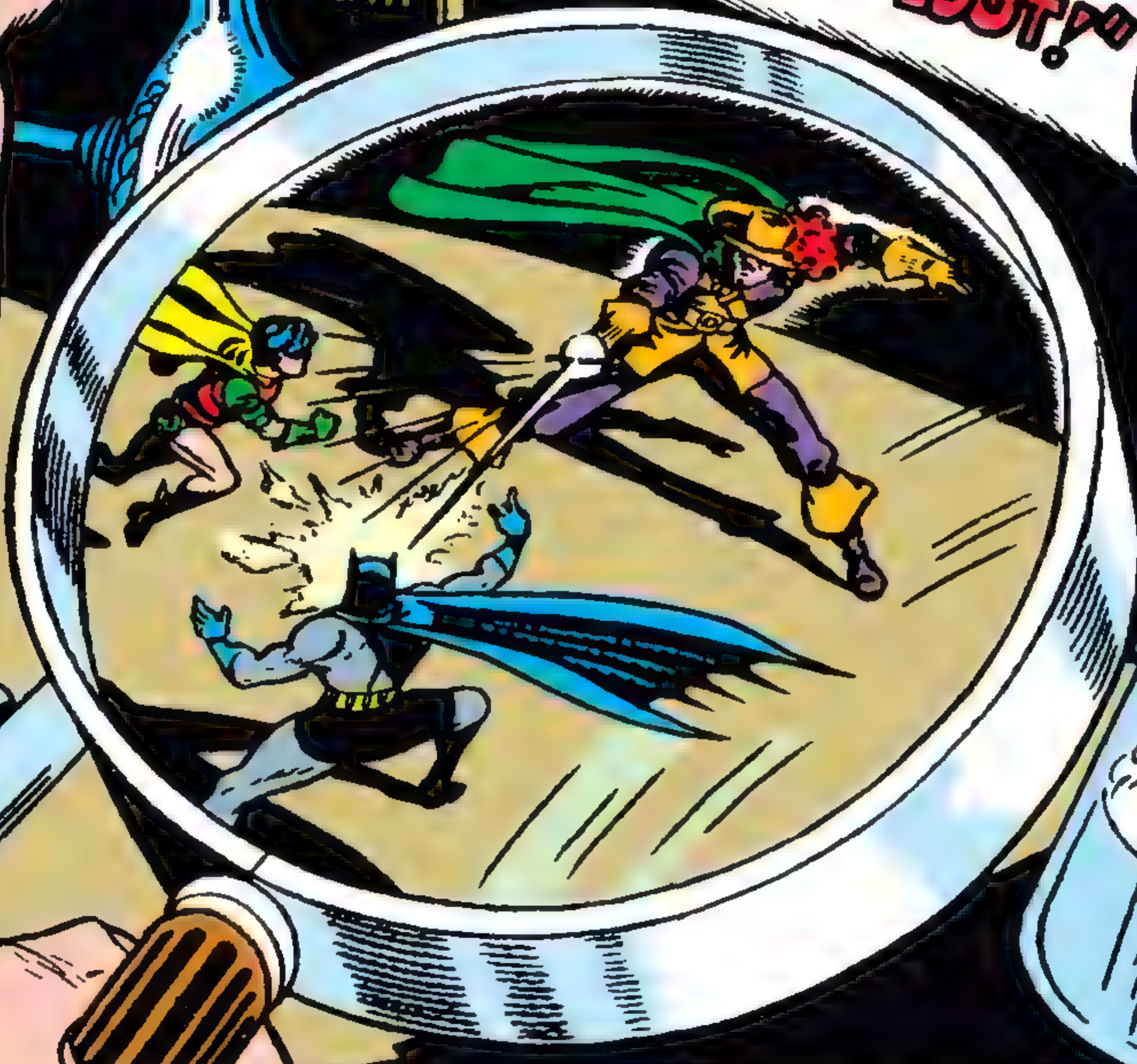


# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

WHEN STRANGE BOOTY--  
VALUELESS FINANCIALLY--  
VANISHES, WHAT WEIRD CRIM-  
INAL MUST BE RESPONSIBLE?  
RIGHT? THE CAVALIER, THAT  
SWAGGERING, SWASHBUCKLING  
SCOURGE OF LAW AND ORDER,  
THIS TIME OF SCIENCE IS ORDER?  
VICTIM OF THE ROMANTIC ROGUE  
— AND HIS CLEVER CRIME PLOT  
RUNS LIKE CLOCKWORK...UNTIL  
THE BATTLING BATMAN AND  
ROBIN SLIP INTO HIGH GEAR  
AND ONTO THE TRAIL OF THE  
CAVALIER'S...

**"LABORATORY LOOT!"**



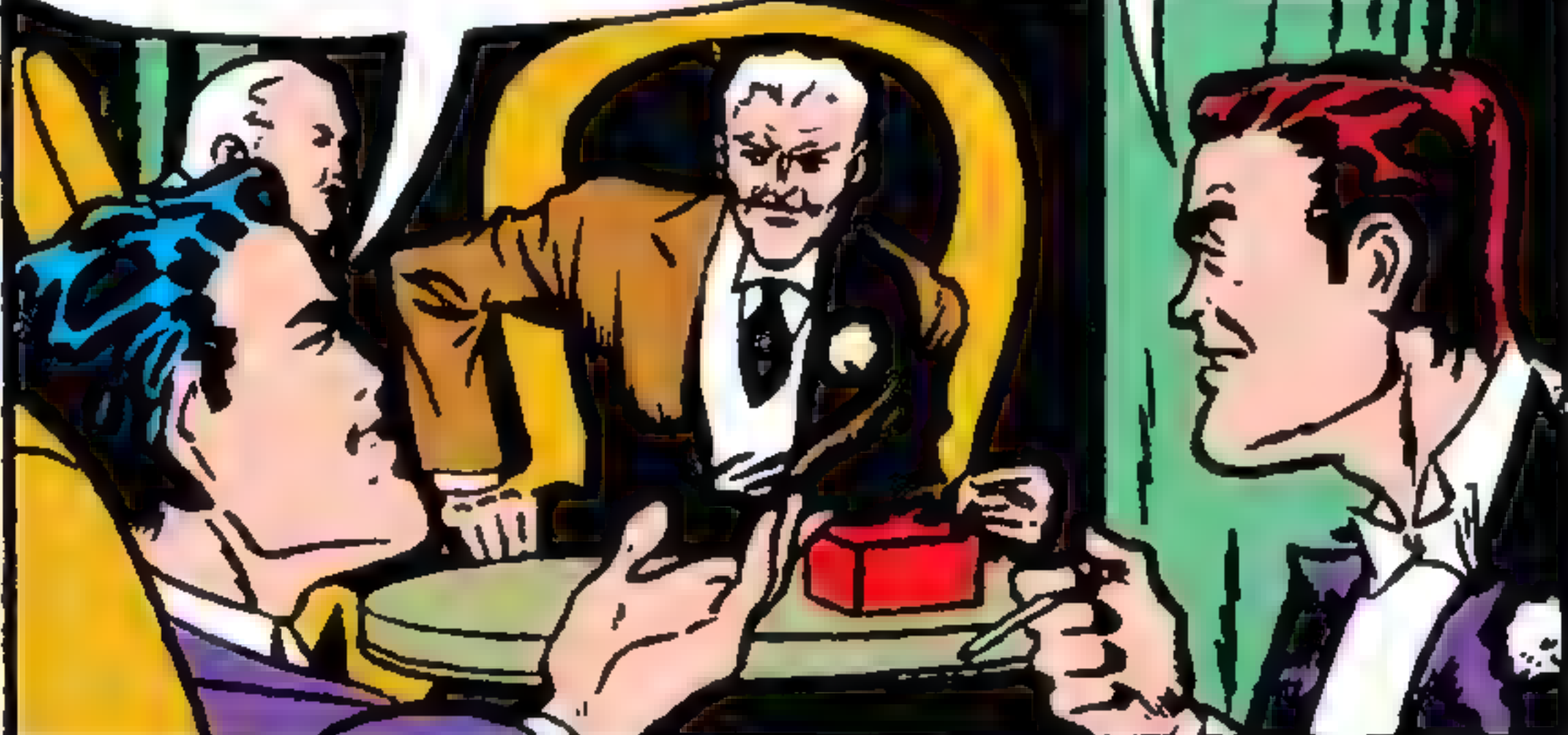


FATE PLAYS MANY PRANKS, BUT NONE AS GRIMLY HUMOROUS AS THIS—TO SEAT TWO SWORN ENEMIES SIDE BY SIDE—BRUCE WAYNE, IN REALITY THE **BATMAN**, AND MORTIMER DRAKE, IN REALITY, THE **CAVALIER**!

HERE THEY BOTH ARE, IN THE EXCLUSIVE SOCIETY CLUB WHERE DR. HELMAR HELSTROM, FAMOUS INVENTOR—MEMBER, HAS DROPPED IN FOR A VISIT...

IT'D BE WONDERFUL TO FEEL YOU'VE DONE AS MUCH AS DR. HELSTROM—BUT RATHER TIRING TO DO IT, EH, DRAKE?

YES, VERY? LIKE YOU, I PREFER TO HAVE FUN, WAYNE?



YOU PLAYBOYS IRRITATE ME? I WOULDN'T TRADE A SINGLE HOUR IN MY LABORATORY, WORKING ON MY INVENTIONS, FOR THE WHOLE OF YOUR LIVES?



NOW, DR. HELSTROM, THAT'S GOING A BIT TOO FAR?

NOT AT ALL, DRAKE? IT WAS FUN FOR ME TO INVENT ONE OF THE EARLIEST SEWING MACHINES AND TYPEWRITERS... WHICH REMINDS ME, THERE'S A LITTLE SECRET I CAN LET YOU IN ON THAT WON'T BE RELEASED UNTIL TOMORROW?

OH-OH?



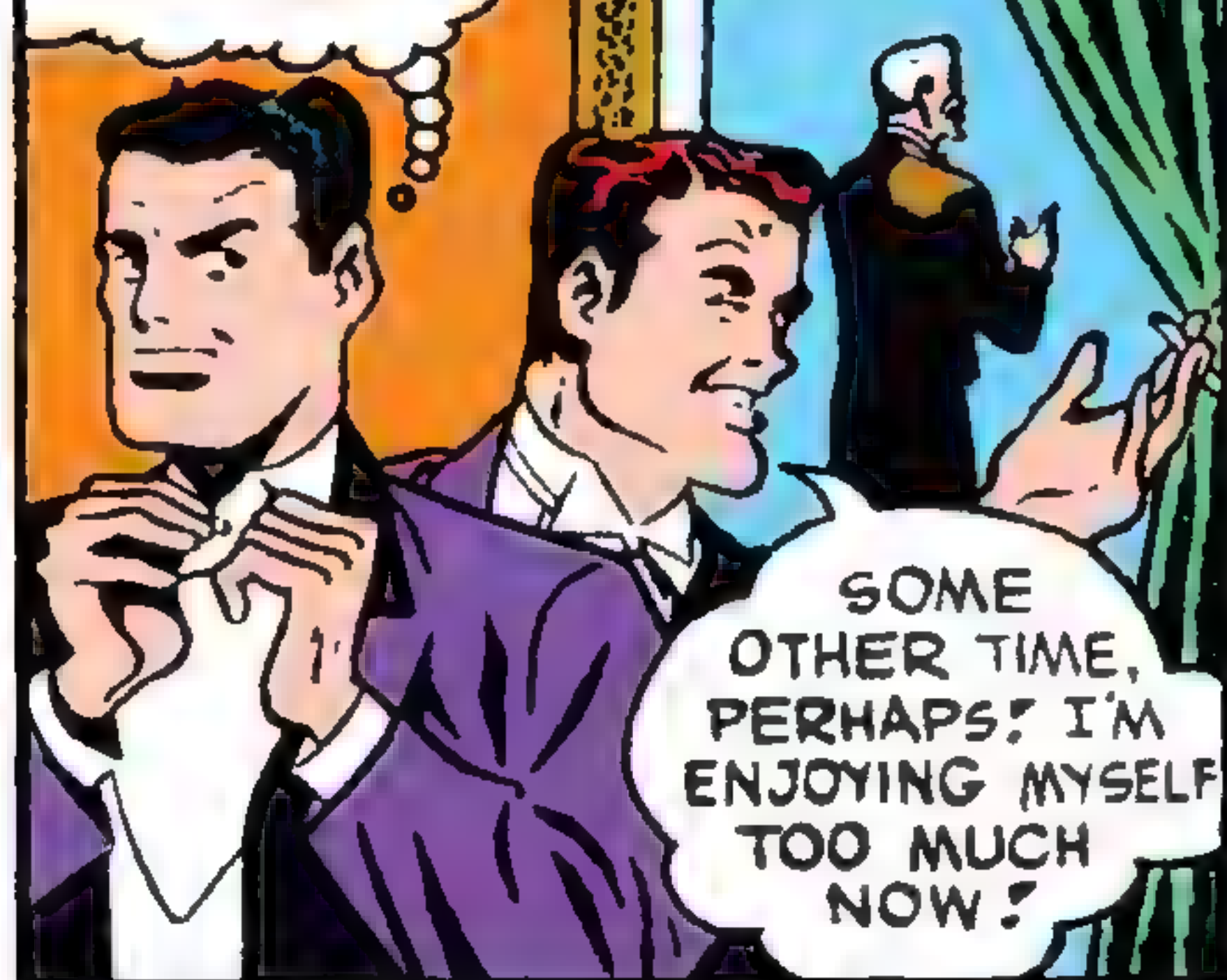
I HOPE HE DOESN'T BLURT OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THE SECRET WORK HE'S DOING FOR THE GOVERNMENT?

I HAVE FINALLY SUCCEEDED IN BUYING THE WORKING MODEL OF THE TYPEWRITER I INVENTED YEARS AGO! IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY POSSESSION SOMEHOW, AND ALL I HAD WAS ONE OF THE PRODUCTION MODELS!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I ASKED THE COMMISSIONER TO LET ME HELP PROTECT HELSTROM'S SECRET INVENTION, AND I THOUGHT THE OLD MAN WOULD TALK TOO MUCH?

GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN? TAKE MY ADVICE AND TRY TO BE USEFUL TO HUMANITY?



SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS? I'M ENJOYING MYSELF TOO MUCH NOW?

YOU LEAVING EARLY TOO, DRAKE?

YES, WAYNE—BE RIGHT WITH YOU?

WELL, WELL? THIS HAS INDEED BEEN A PROFITABLE EVENING FOR THE CAVALIER?



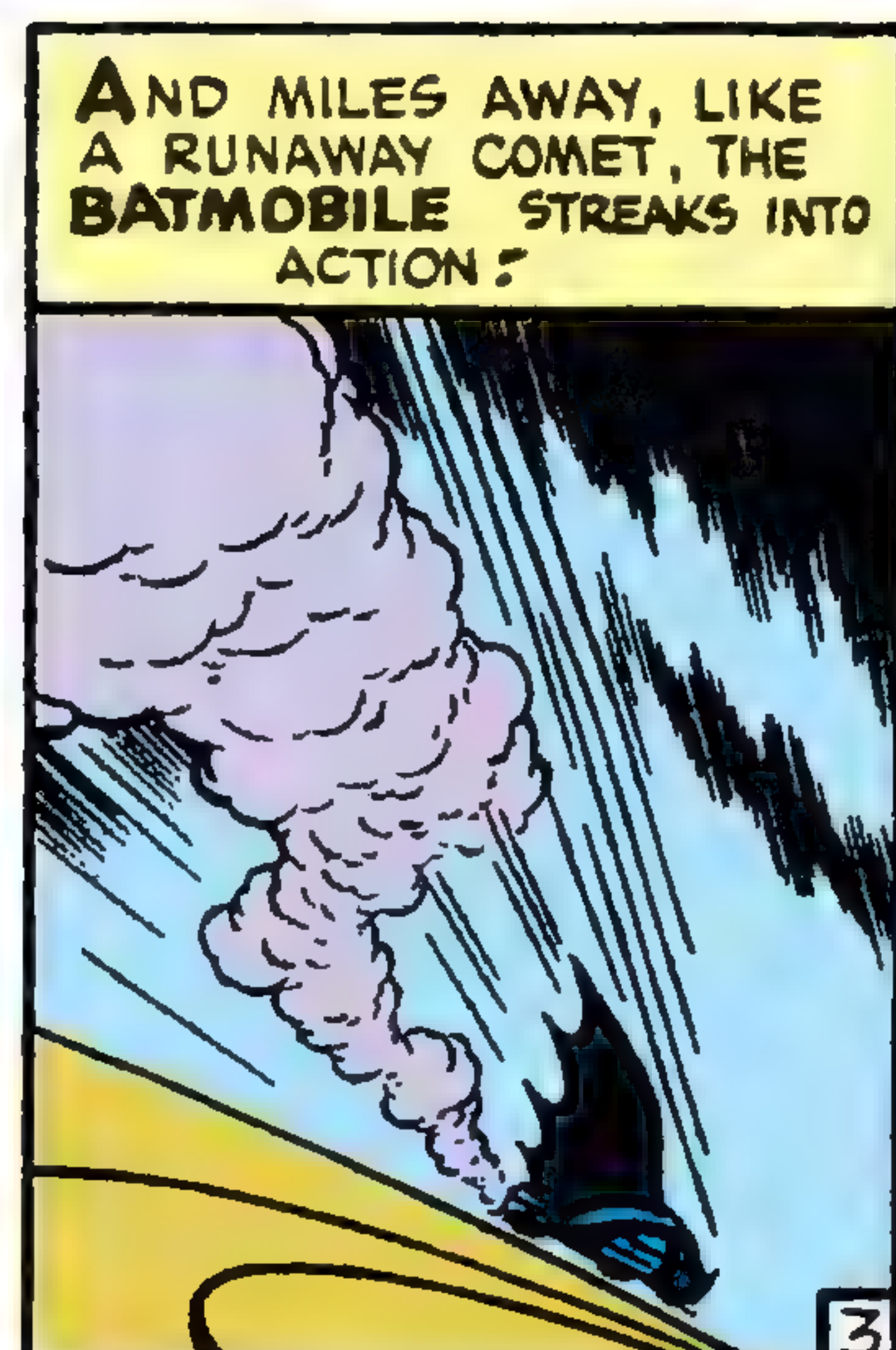
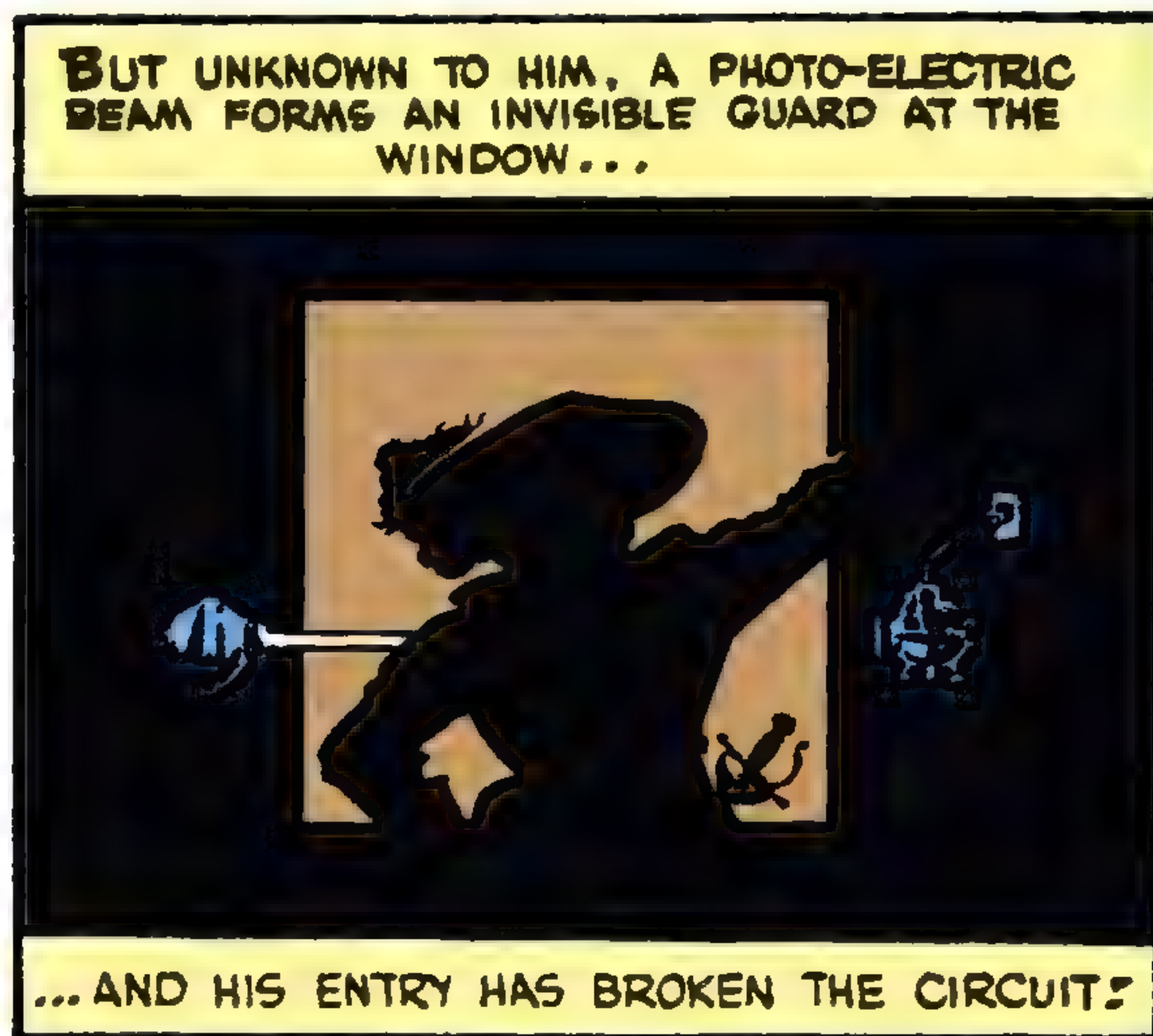
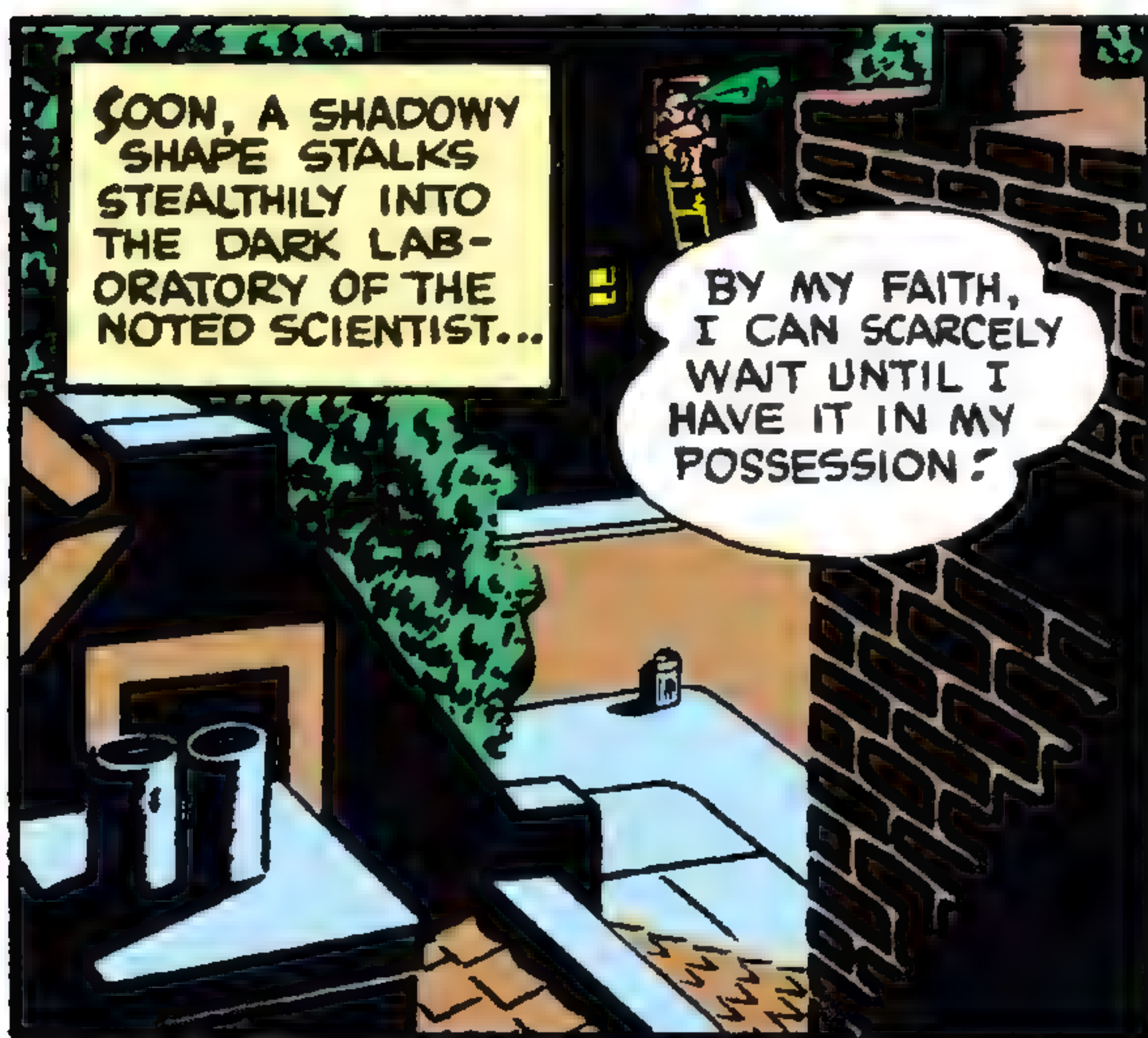
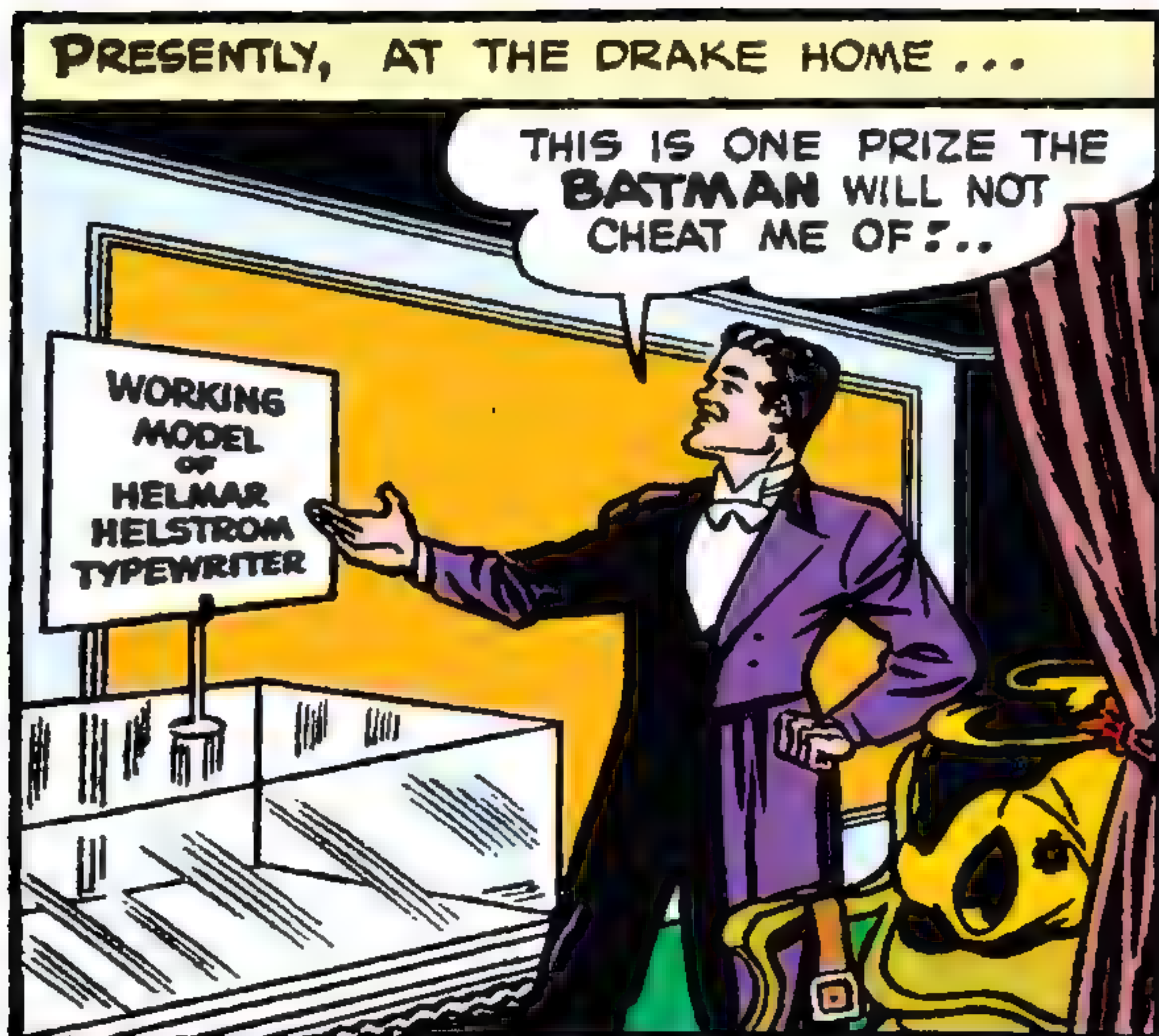
AMUSING CODGER, THAT DR. HELSTROM? BUT RATHER A BORE WITH HIS ETERNAL PRATTLING ABOUT SCIENCE?

YES, I'M AFRAID HE MADE ME VERY DROWSY! SO I'LL BE HEADING FOR BED? GOOD NIGHT, DRAKE?

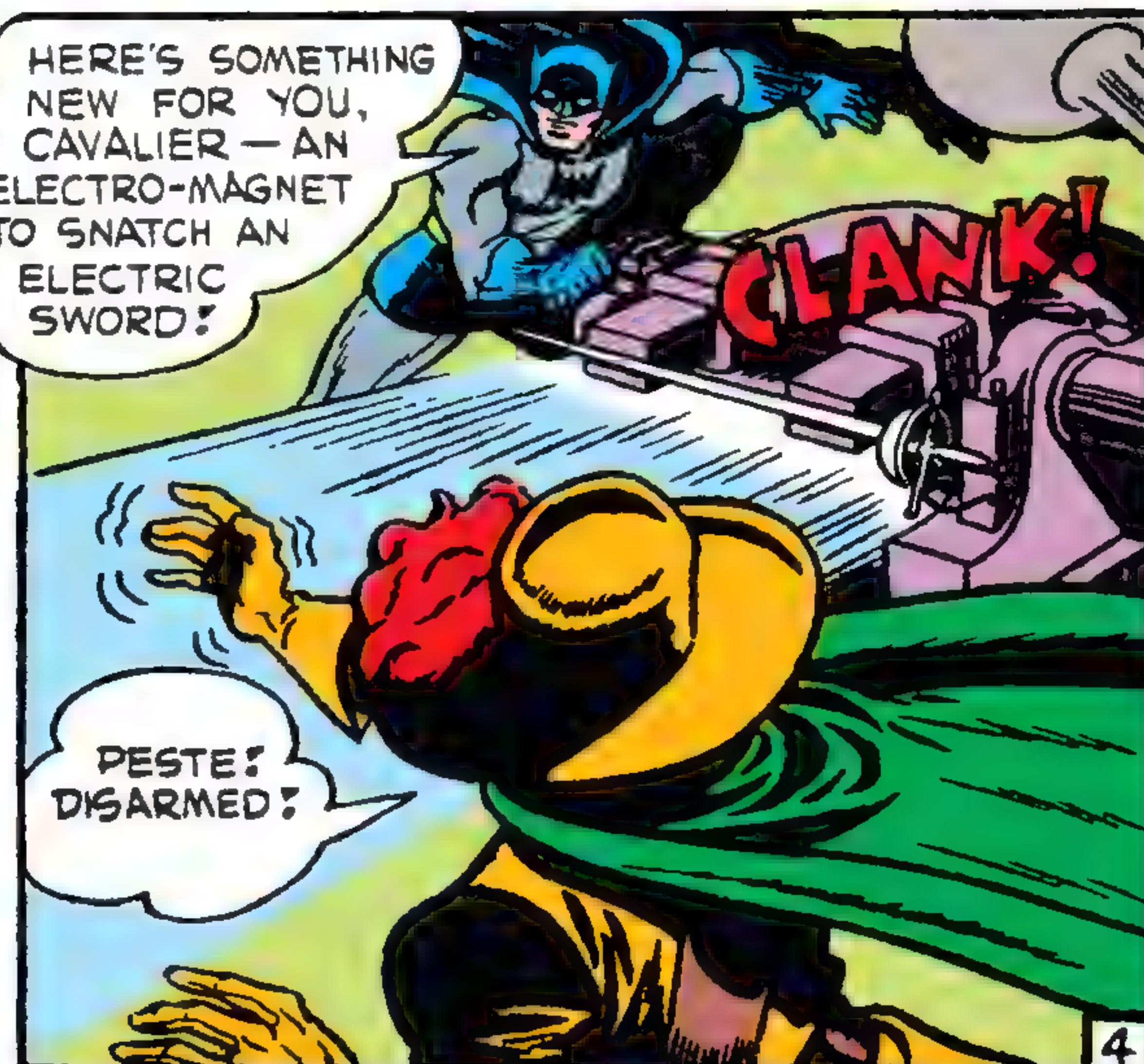
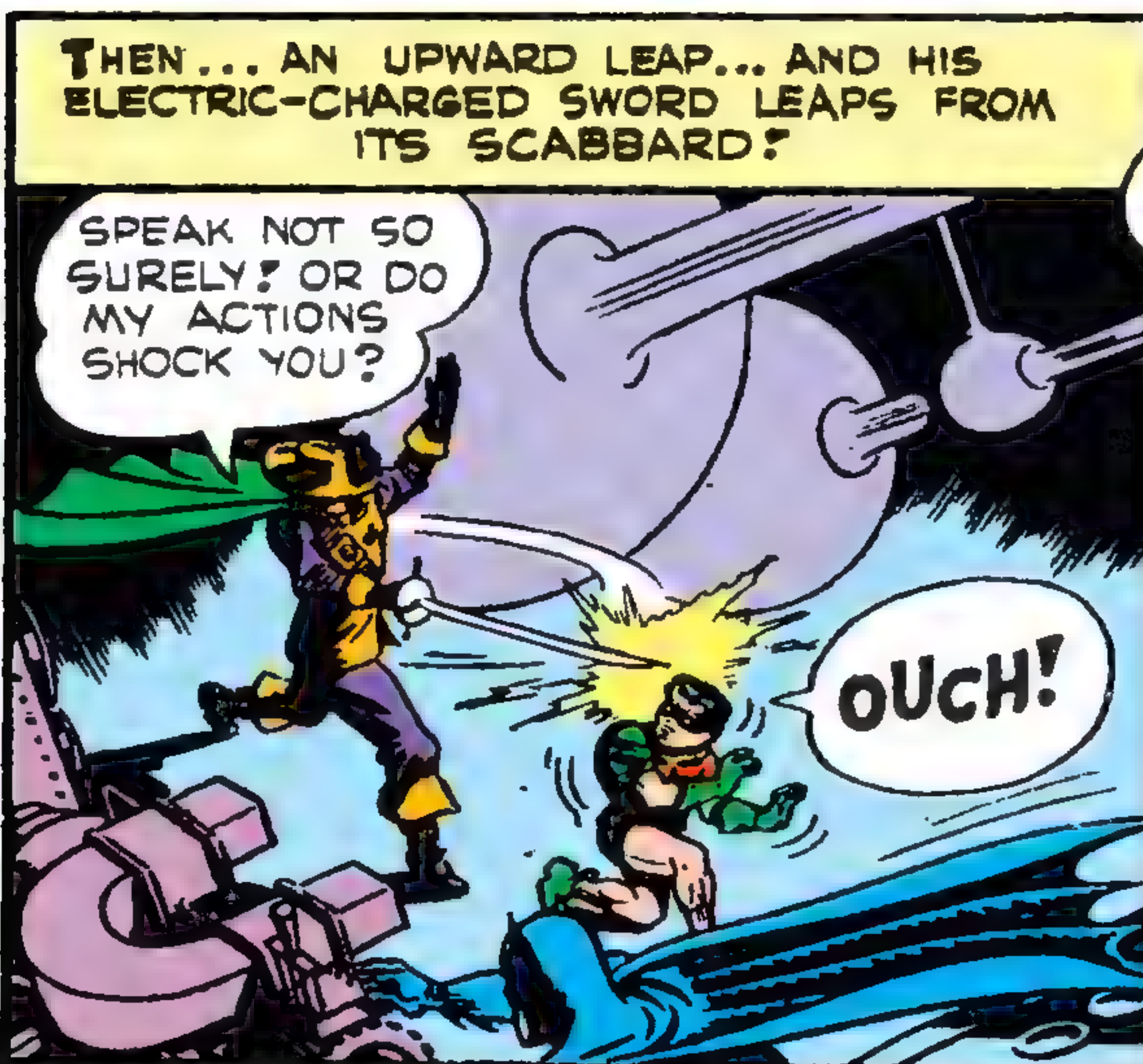
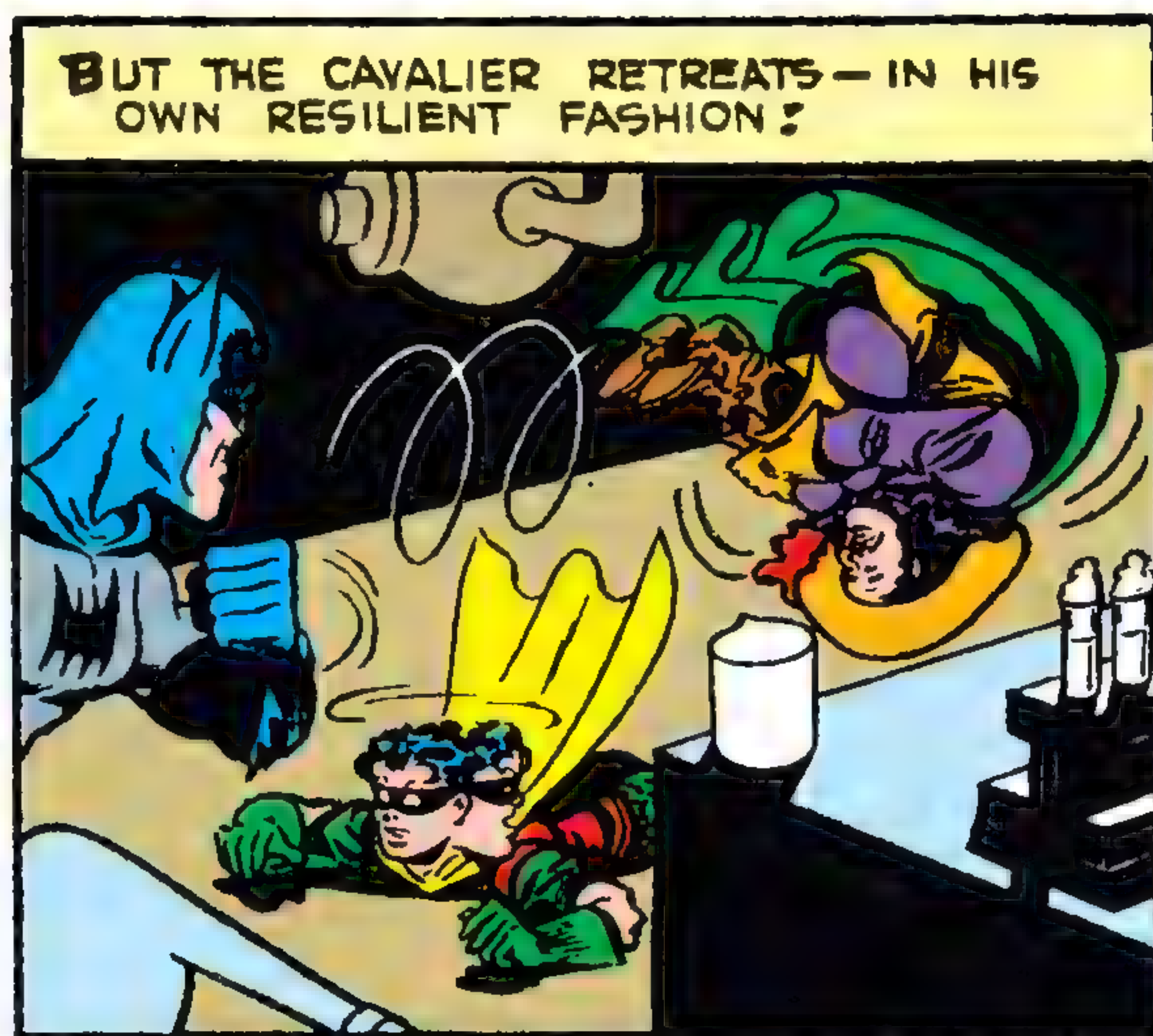
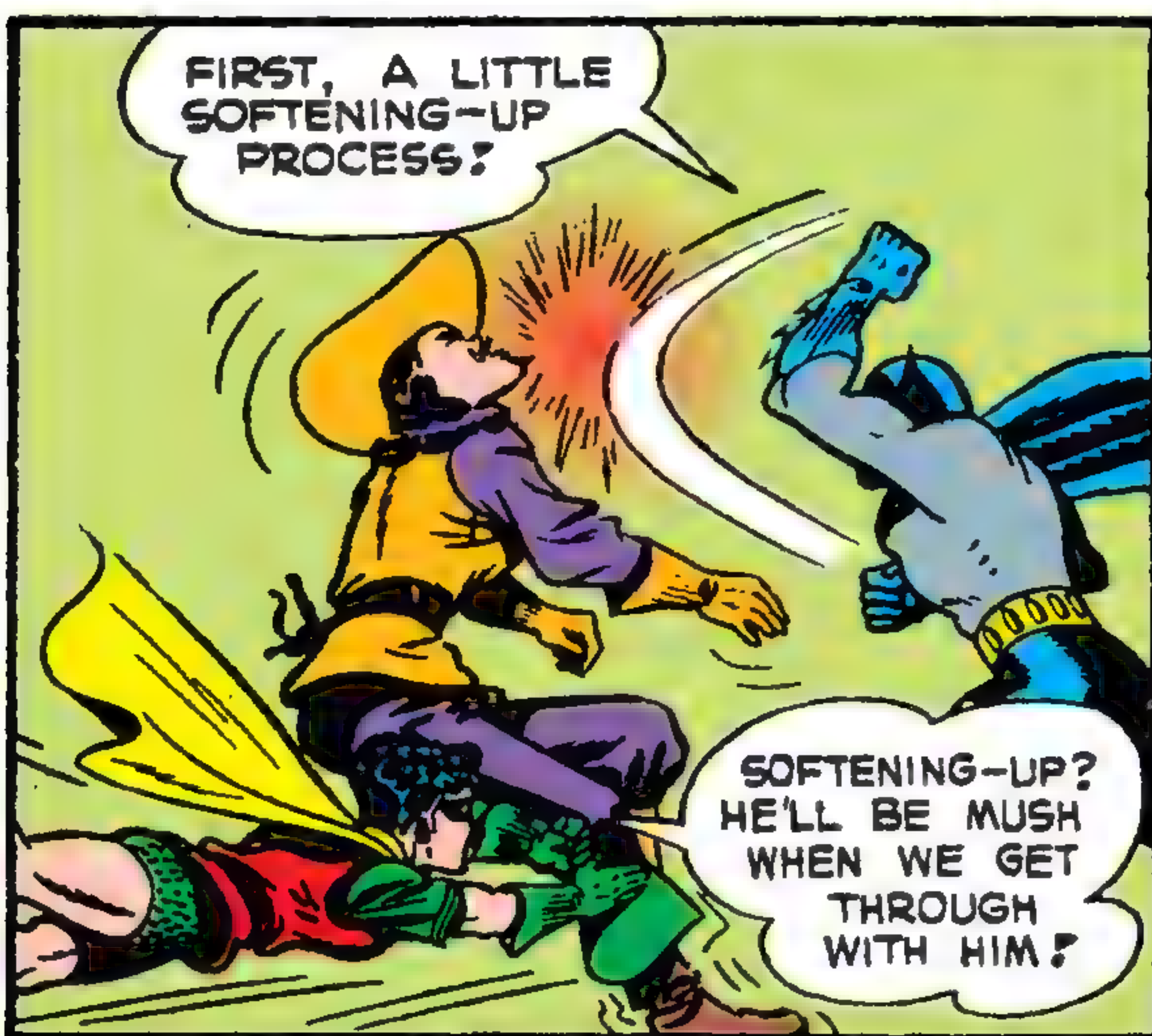
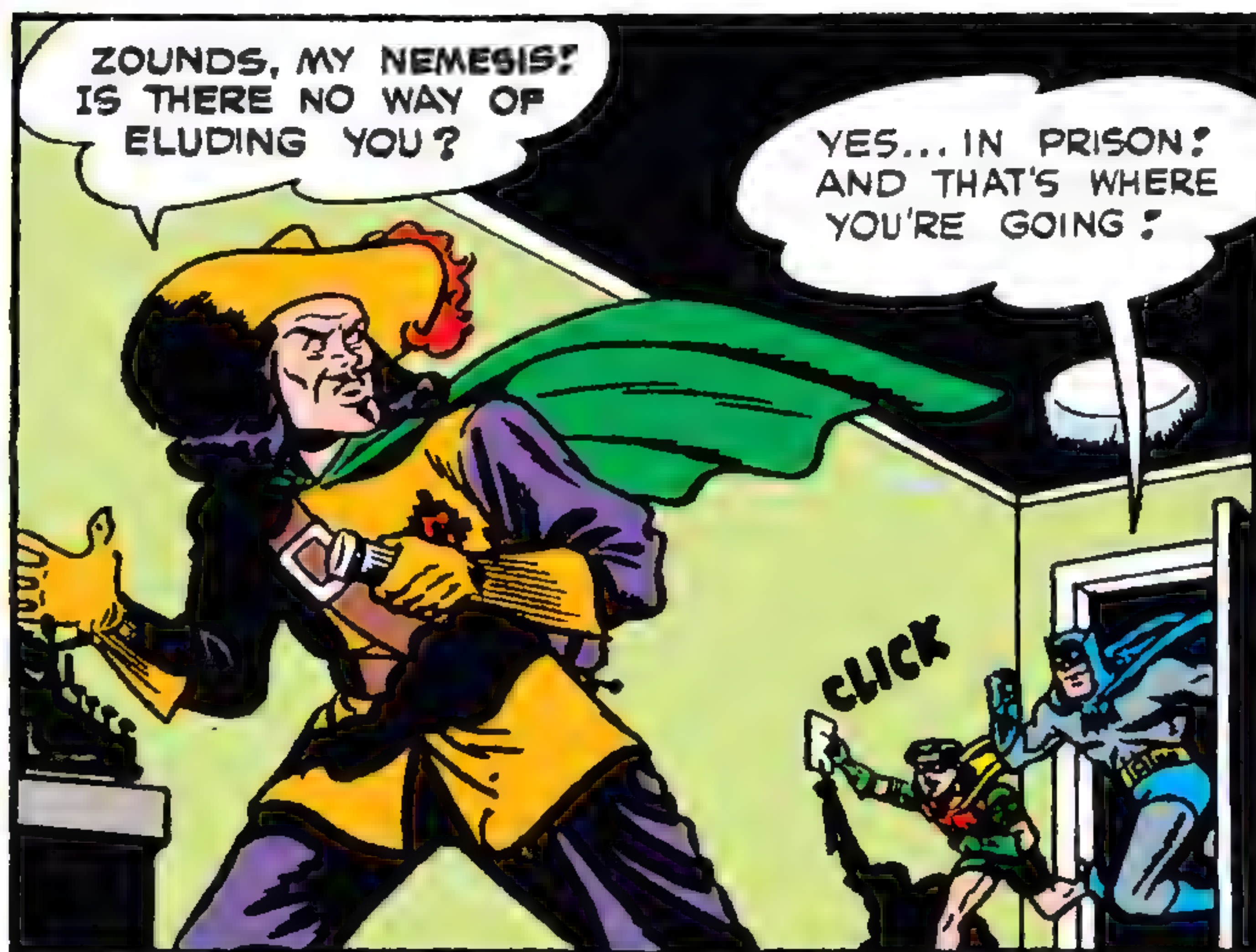


AND SO TWO MORTAL ENEMIES PART... LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT SOON EACH WILL BE LOCKED IN VIOLENT COMBAT WITH THE OTHER—AS THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND THE WILY **CAVALIER**!

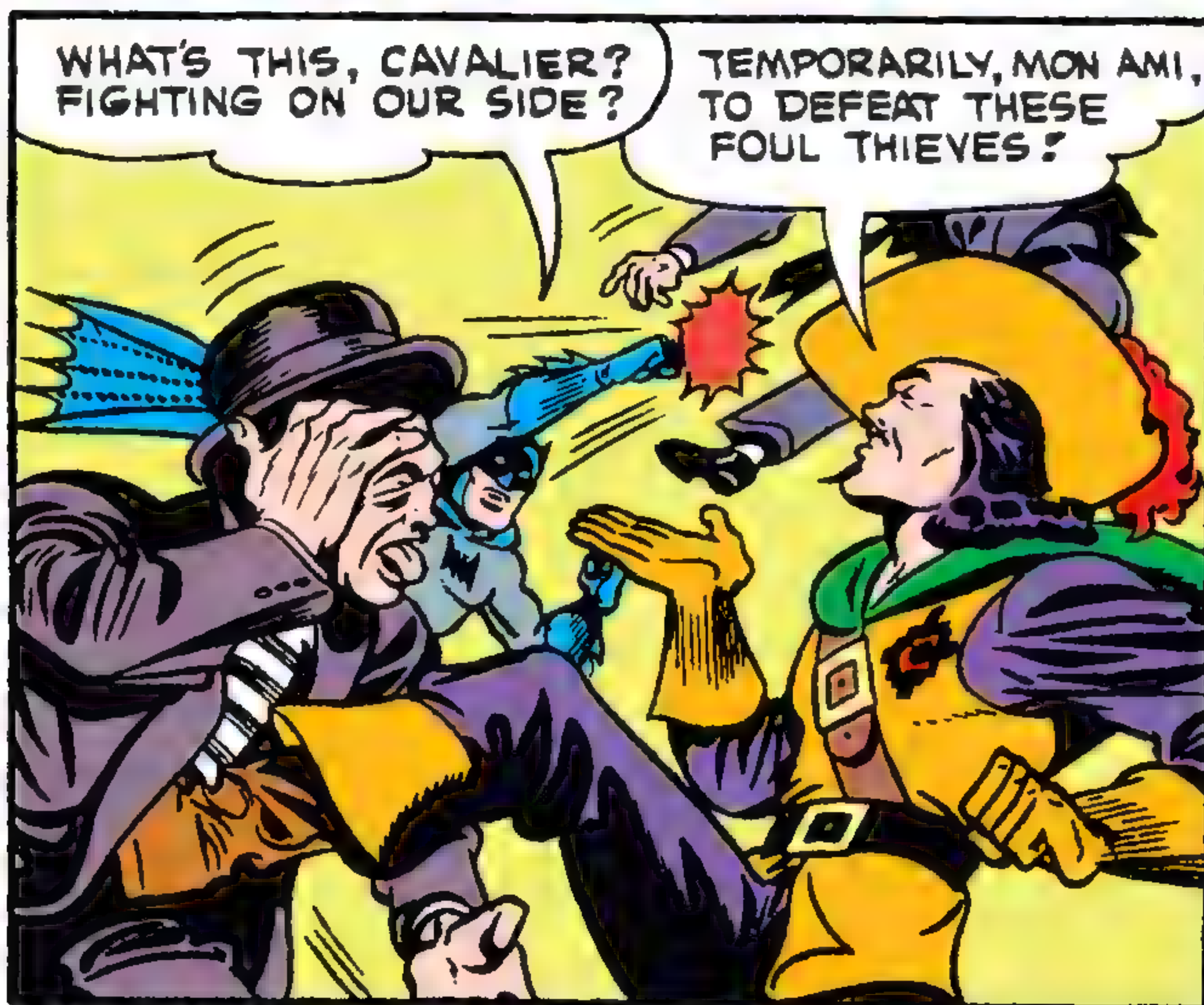
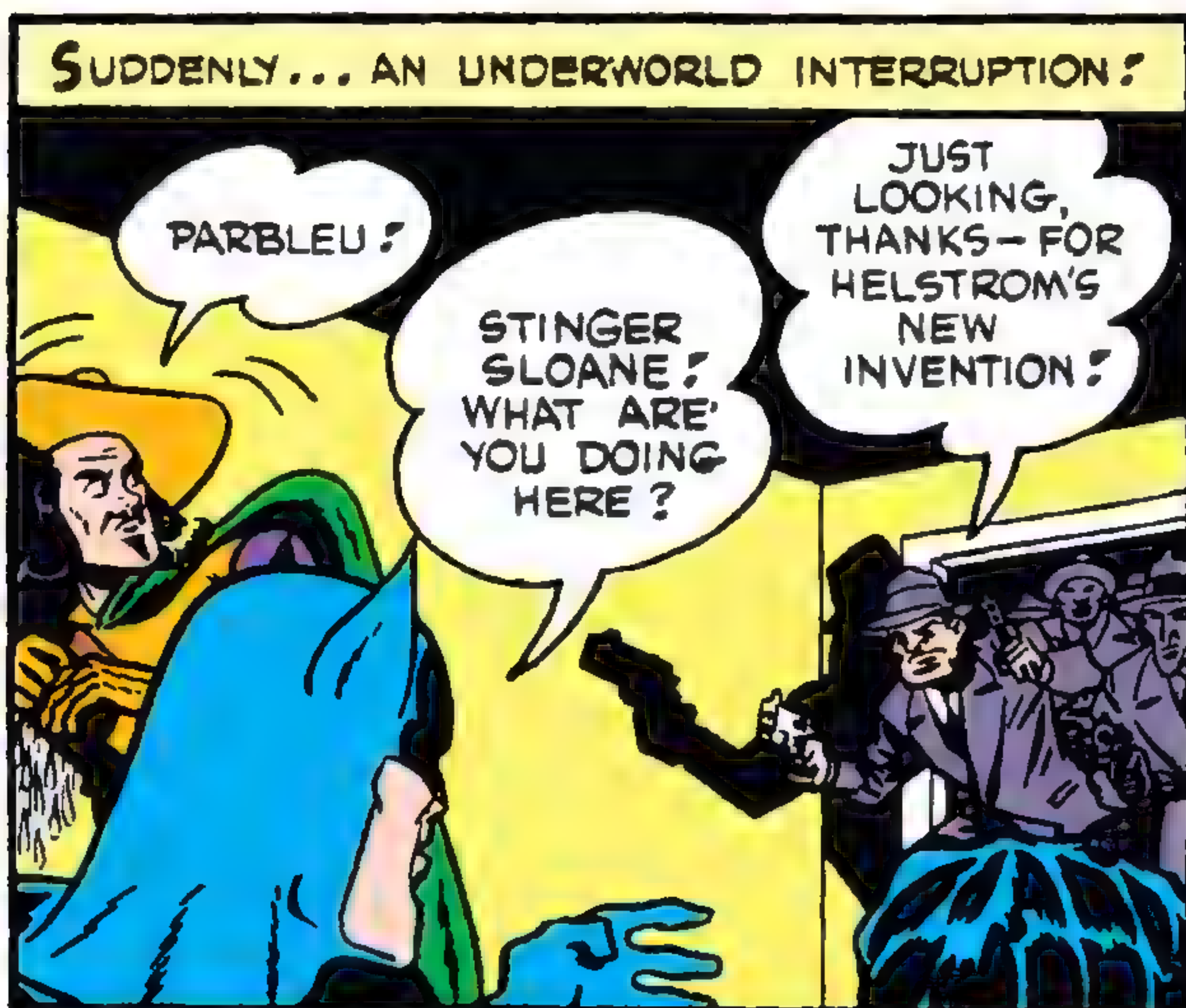
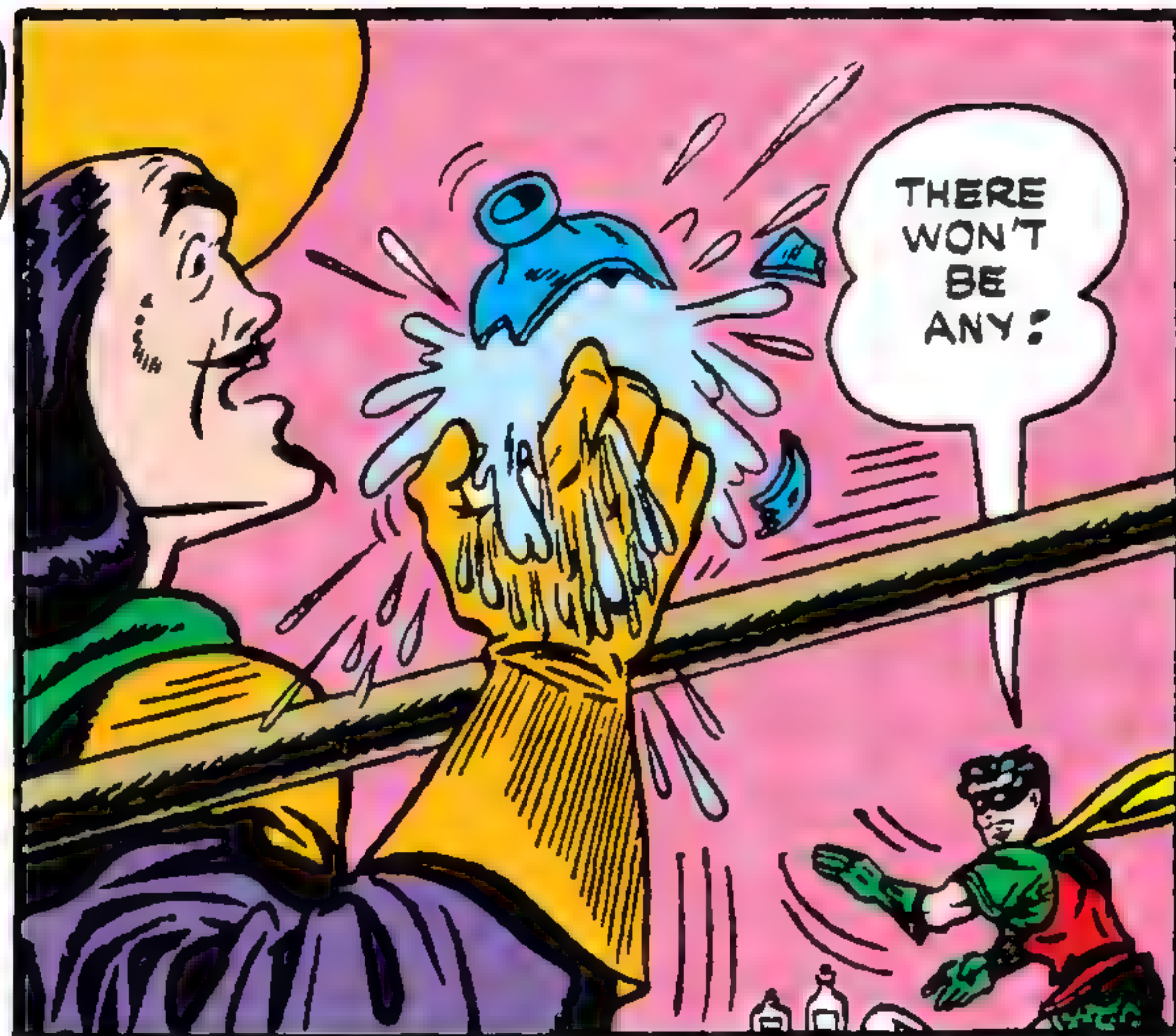
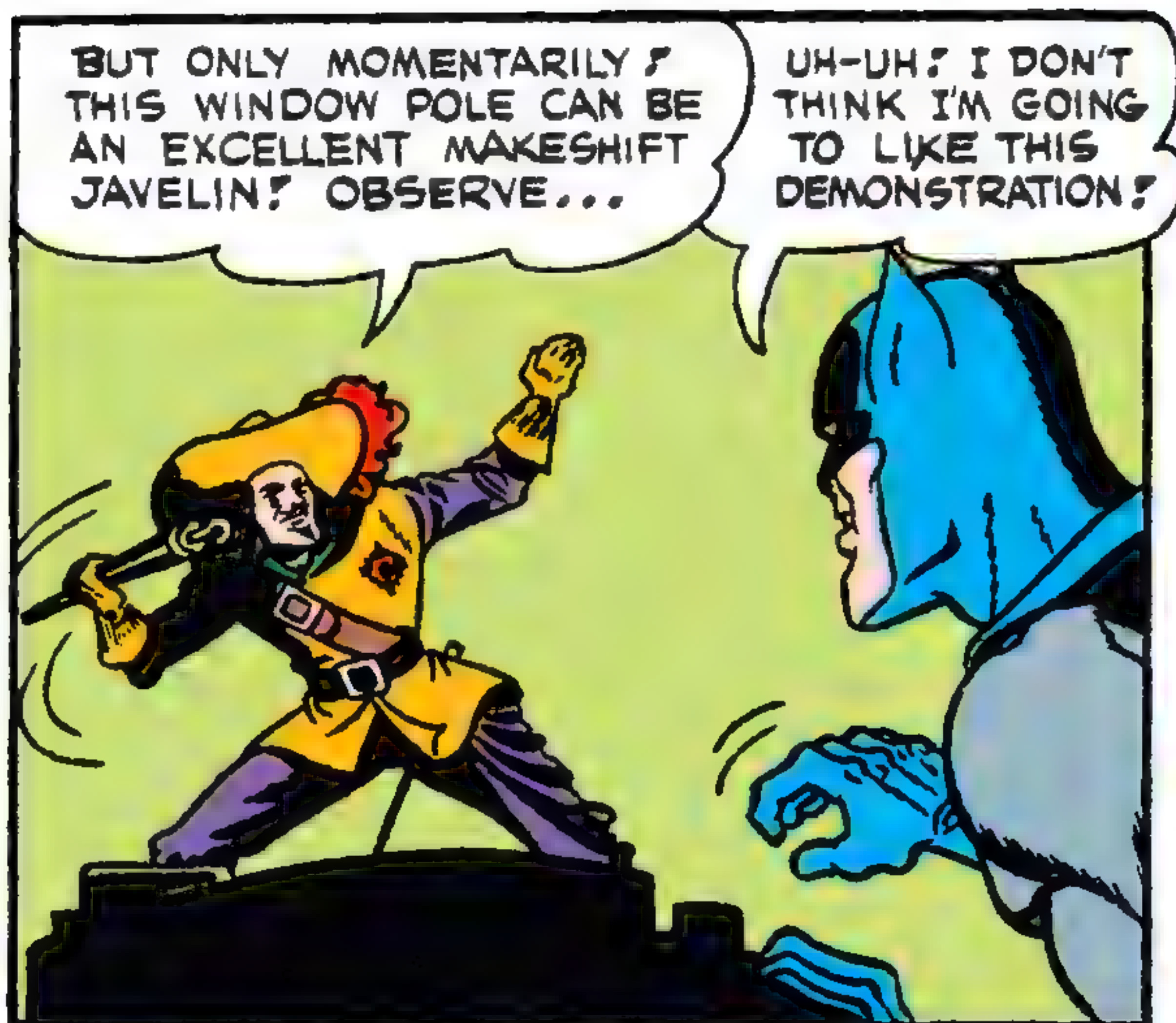




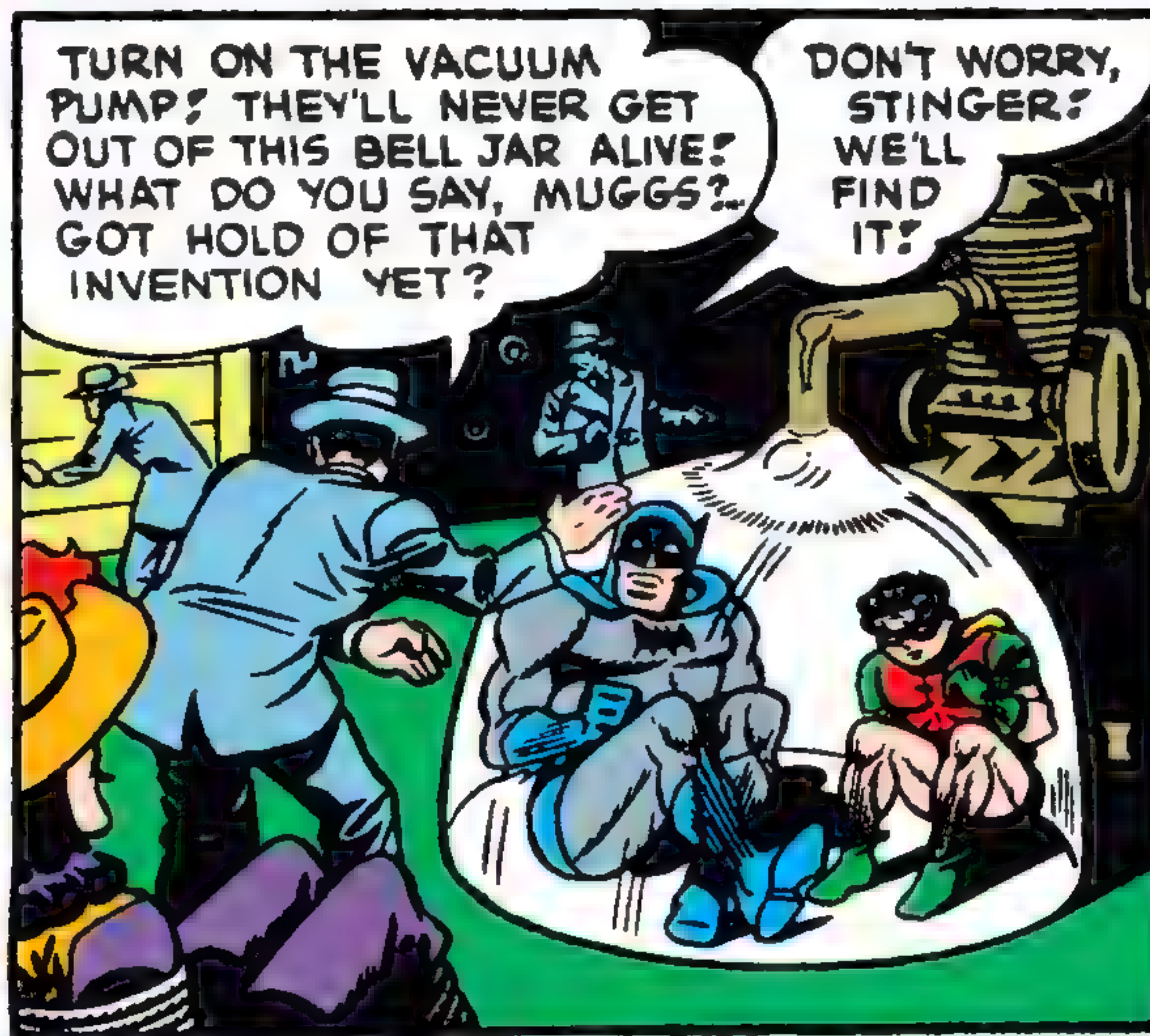
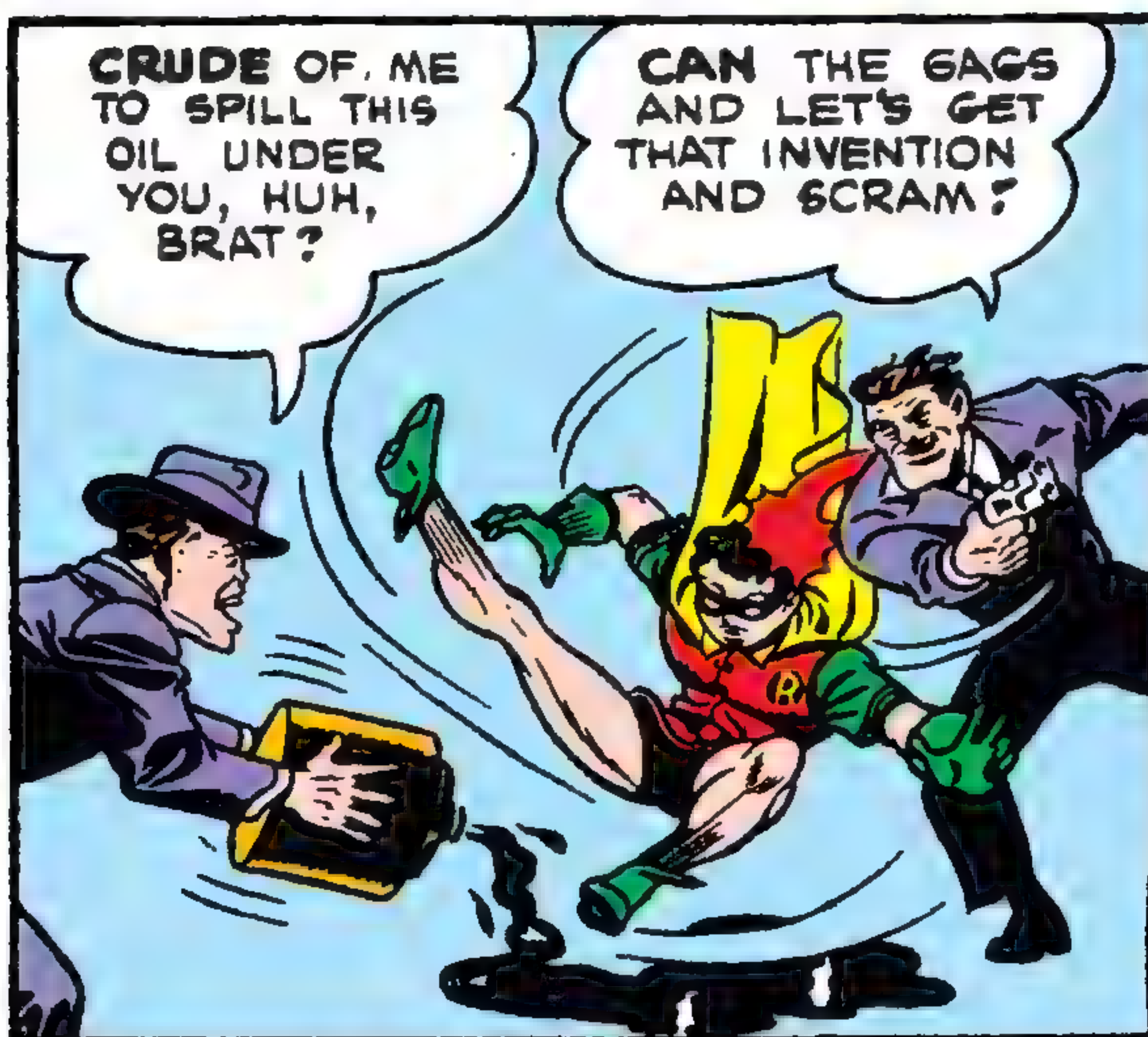
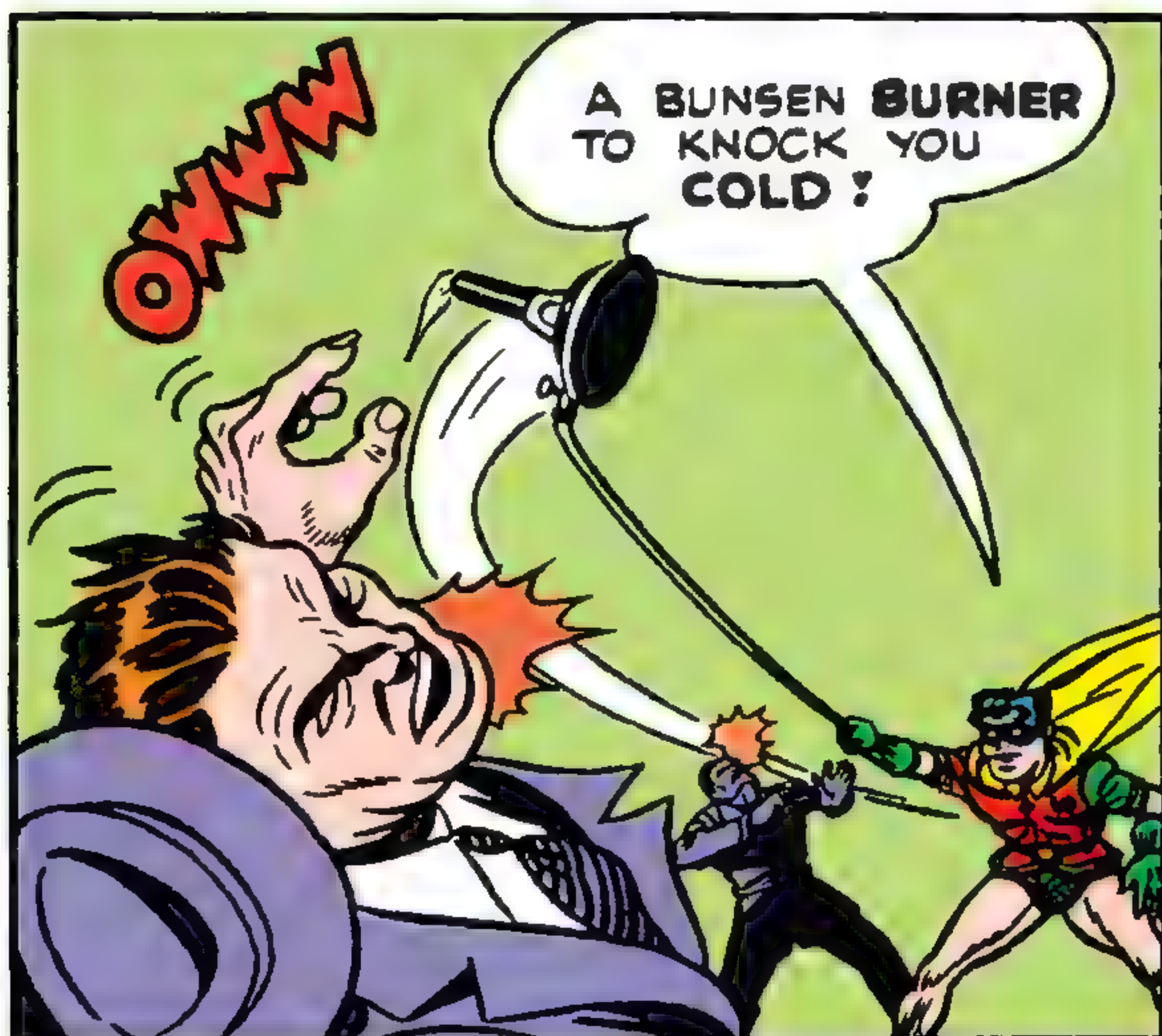




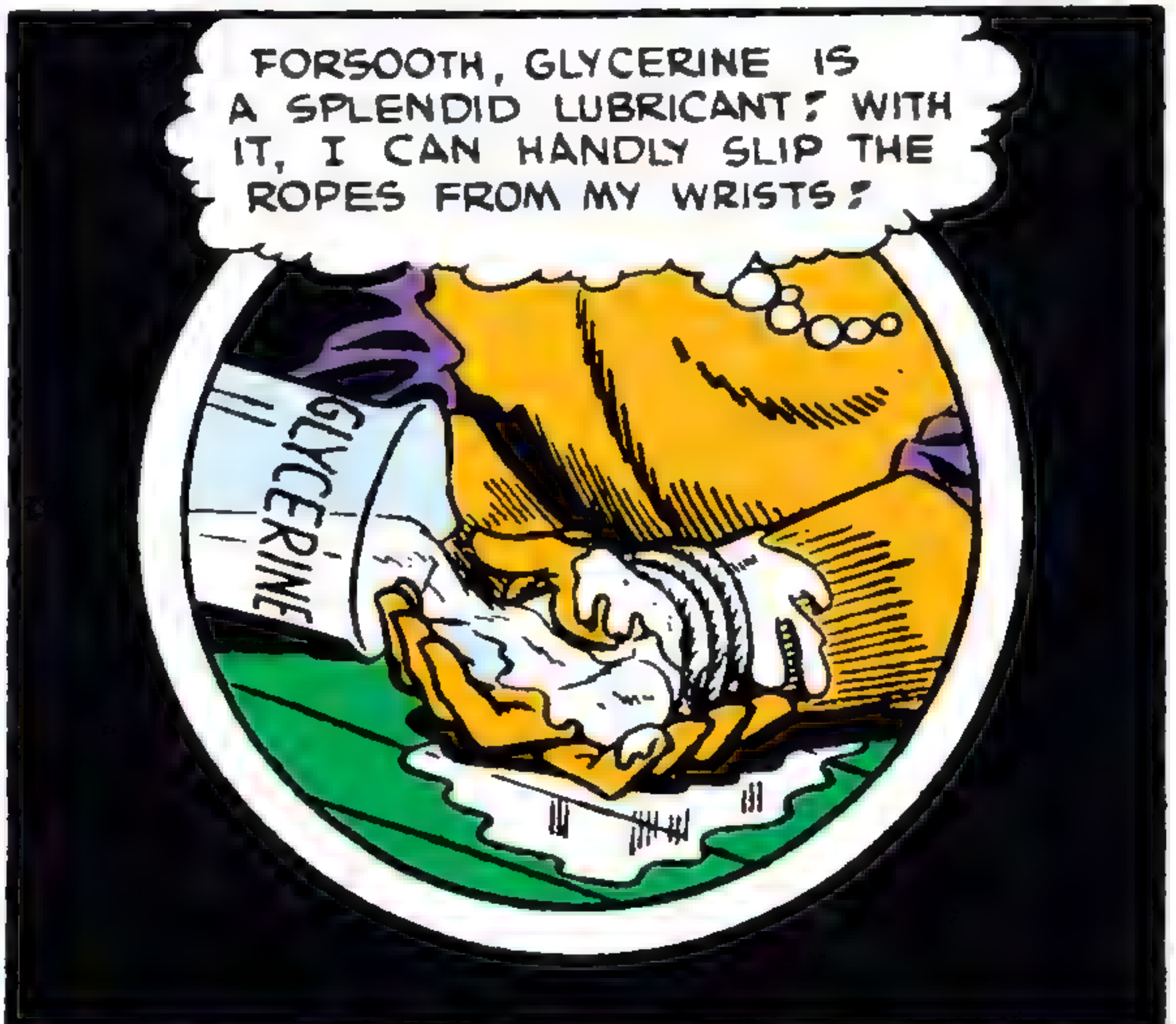
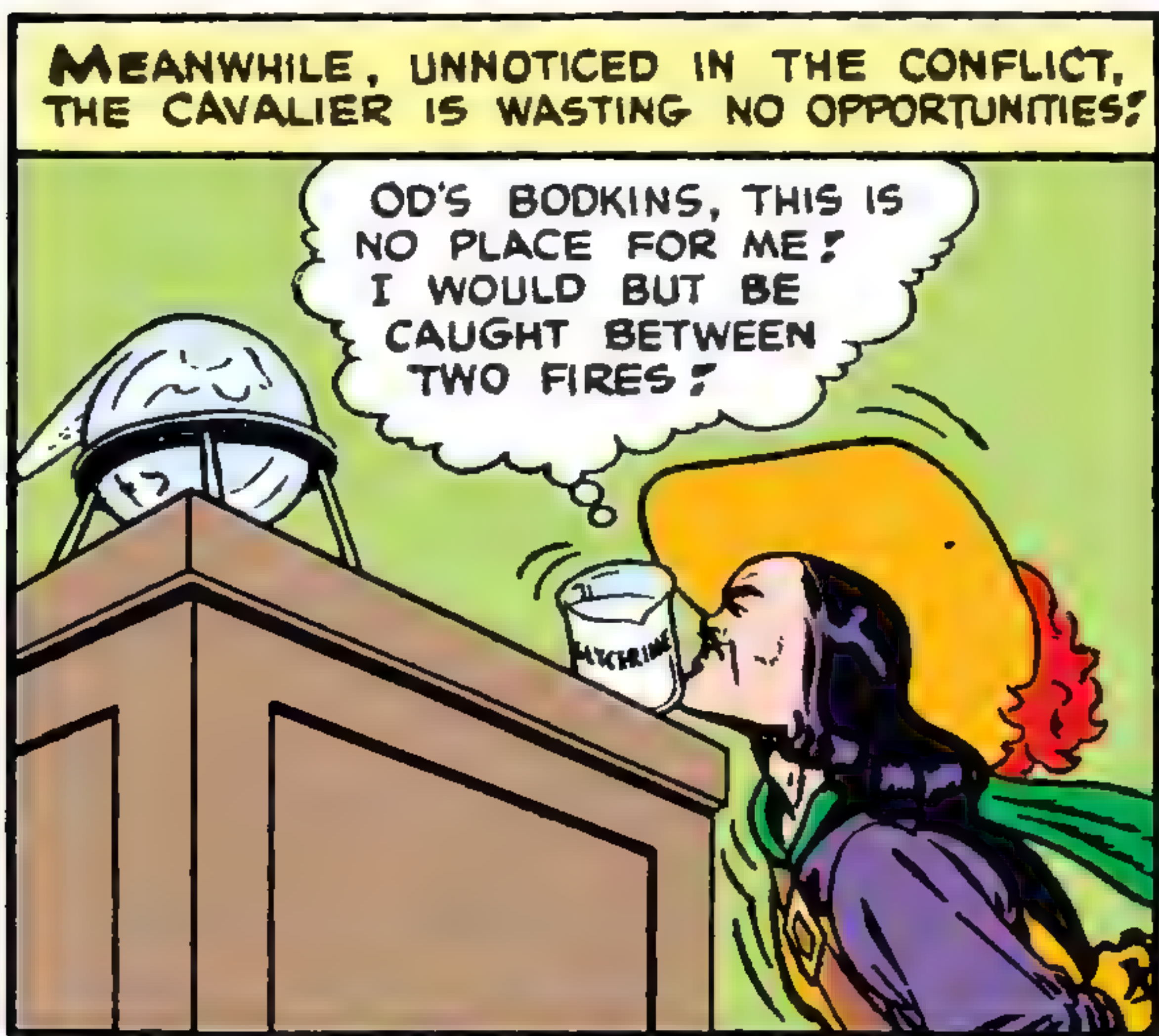
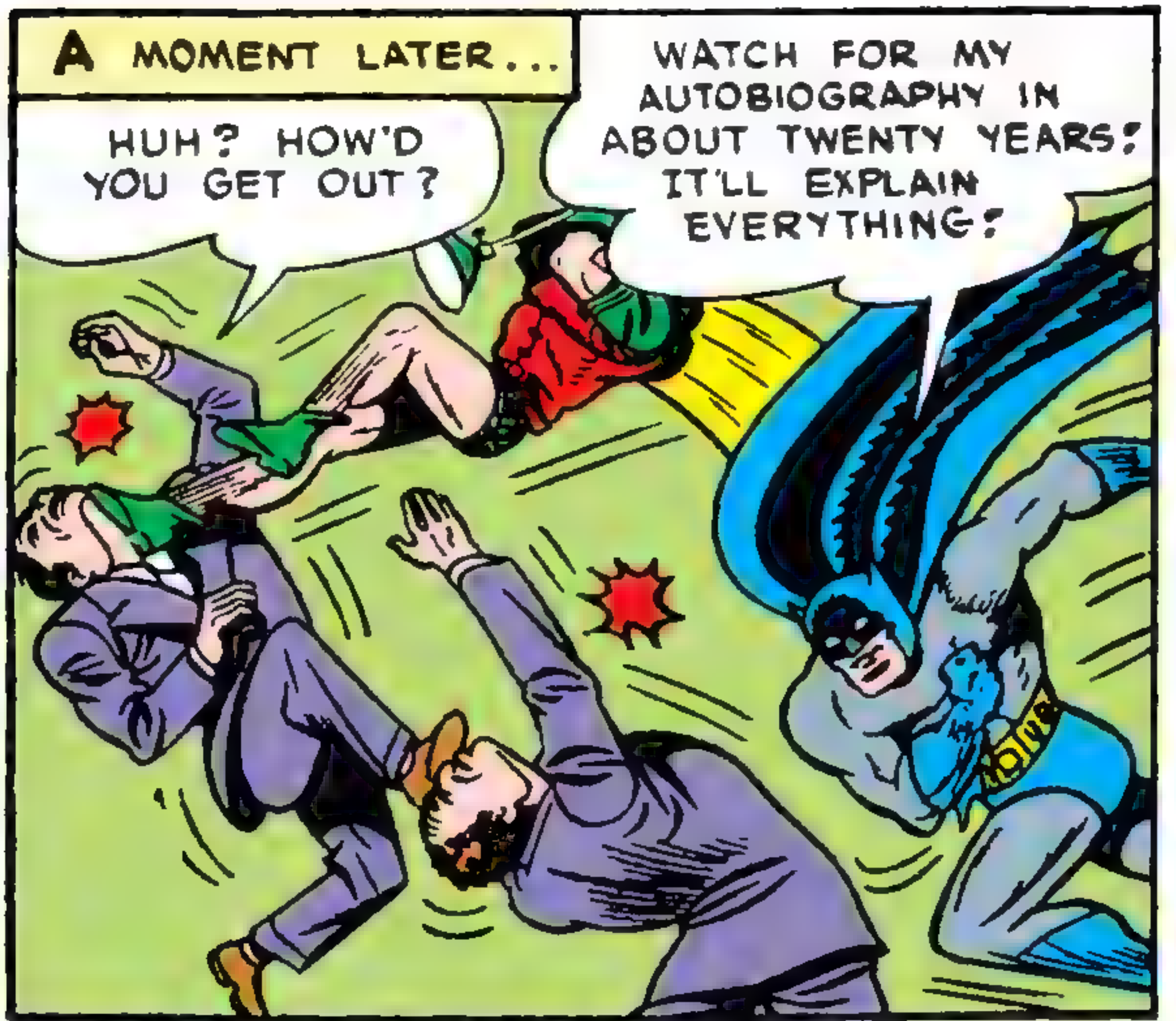
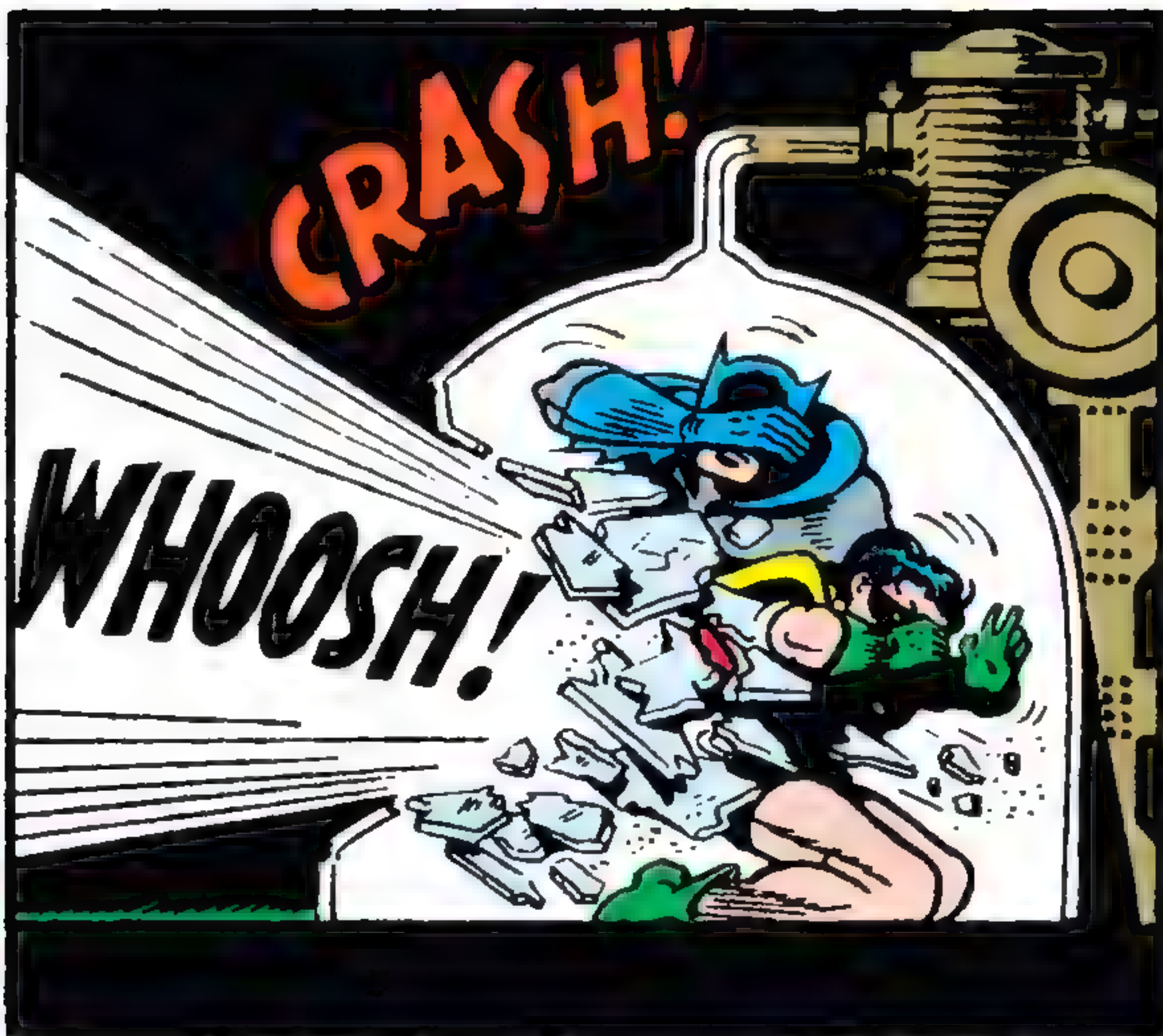














**A SWIFT SUMMONS BRINGS THE POLICE AND DR. HELSTROM?**

HEAVENS! THE ONLY THING THAT'S MISSING IS THE WORKING MODEL OF MY EARLY TYPEWRITER! BUT WHY? IT ISN'T WORTH ANYTHING TO ANYBODY BUT ME!

HMM! THIS IS BEGINNING TO TIE UP! SLOANE AND HIS GANG WERE AFTER THE SECRET INVENTION, AND THE CAVALIER MUST HAVE BEEN AFTER THE TYPEWRITER!

HELSTROM MENTIONED GETTING THE WORKING MODEL OF THE TYPEWRITER IN THE CLUB THIS EVENING, AND TOLD US IT WAS A SECRET! AND THE CAVALIER IMMEDIATELY TRIED TO STEAL IT! WHICH MEANS... THAT THE CAVALIER IS SOMEONE WHO BELONGS TO MY OWN CLUB SOMEONE I KNOW!

I HEARD THAT YOU MENTIONED IN YOUR CLUB TONIGHT THAT YOU HAD JUST RECEIVED THE WORKING MODEL THAT WAS VERY FOOLISH... BUT YOU CAN STILL GET IT BACK, IF YOU DO WHAT I SUGGEST...

ANYTHING, BATMAN? ANYTHING?

**AND SO, THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE STOPS IN AT HIS CLUB...**

IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE... THE CAVALIER IS SOMEBODY I KNOW... WHAT'S "WHO'S WHO" DOING OFF ITS SHELF?...

A CLIP HOLDING A PIECE OF PAPER INSIDE... LET'S SEE...

BORN IN SCHOOL IN 1915 THE WAR DATED ING IS

BATMAN, THE... ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS FIGHTERS IN THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF CRIME! HIS TRUE IDENTITY IS A CAREFULLY GUARDED SECRET, NEVER REVEALED TO ANYONE, SO FAR AS IS KNOWN! AMONG...

*Insert after Cablowell, R.W.*  
CAVALIER, THE... HANDSOME, DASHING, GALLANT, HIS IDENTITY AS CLOSELY GUARDED AS THE BATMAN'S, THE CAVALIER IS DESTINED TO BECOME THAT FAMOUS CRIME-FIGHTER'S MOST DANGEROUS FOE, OUTRANKING EVEN THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN!

THOUGH HIS CAREER HAS NEWLY BEGUN, HE HAS ALREADY MADE IT

THE EGOMANIAC COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION OF INSERTING HIS BIOGRAPHY IN "WHO'S WHO" I WAS RIGHT! HE IS A MEMBER OF THIS CLUB! BUT WHO?

SALUTATIONS, FELLOW LOAFERS! GOOD EVENING, DR. HELSTROM!

HI, BRUCE!

TO THINK, THE CAVALIER IS ONE OF THEM?

GOOD EVENING, WAYNE!



CAREFULLY FOLLOWING THE BATMAN'S INSTRUCTIONS, DR. HELSTROM CASUALLY BEGINS TALKING...

QUEER THING HAPPENED LAST NIGHT? REMEMBER MY TELLING YOU ALL ABOUT THE WORKING MODEL OF MY EARLY TYPEWRITER I RECENTLY RECEIVED? WELL, SOMEONE TRIED TO STEAL IT A LITTLE LATER?

MUST WATCH THEIR FACES! ONE MIGHT BETRAY HIMSELF!

SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED THAT I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO REVEAL! BUT ABOUT THE TYPEWRITER... THE ONE THAT WAS STOLEN WAS AMONG THE FIRST OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINE! I HADN'T UNPACKED THE REAL MODEL YET AT MY HOME!

THAT WAS LUCKY!

YES, IT CERTAINLY WAS?

NO GO! THE CAVALIER'S TOO CLEVER TO— WHAT'S THAT?

STRANGE, THAT BLUE STAIN ON THE BACK OF THAT HAND? IT COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM WORK— HELSTROM IS THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO USES HIS HANDS AT ALL!

VERY STRANGE! THE CAVALIER MAY HAVE GIVEN HIMSELF AWAY, AT THAT!

LATER, AT THE WAYNE RESIDENCE...

SO YOUR LITTLE STUNT DIDN'T BRING HIM OUT IN THE OPEN, EH?

NO! BUT NOW THAT HE THINKS HE GOT A TYPEWRITER THAT ONLY CAME OFF THE LINE, HE'S SURE TO GO BACK FOR THE ONE HE BELIEVES IS THE REAL MODEL!

AND THAT BLUE STAIN ON THE BACK OF THAT HAND— MAYBE WE'RE CLOSER TO KNOWING WHO THE CAVALIER IS THAN WE THINK!

REMEMBER THAT BOTTLE YOU THREW AT HIM? IT BROKE AND SPILLED ALL OVER HIS GLOVE! IF THAT STUFF COULD SOAK THROUGH AND STAIN SKIN... THEN THE MAN WITH THE STAINED HAND IS THE CAVALIER!

GOLLY! LET'S ASK DR. HELSTROM AND MAKE SURE!



SOON, IN THE AGED SCIENTIST'S HOME...

DR. HELSTROM, ROBIN SMASHED A CHEMICAL BOTTLE IN YOUR LABORATORY LAST NIGHT? DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT CONTAINED?

WHY, YES? POTASSIUM FERROCYANIDE IN AN IRON CHLORIDE SOLUTION? I HAD A TERRIBLE TIME CLEANING IT UP! IT'S A VERY POWERFUL BLUE DYE, YOU KNOW?

THEN I WAS RIGHT? THAT STAIN WAS THE COLOR PRODUCED BY THE SOLUTION IN THAT BOTTLE?

WHO IS HE? QUICK?

YOU'LL SEE IN A LITTLE WHILE? HE'LL BE HERE SOON TO GRAB WHAT HE THINKS IS THE GENUINE WORKING MODEL?... AND YOU'D BETTER STAY IN SOME SAFE PLACE, DR. HELSTROM? THERE'S GOING TO BE FIREWORKS IN THIS ROOM?

I CAN'T WAIT?

THE MINUTES MOVE SLOWLY PAST AS THE CAPED FIGURES WAIT IN DARKNESS? AND THEN, FURTIVELY...

TONNERRE? A BITTER PILL INDEED... TWO ROBBERIES TO ATTAIN A SINGLE ITEM?

SUDDENLY...

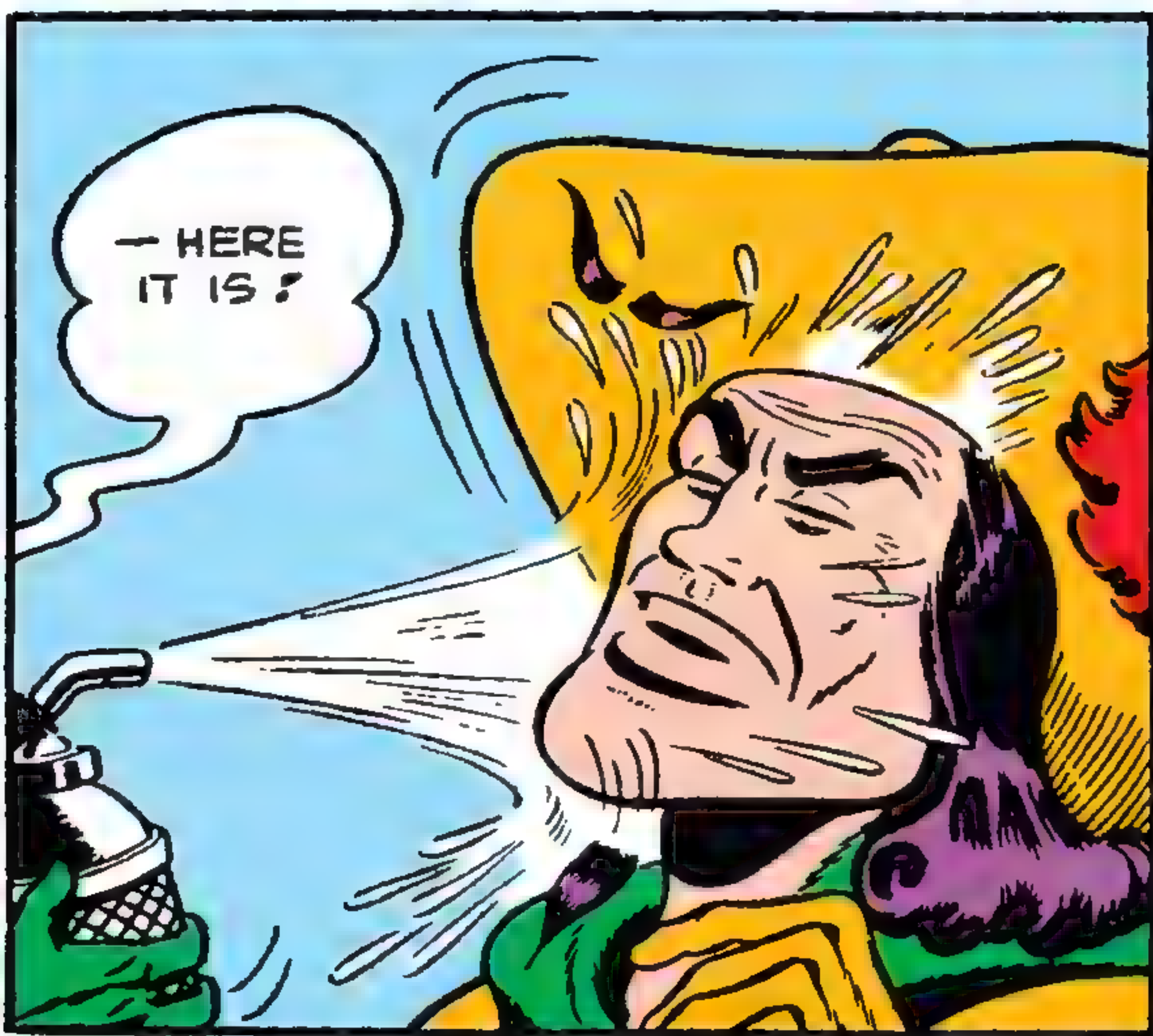
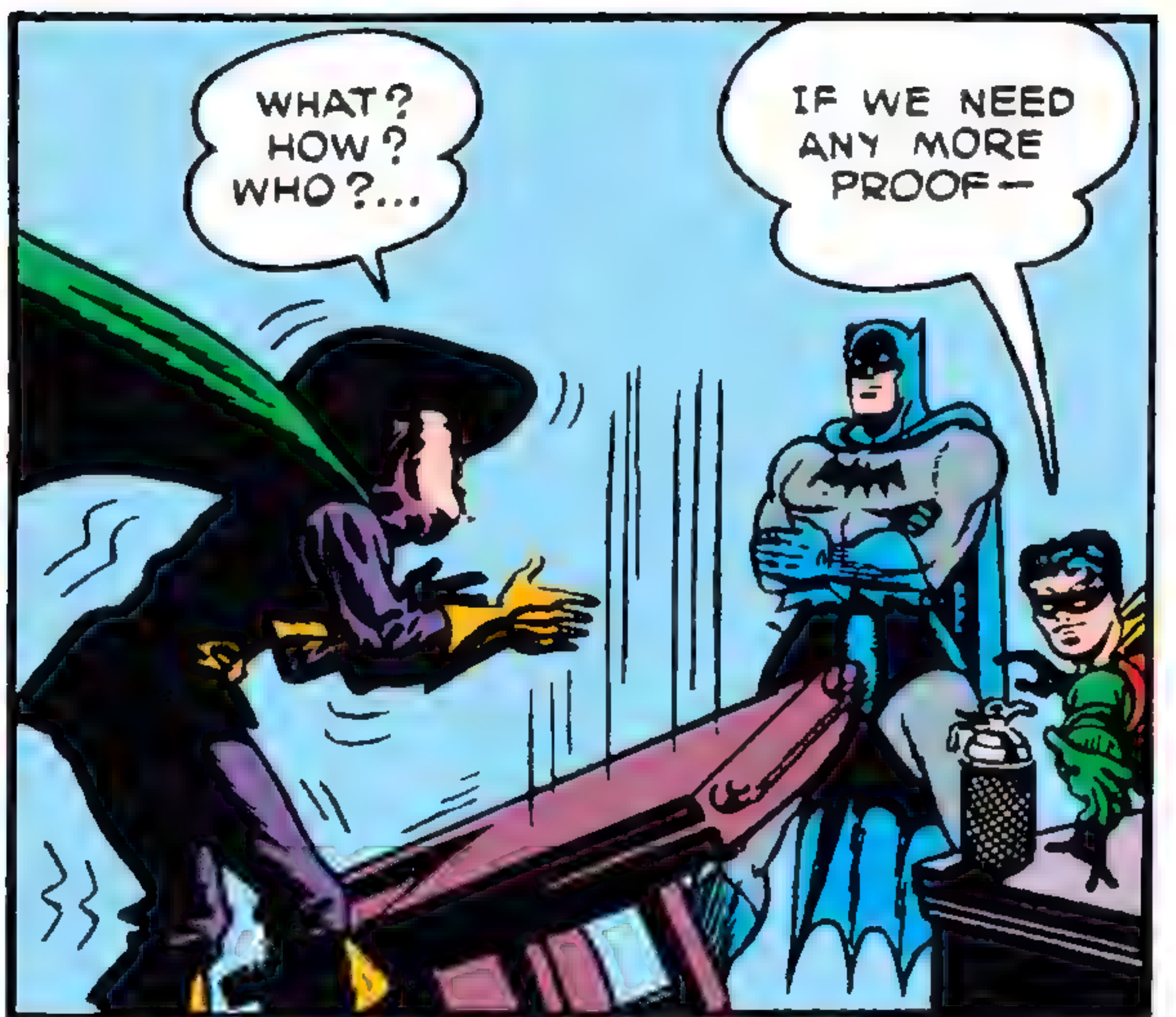
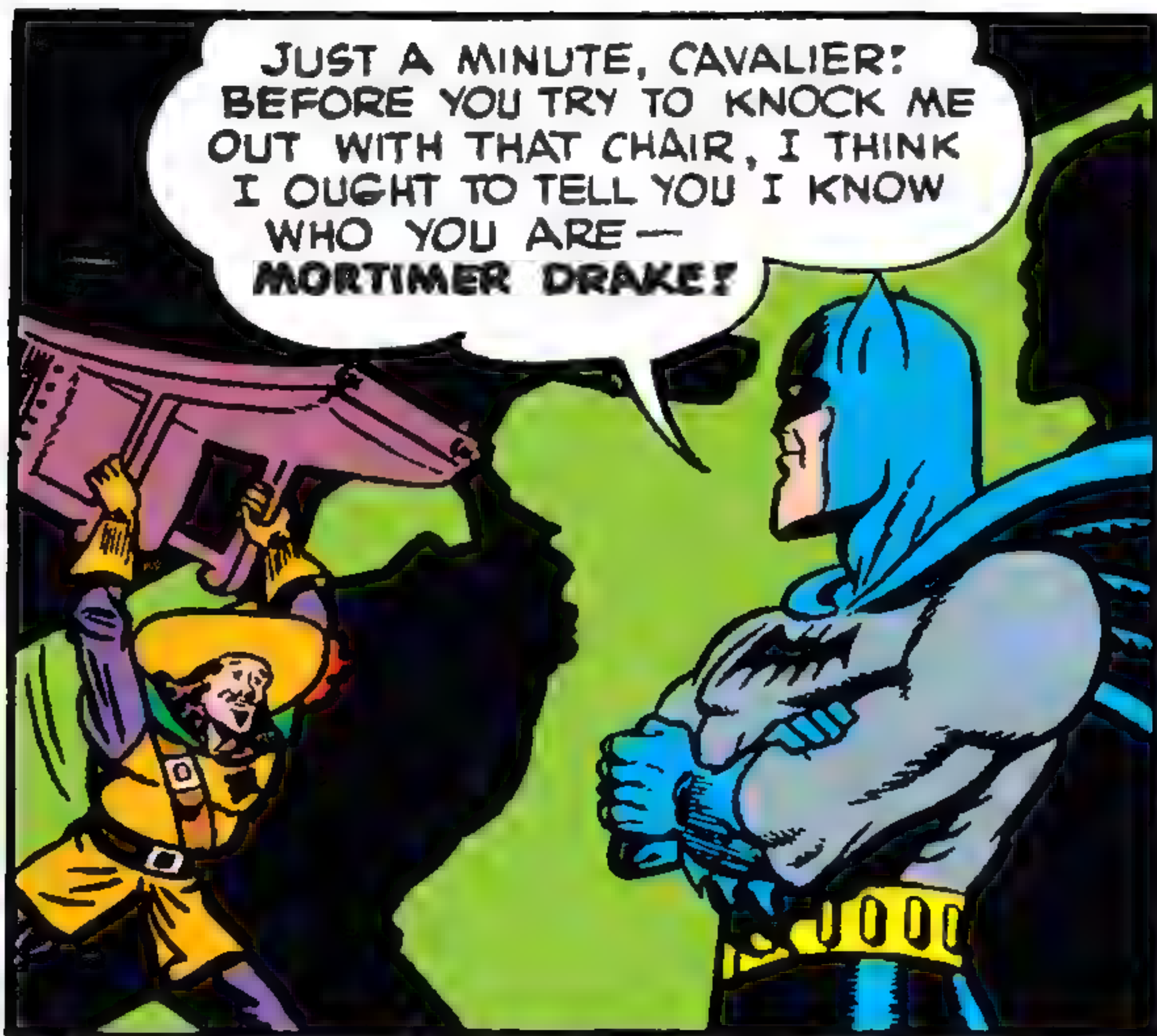
AND THE ONLY THING YOU'LL GET THIS SECOND TRIP, CAVALIER, IS A TRIP TO PRISON?

BY MY FAITH, YOU TWAIN AGAIN?

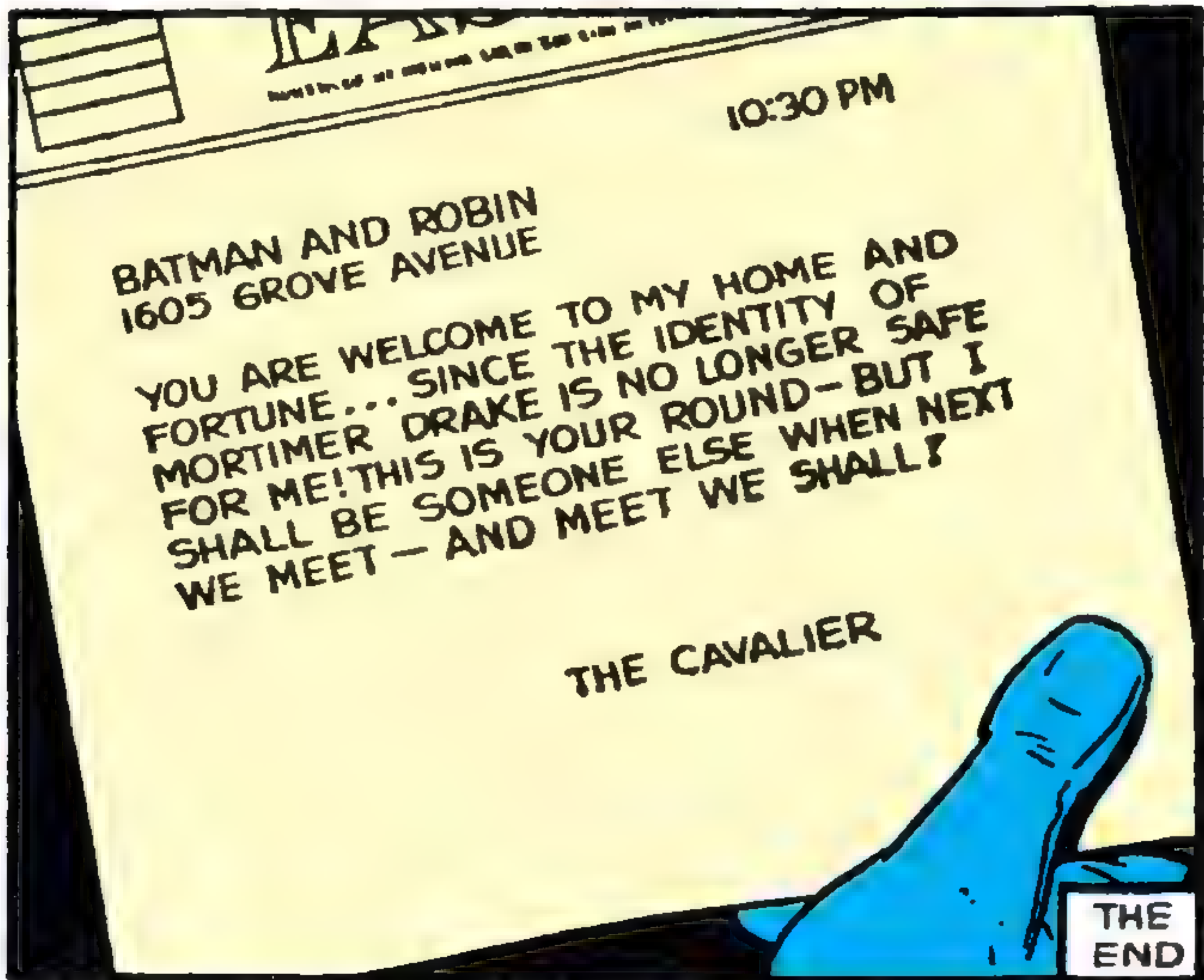
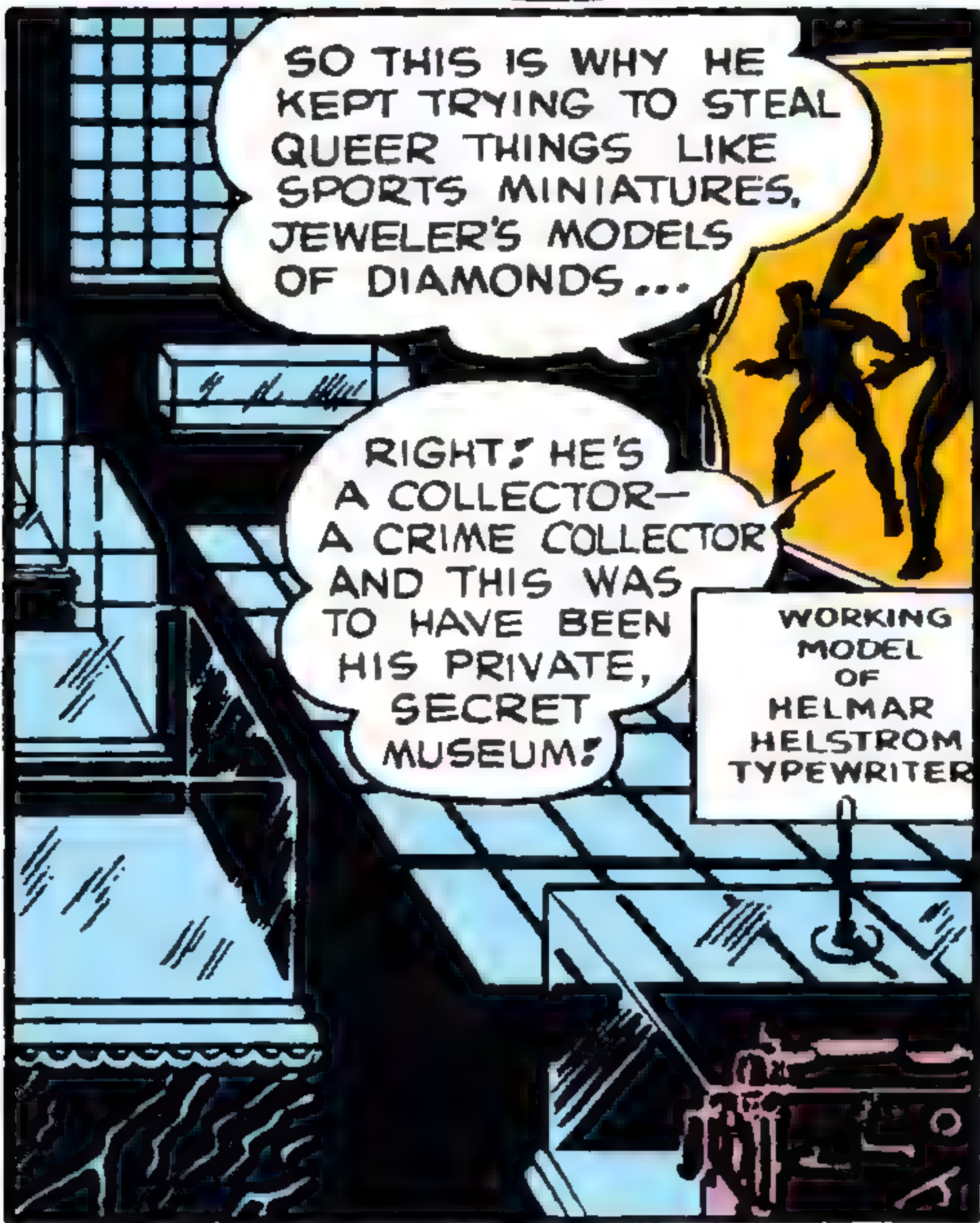
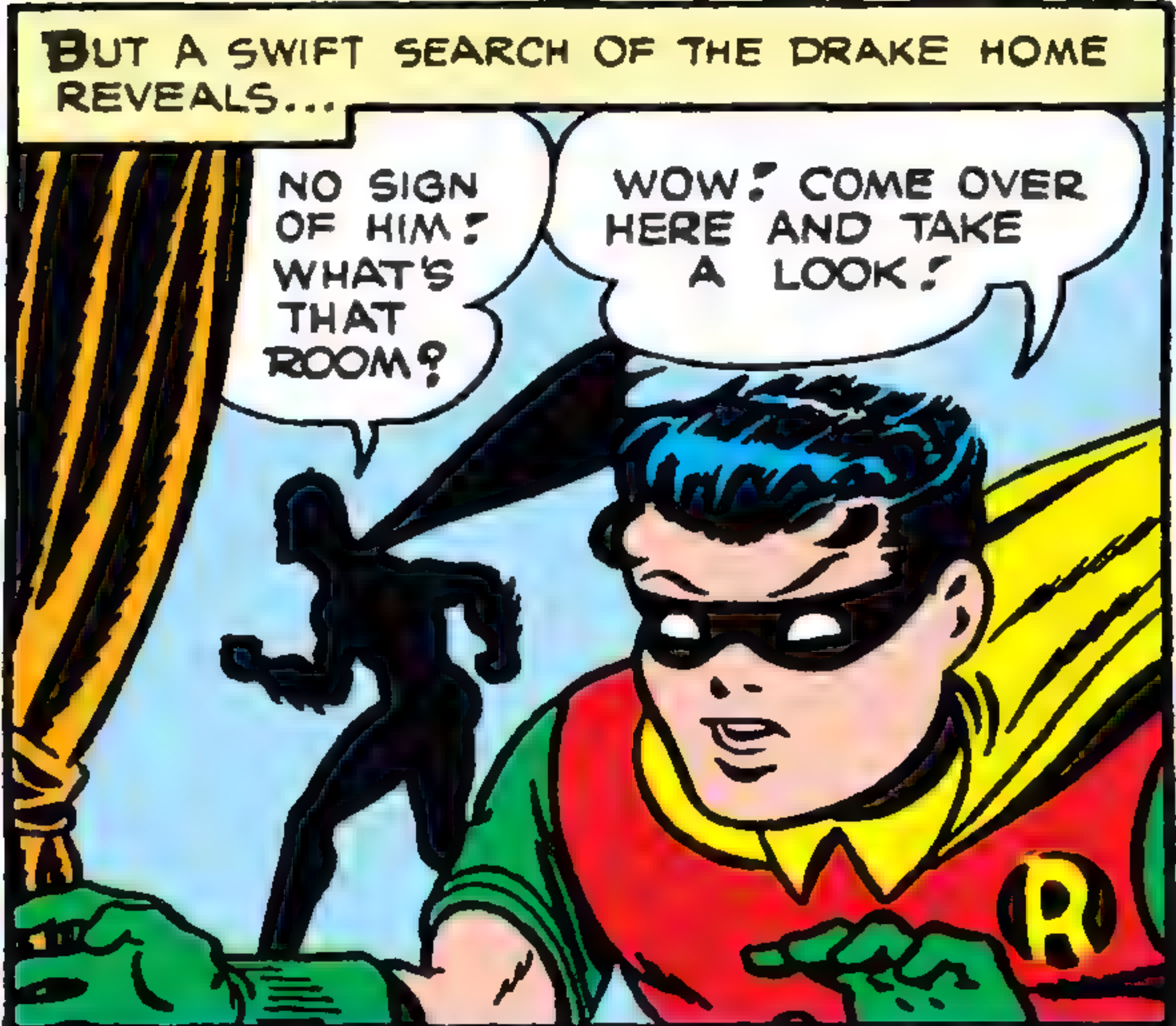
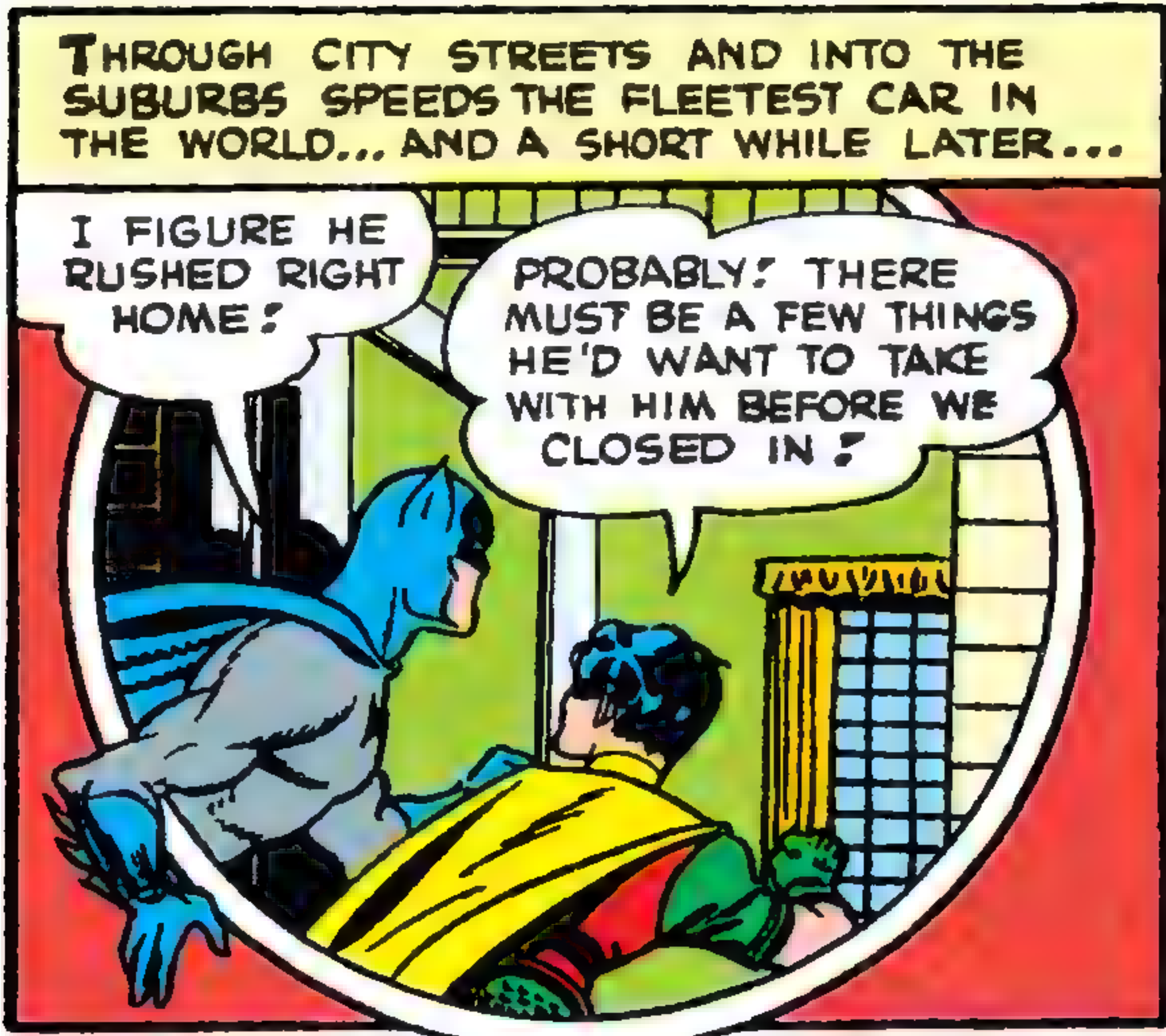
RIGHT? AND THIS TWAIN ALWAYS MEETS... ALL COMERS, FIST-FIRST?

I DEFEAT NOT THIS EASILY?







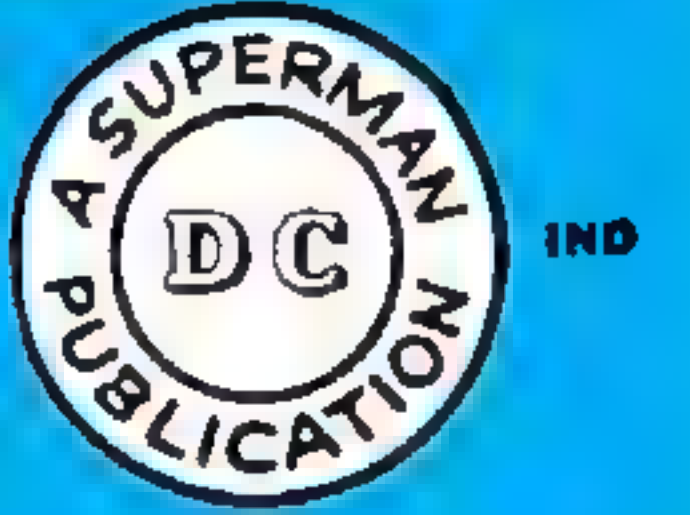




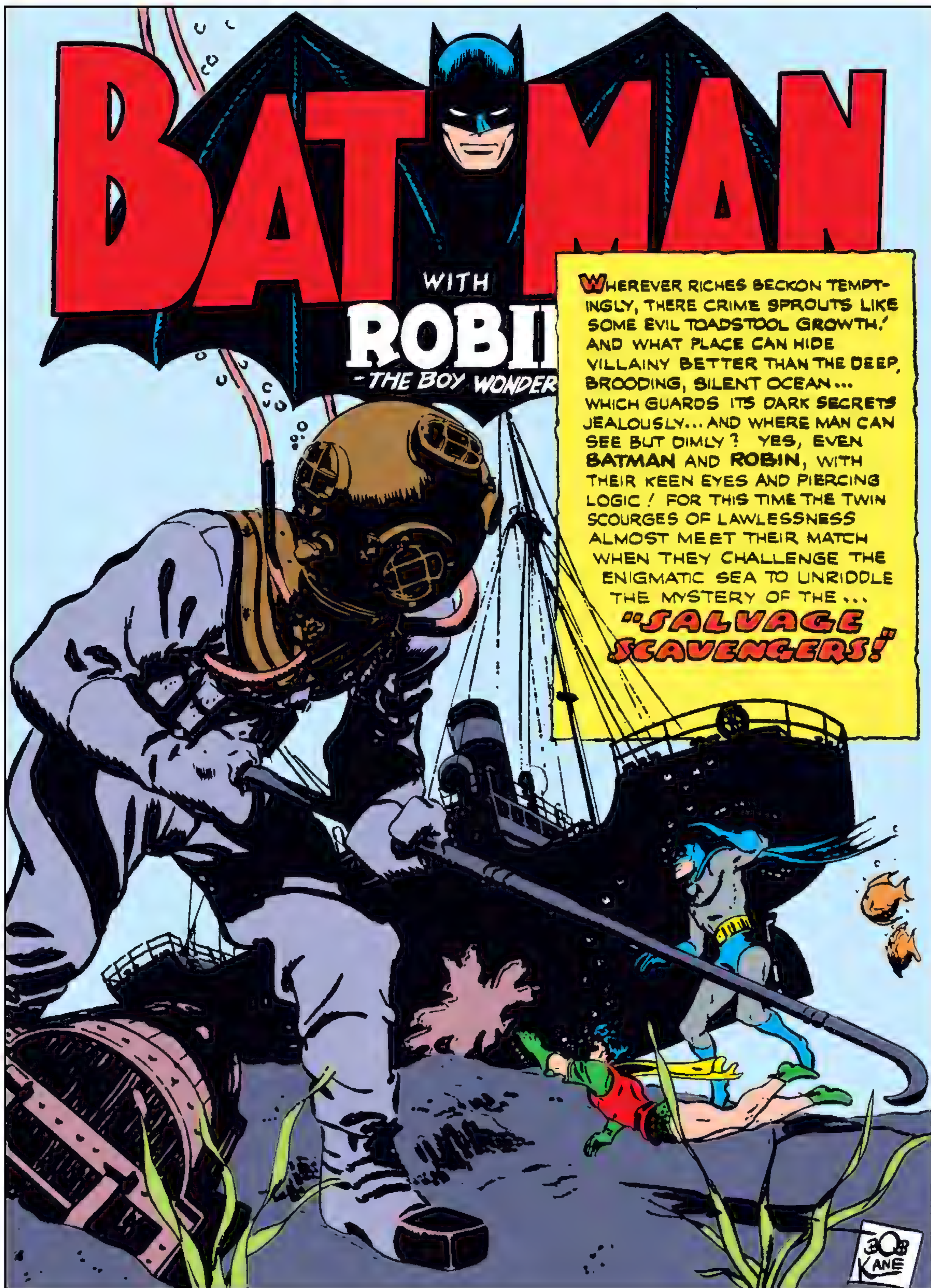
No. 14

SUMMER ISSUE

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS







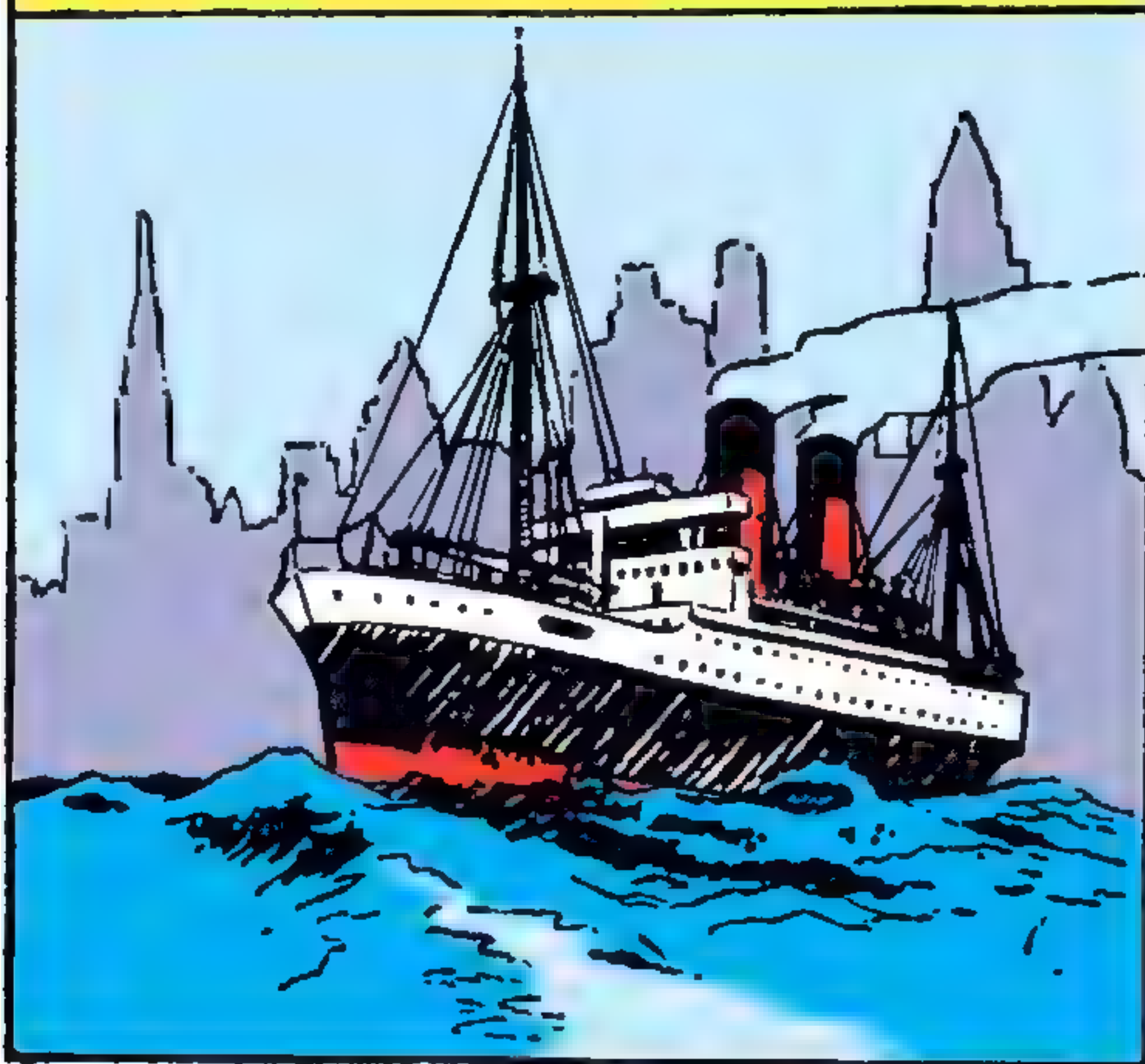
WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER

WHEREVER RICHES BECKON TEMPT-  
INGLY, THERE CRIME SPROUTS LIKE  
SOME EVIL TOADSTOOL GROWTH!  
AND WHAT PLACE CAN HIDE  
VILLAINY BETTER THAN THE DEEP,  
BROODING, SILENT OCEAN...  
WHICH GUARDS ITS DARK SECRETS  
JEALOUSLY... AND WHERE MAN CAN  
SEE BUT DIMLY? YES, EVEN  
BATMAN AND ROBIN, WITH  
THEIR KEEN EYES AND PIERCING  
LOGIC! FOR THIS TIME THE TWIN  
SCOURGES OF LAWLESSNESS  
ALMOST MEET THEIR MATCH  
WHEN THEY CHALLENGE THE  
ENIGMATIC SEA TO UNRIDDLE  
THE MYSTERY OF THE ...

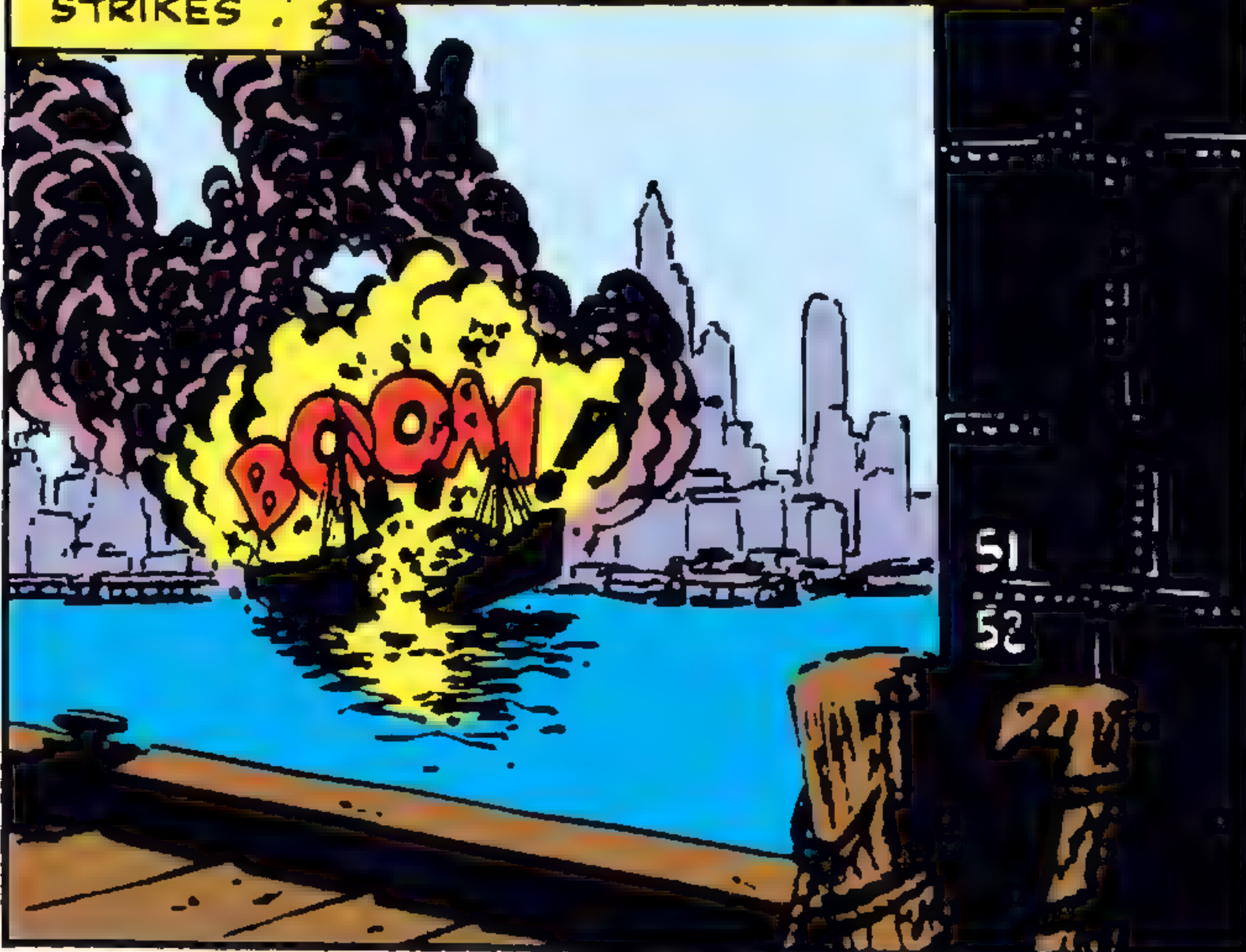
**"SALVAGE  
SCAVENGERS!"**



BACK FROM HER VOYAGE TO FAR-DISTANT PORTS, THE S.S. LUXOR STEAMS INTO PLACID GOTHAM HARBOR...



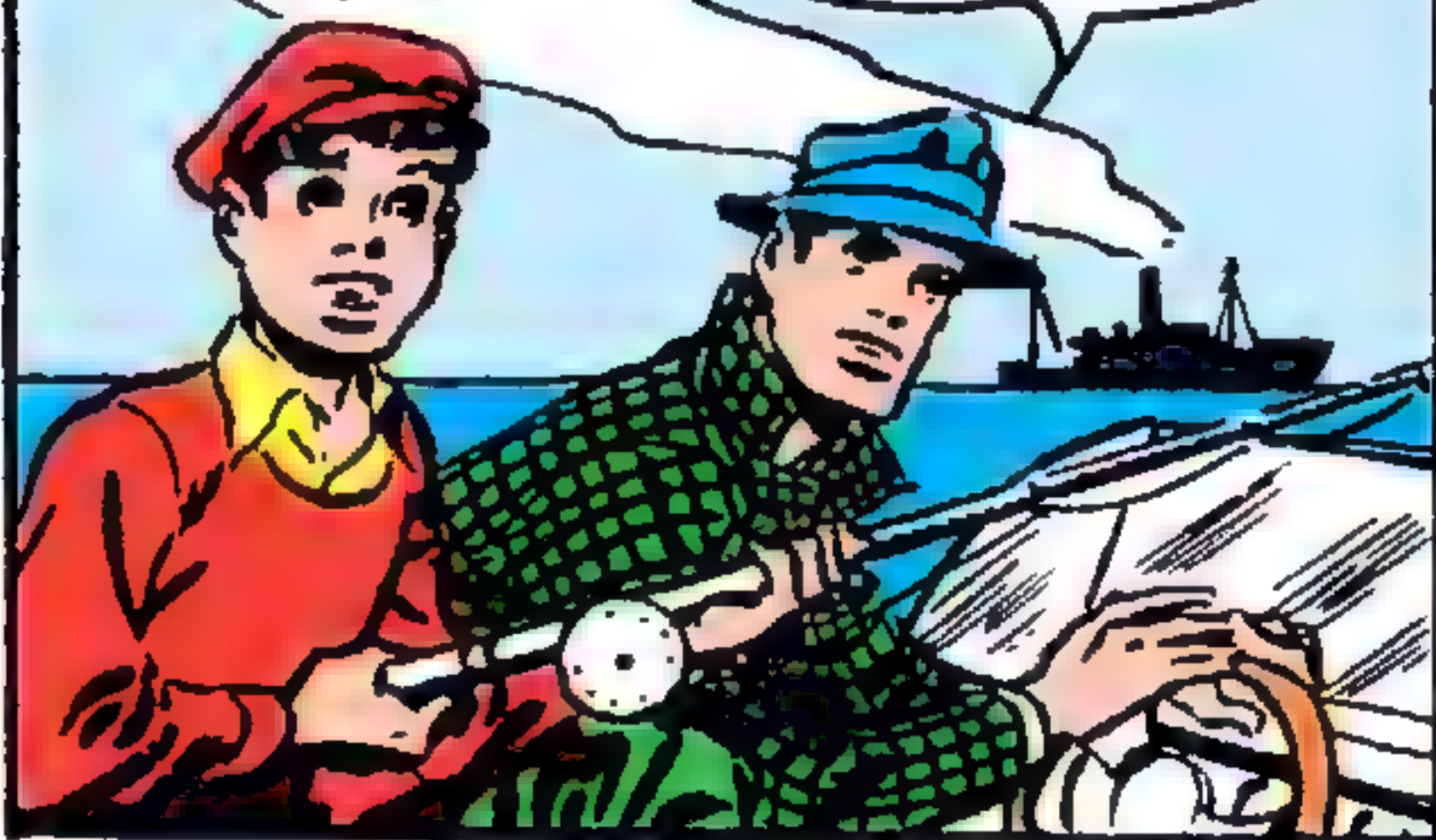
WHEN SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, TRAGEDY STRIKES!



NOT FAR FROM THE DISASTER, BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, PEACEFULLY FISHING AN INSTANT BEFORE, WHIRL IN HORROR!

GOLLY BRUCE, THAT SHIP BLEW UP RIGHT IN THE HARBOR!

PULL IN THE LINES, DICK! MAYBE WE CAN GET THERE IN TIME TO HELP!

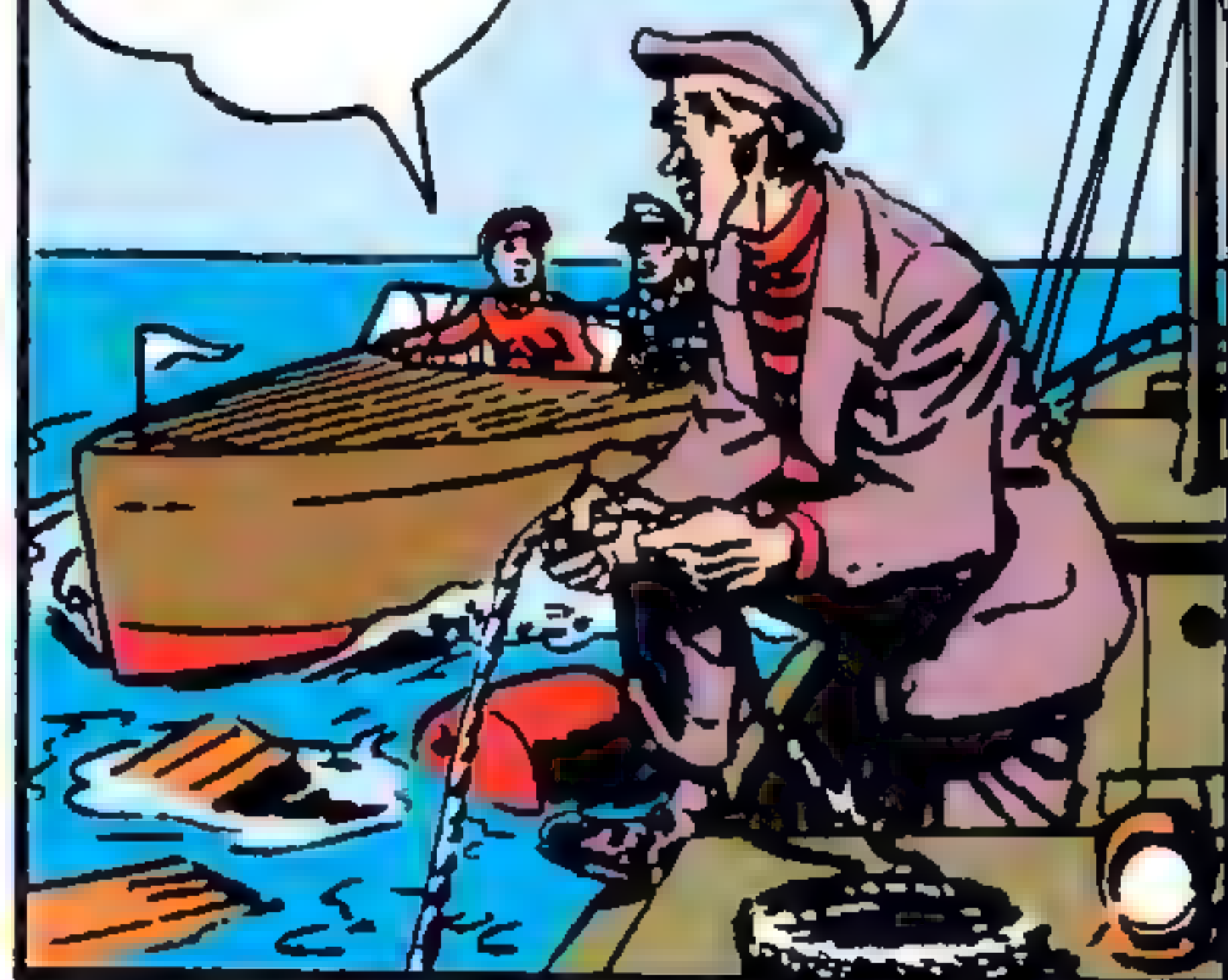


WE'RE TOO LATE!

INSTANTS LATER...

HERE'S SOMEONE GOT HERE AHEAD OF US!

I WAS ONLY A LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY! COULDN'T SAVE ANY-ONE, BUT I GOT MY SALVAGE BUOY DOWN FIRST!

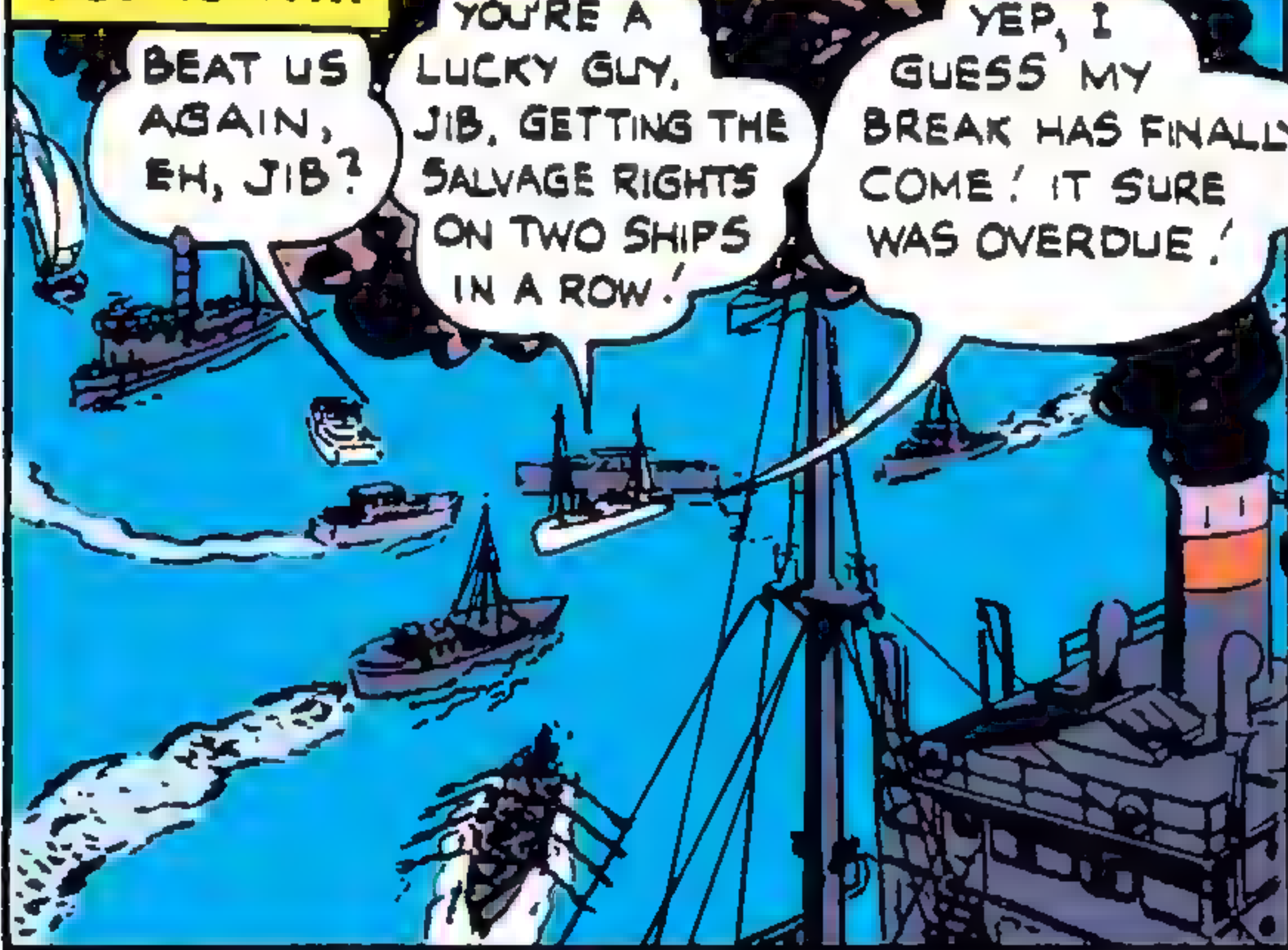


DRAWN BY THE EARTH-RENDING CRASH OF THE CATASTROPHE, THE BOATS OF THE HARBOR COME NOSING IN...

BEAT US AGAIN, EH, JIB?

YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY, JIB, GETTING THE SALVAGE RIGHTS ON TWO SHIPS IN A ROW!

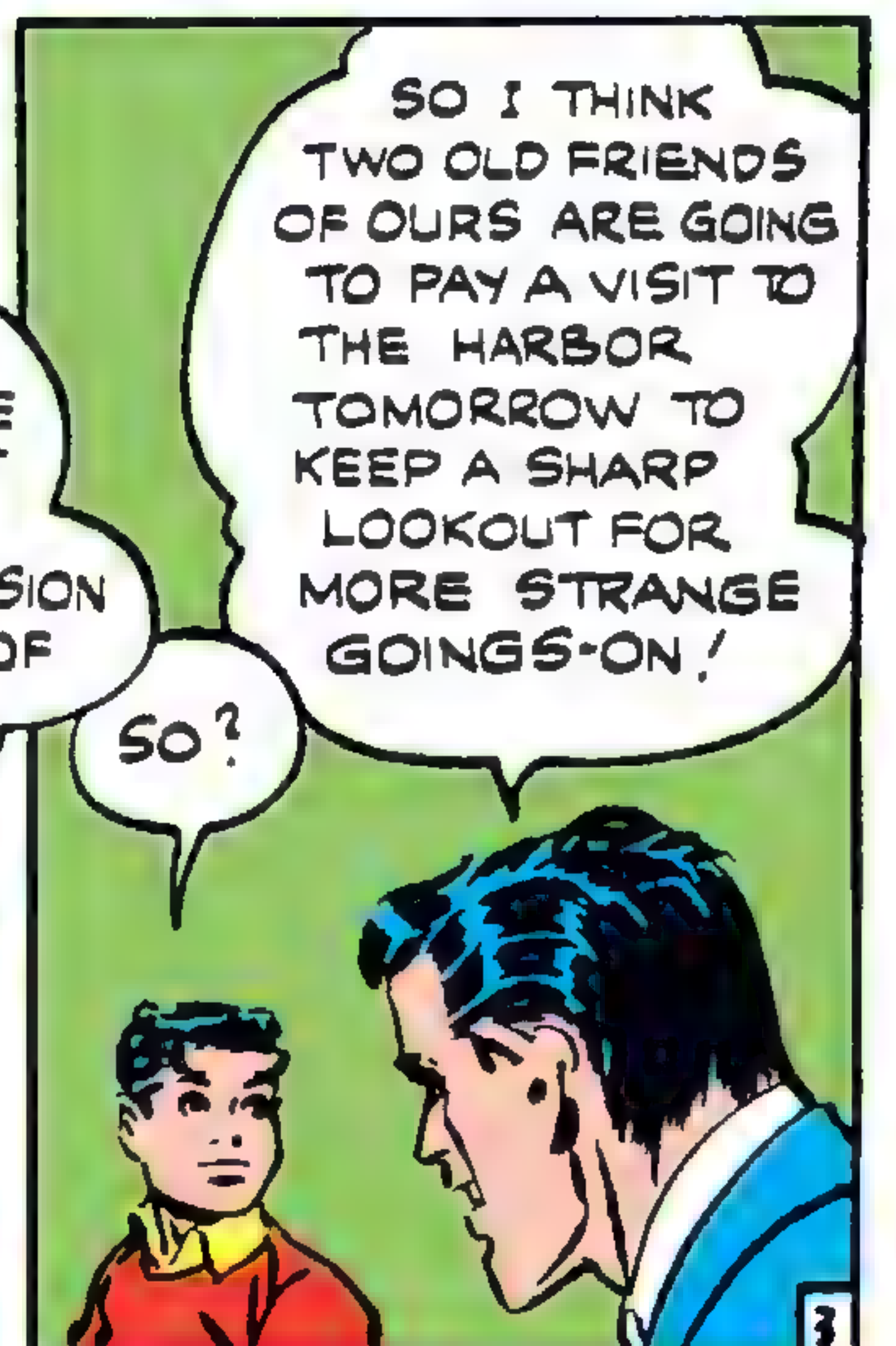
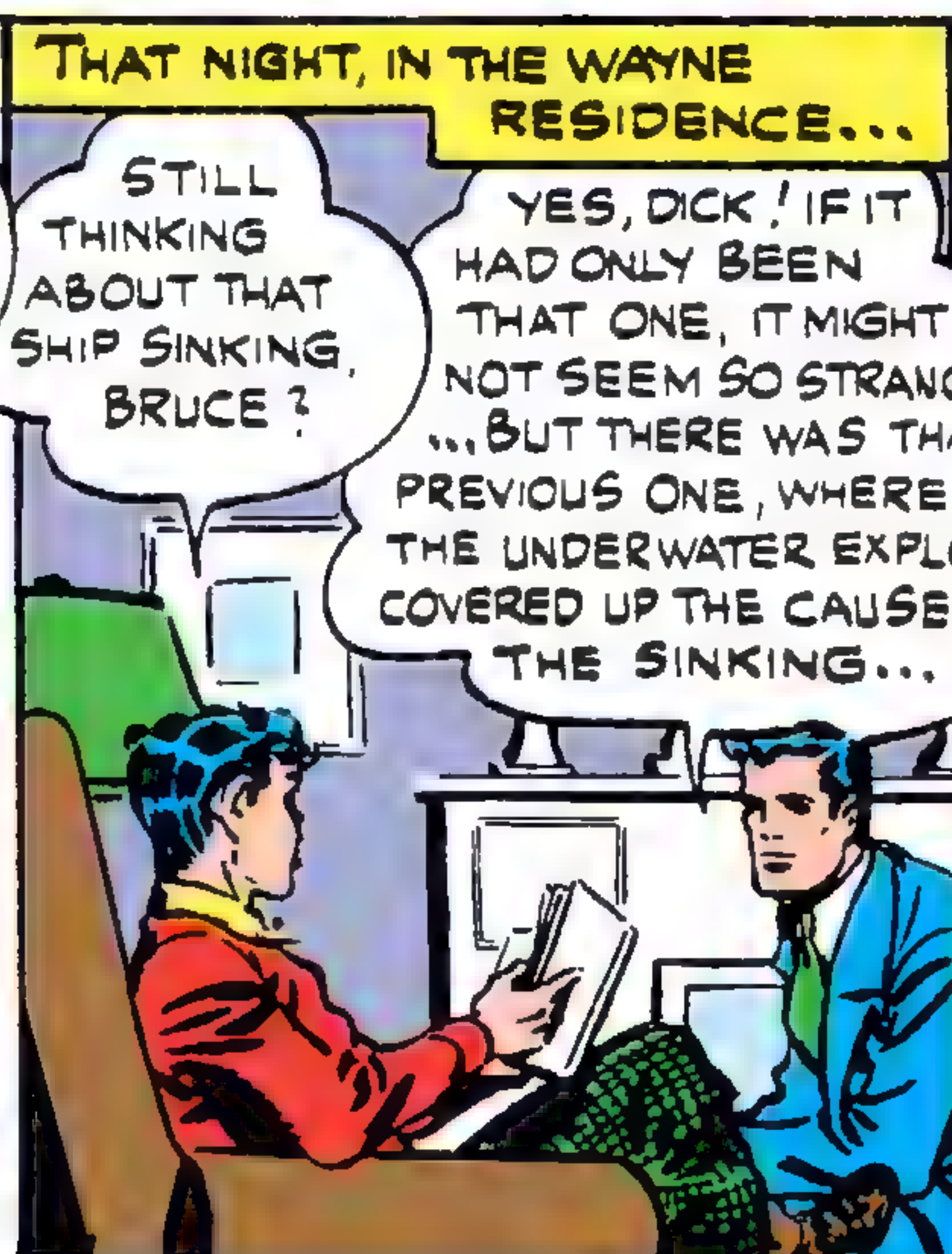
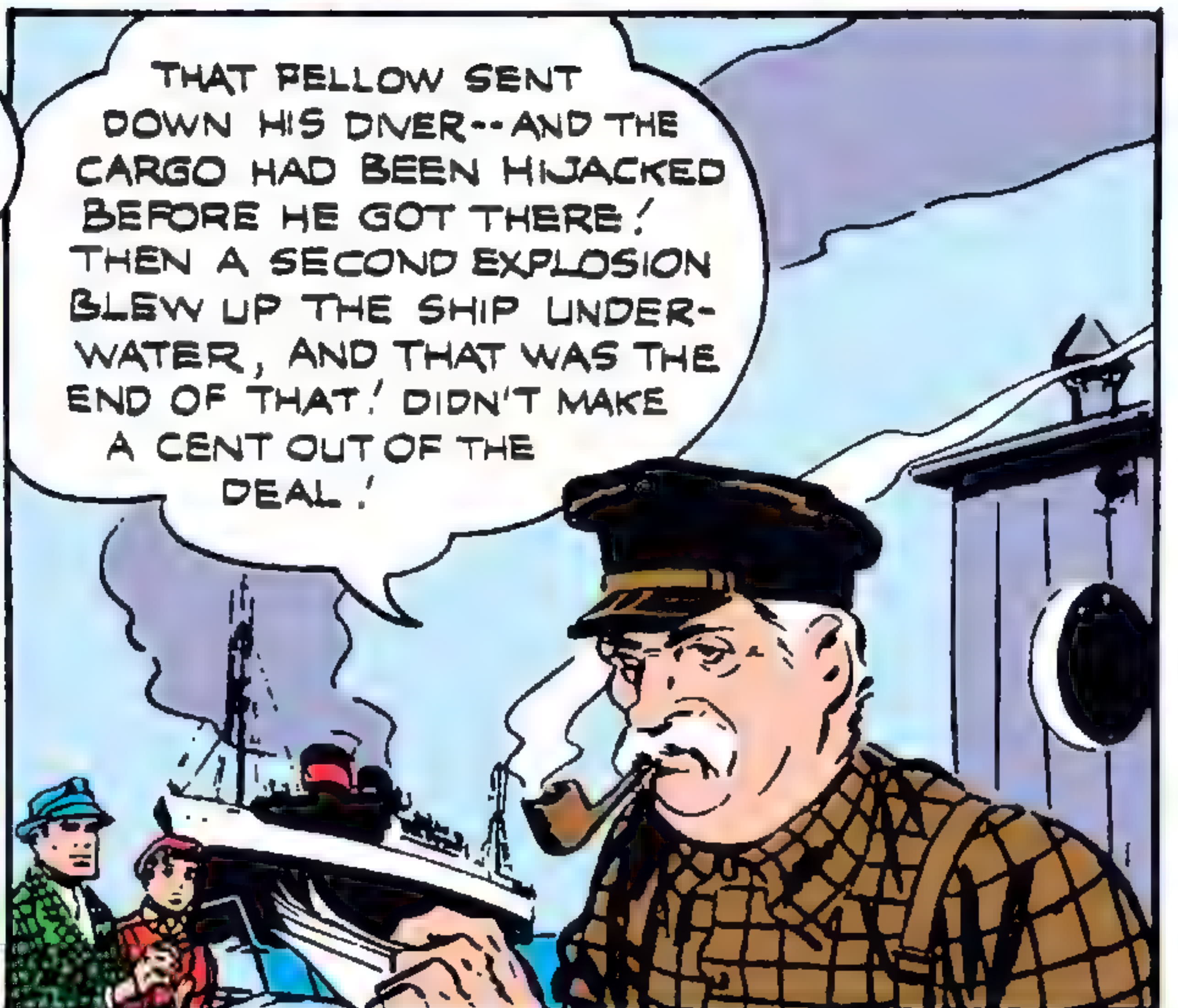
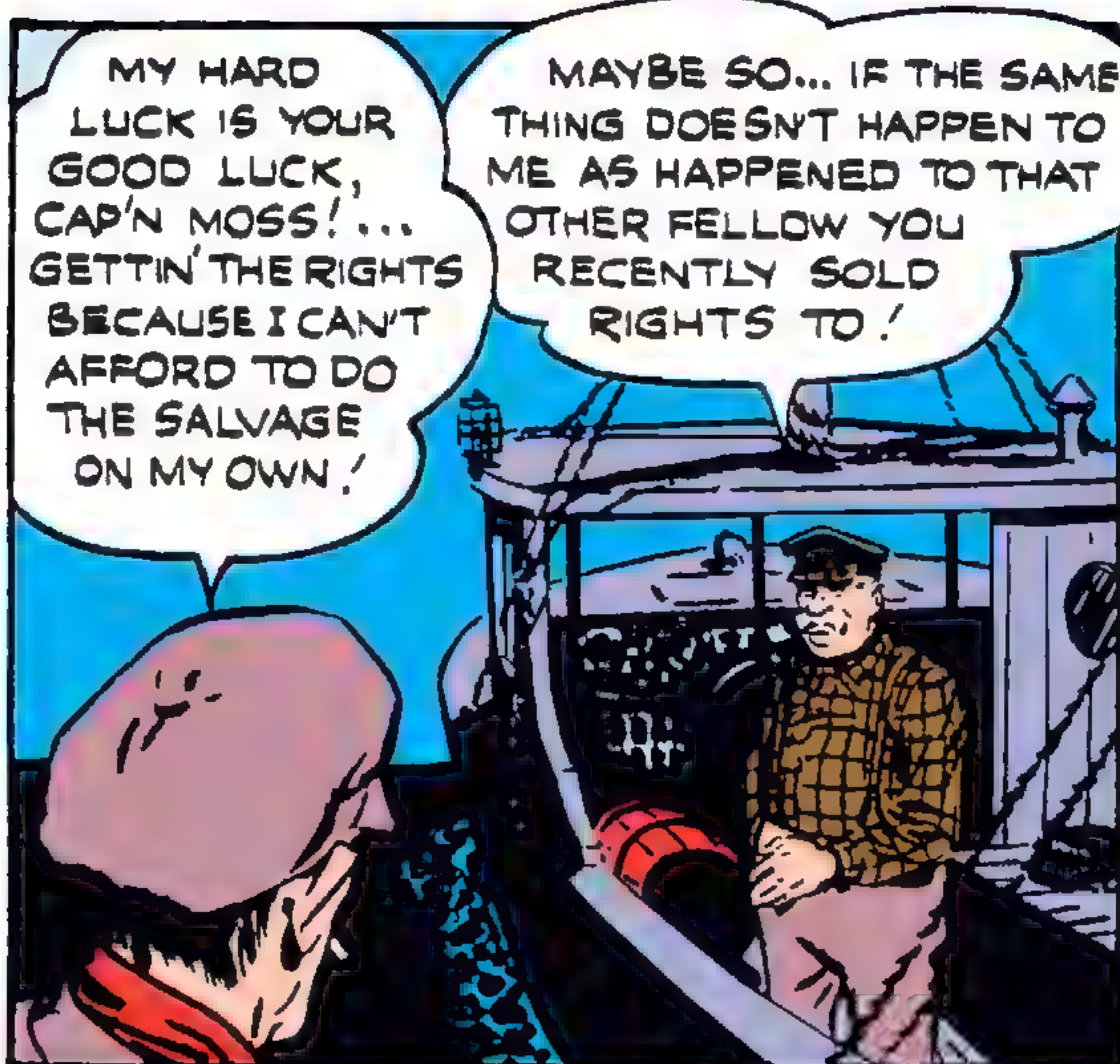
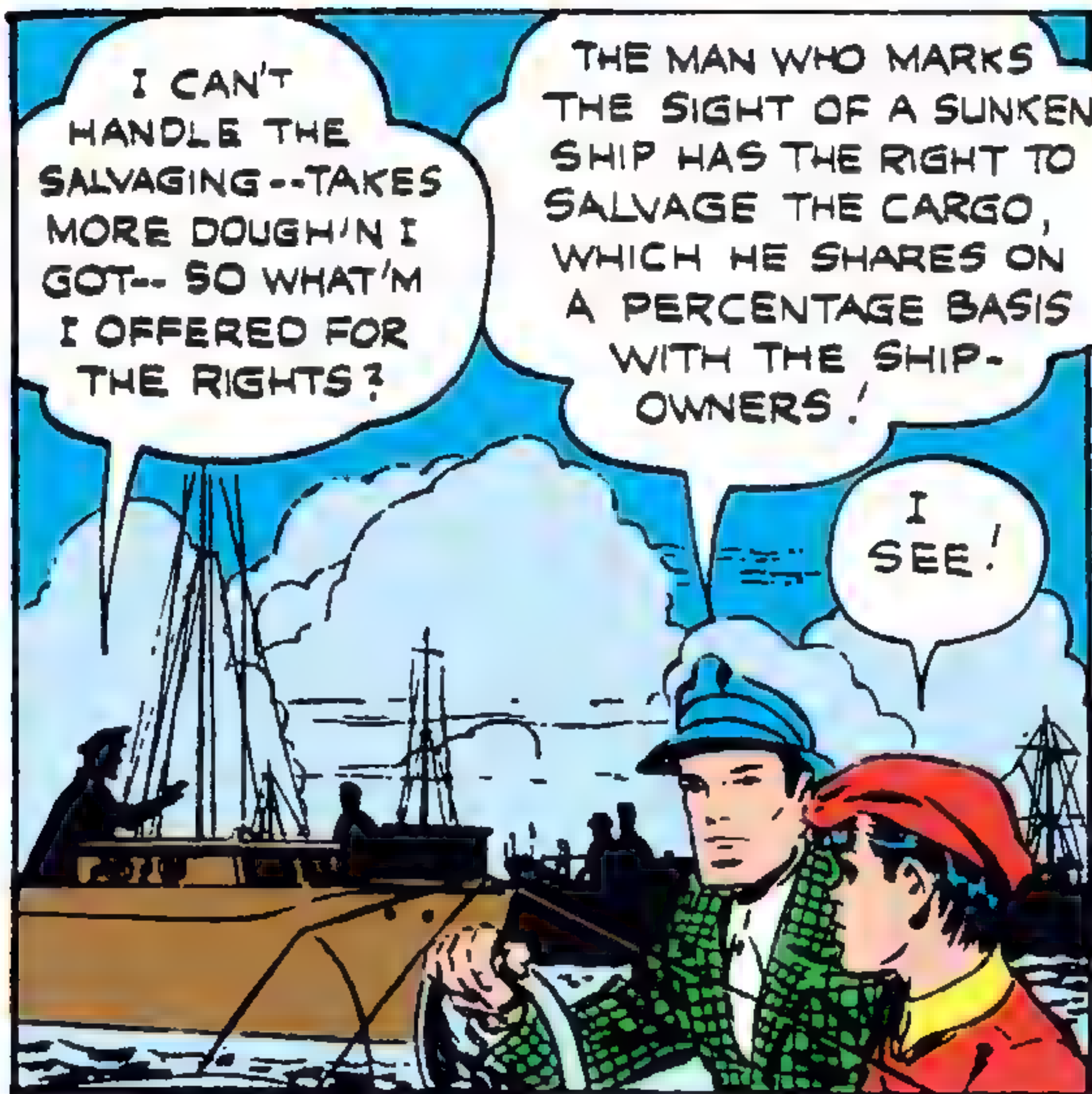
YEP, I GUESS MY BREAK HAS FINALLY COME! IT SURE WAS OVERDUE!



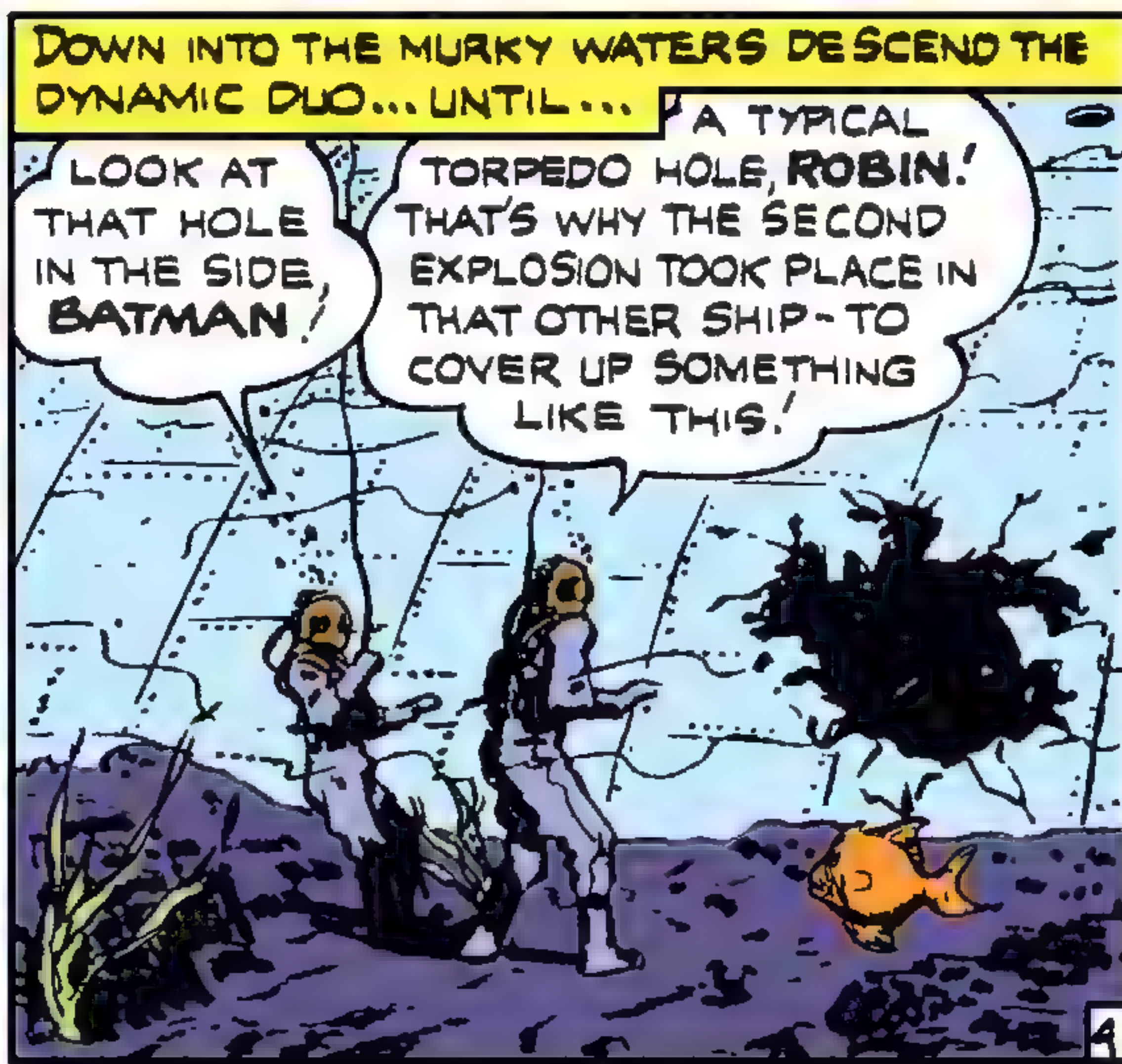
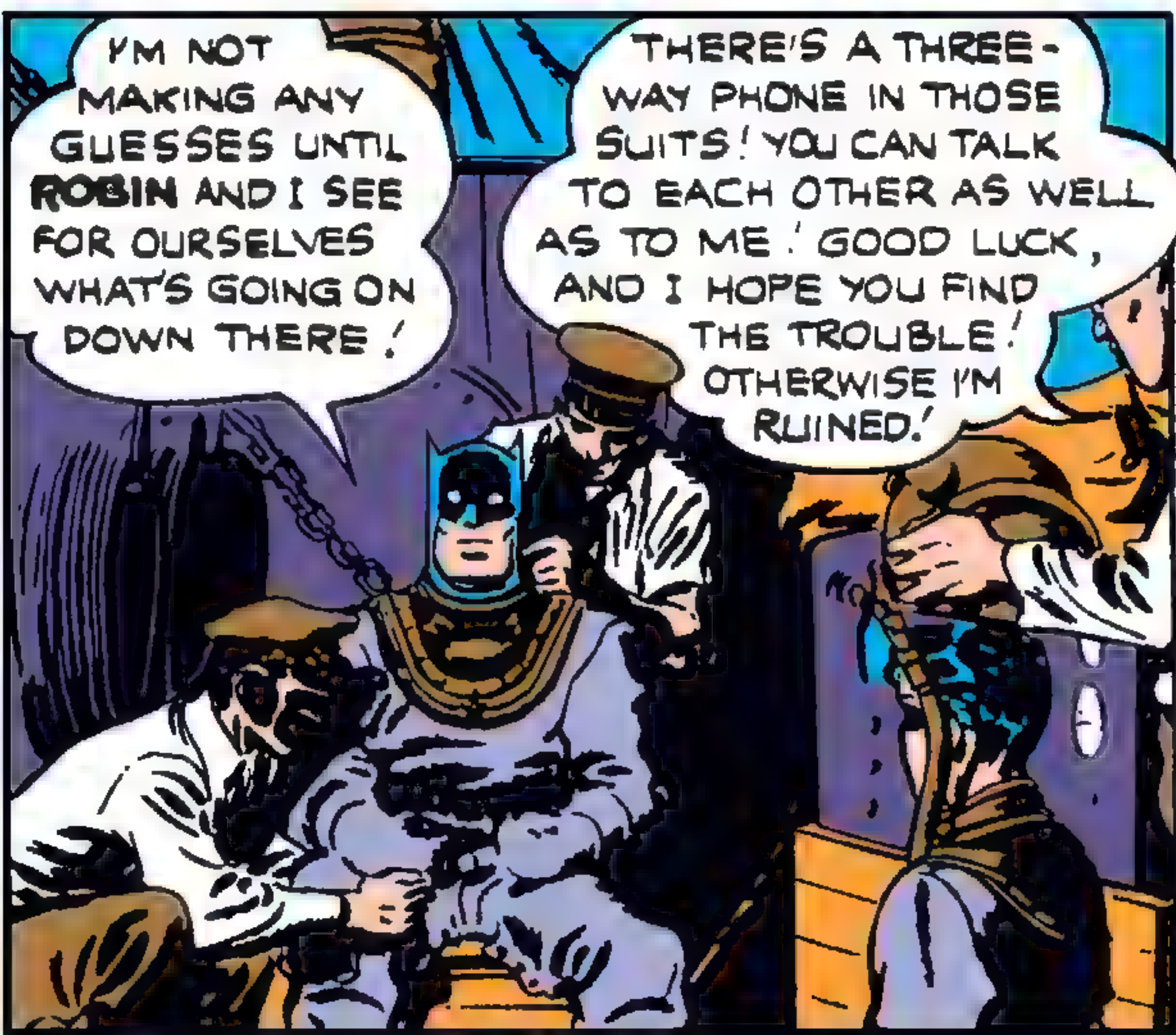
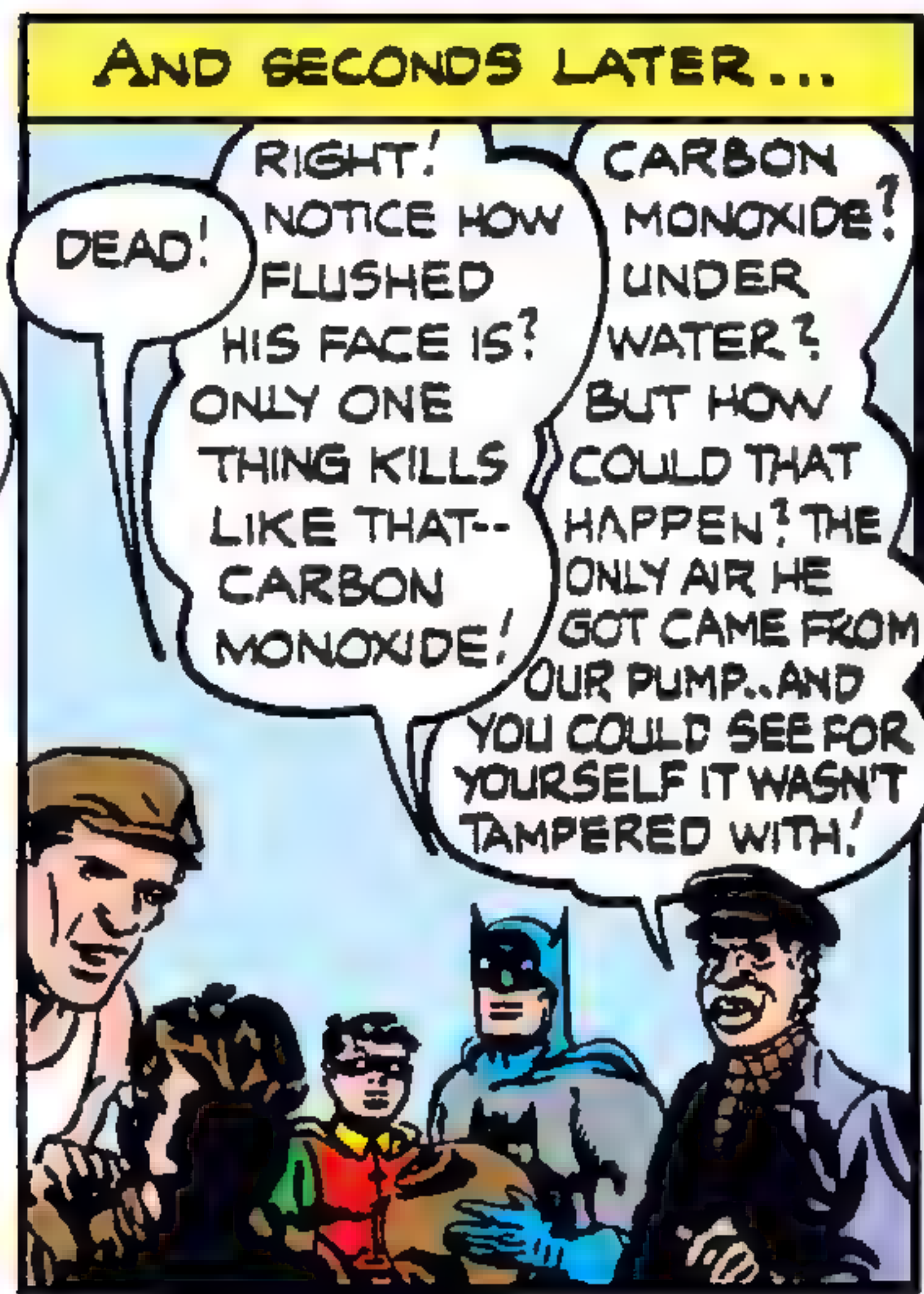
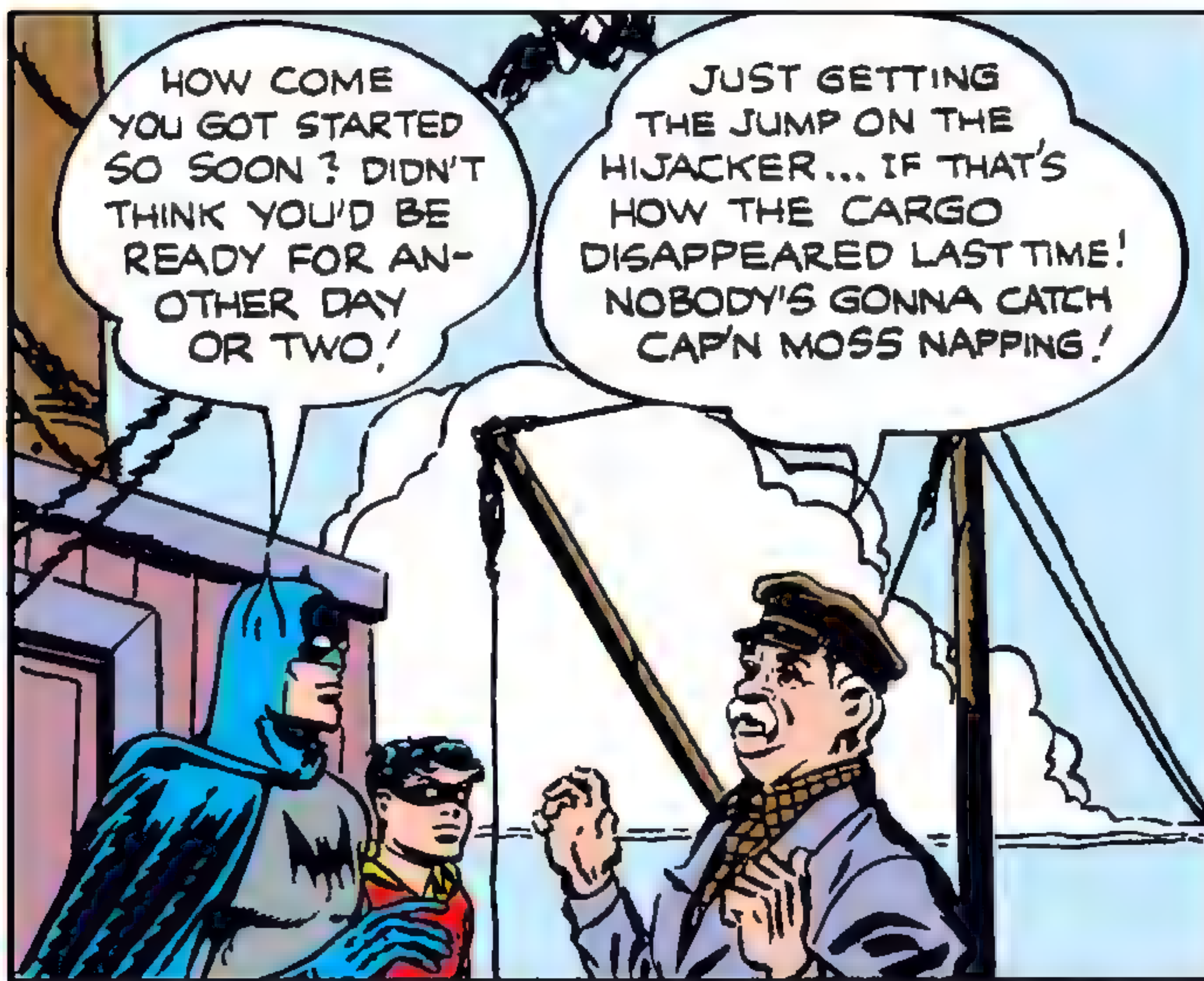
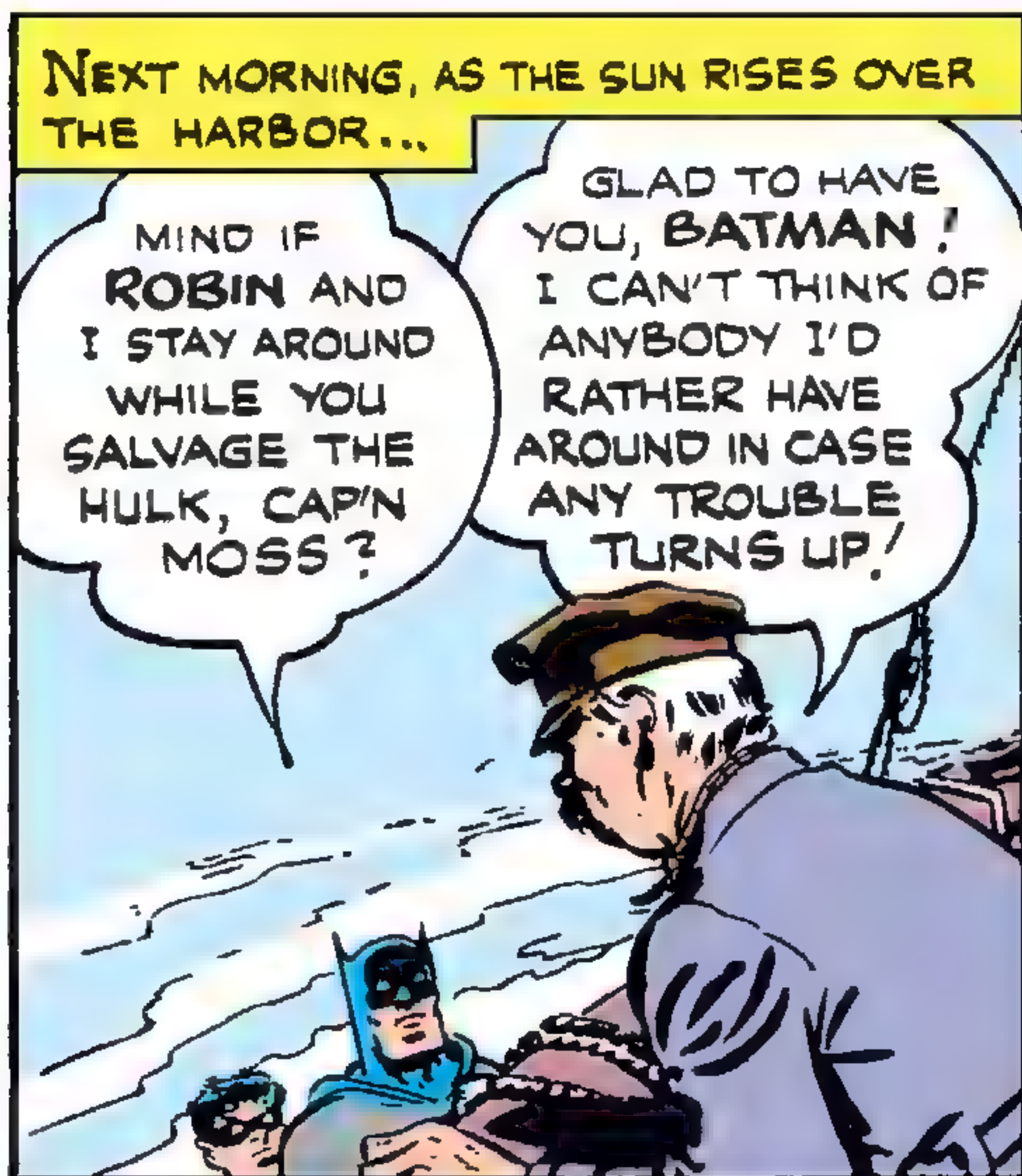
FROM EX-CONVICT AND NEEDY OWNER OF A RICKETY HOUSEBOAT AND A DECREPIT OUTBOARD MOTORBOAT, JIB BUCKLER HAS BECOME THE UNEXPECTED BENEFICIARY OF THE UNPREDICTABLE SEA! STRANGE, YES-- BUT THE OCEAN MOVES IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.



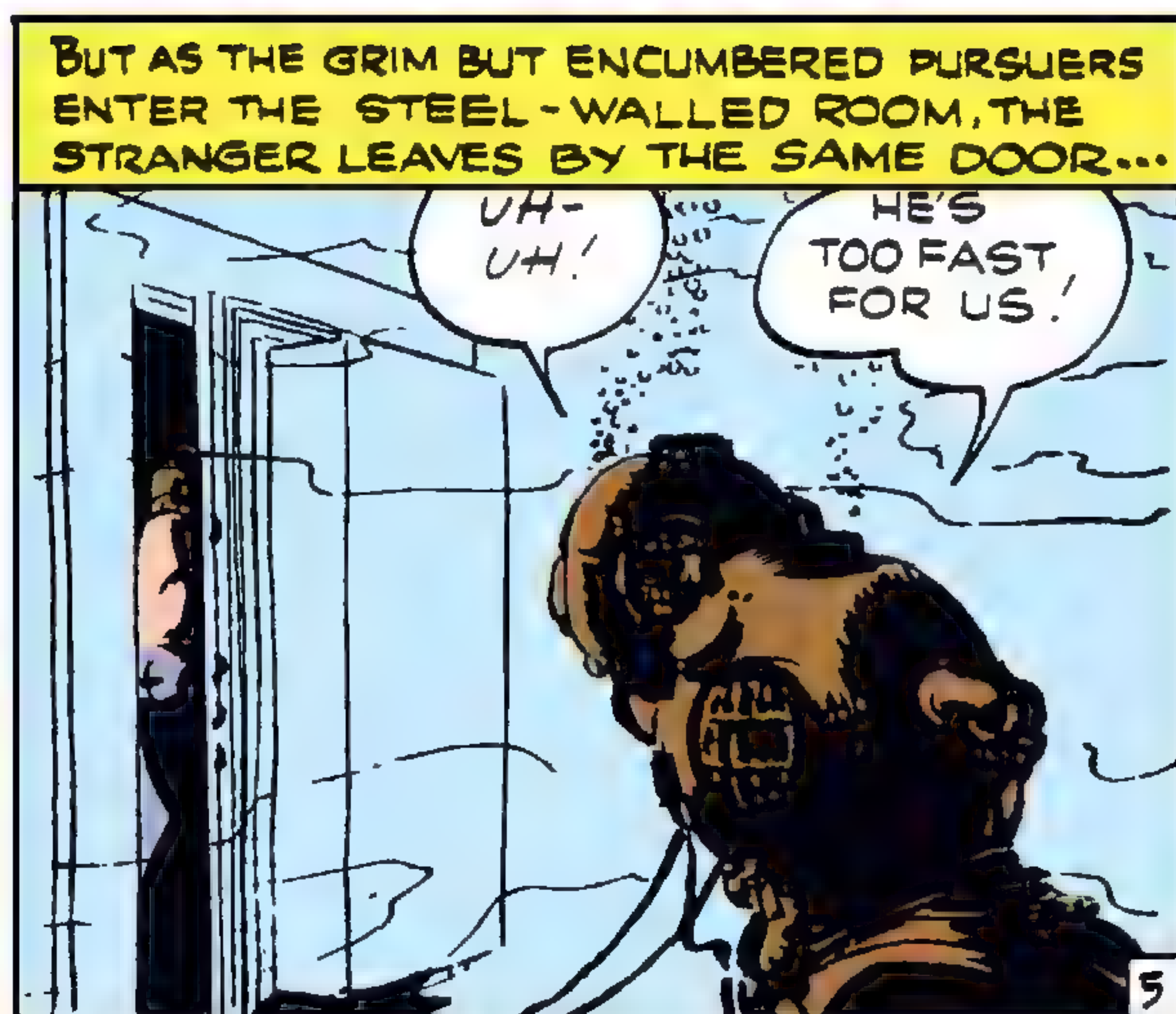
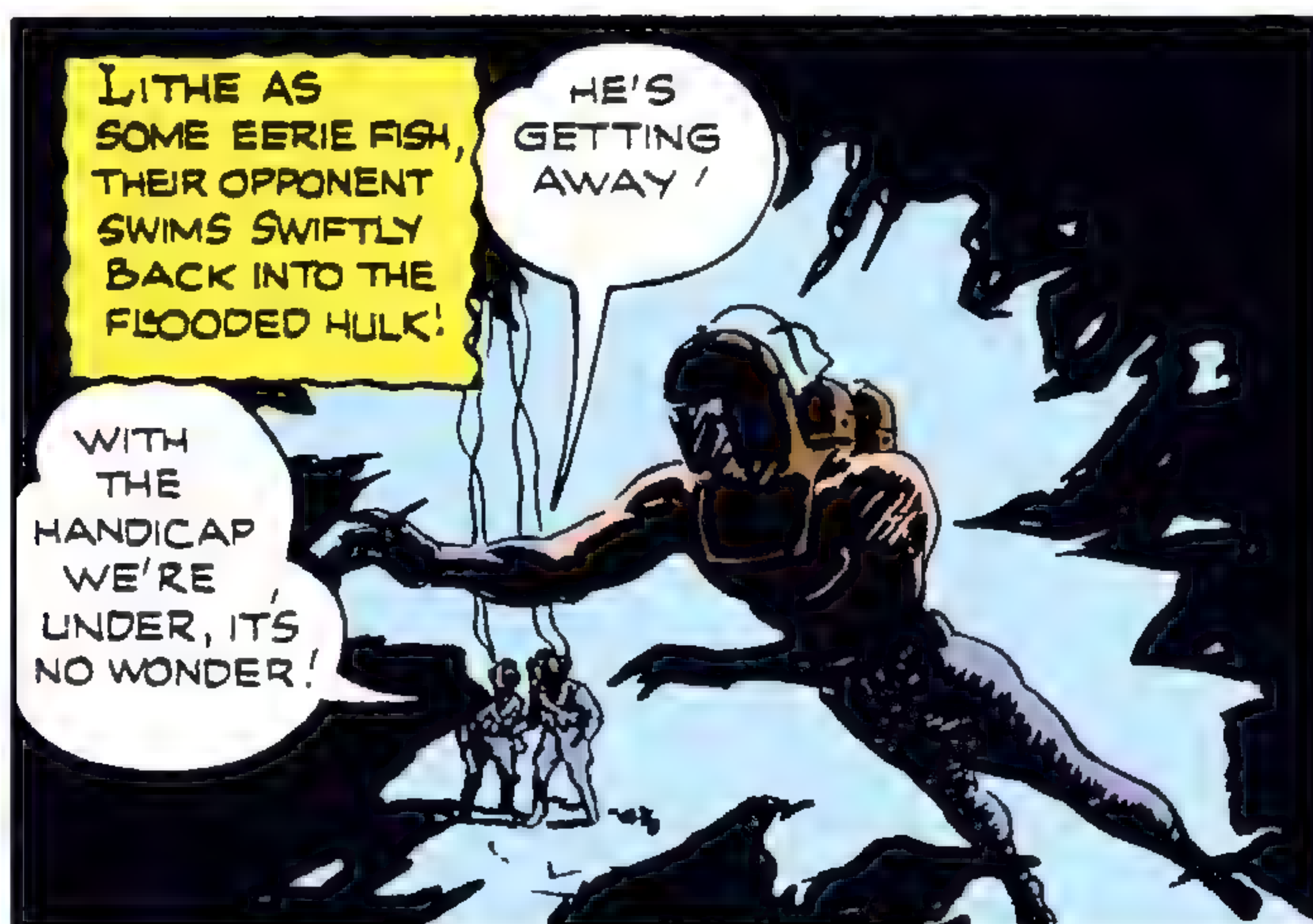
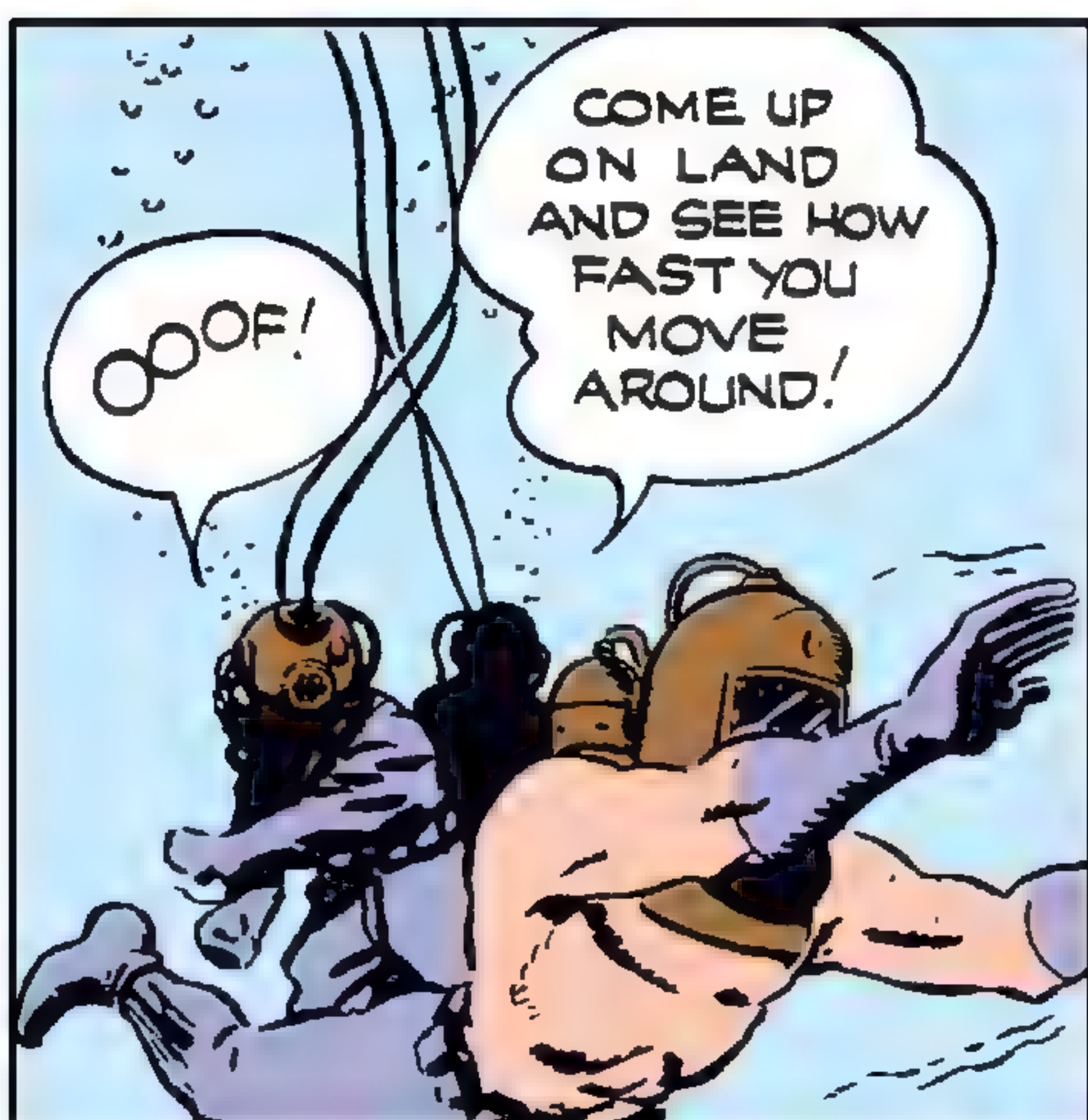
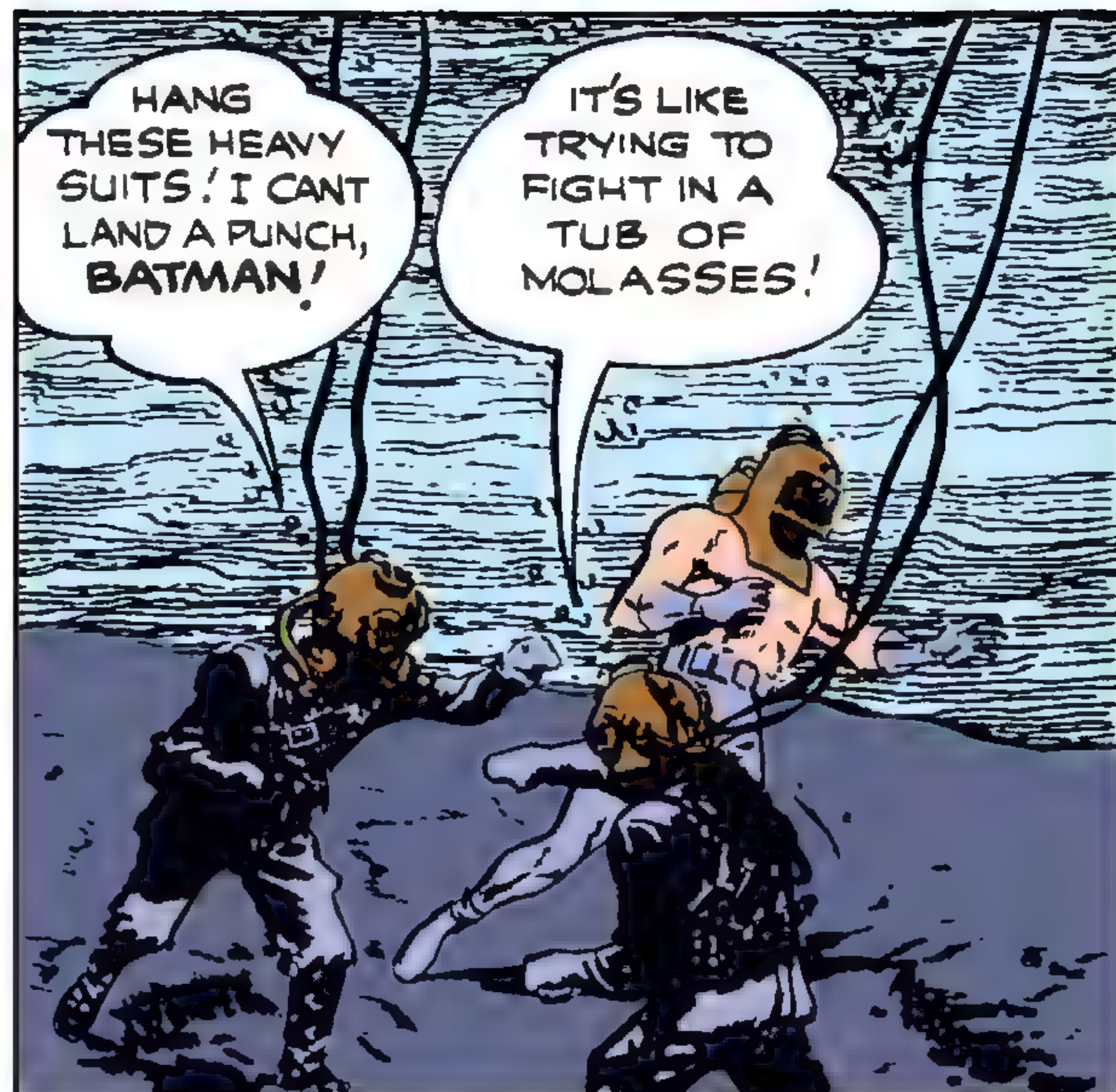
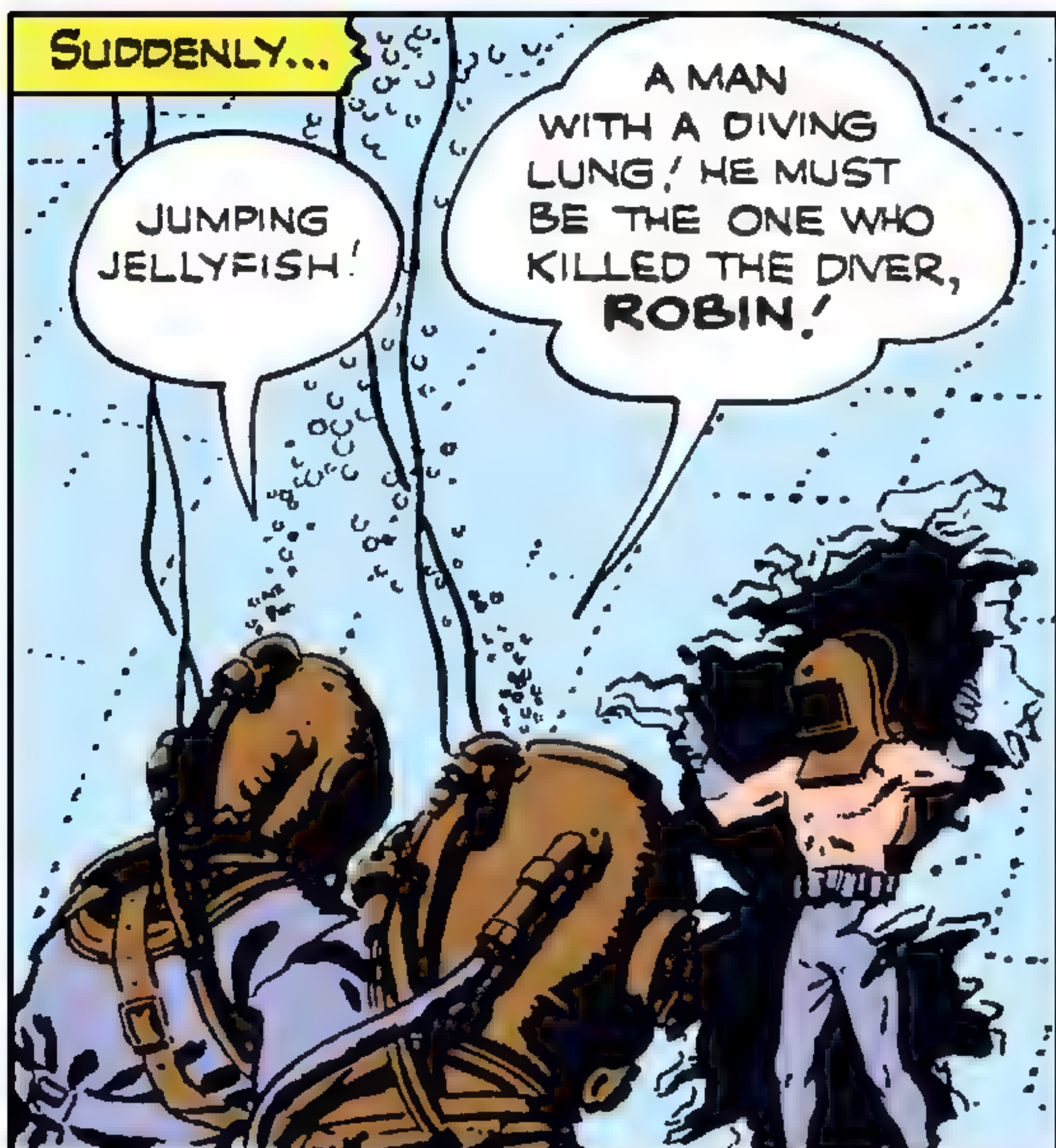




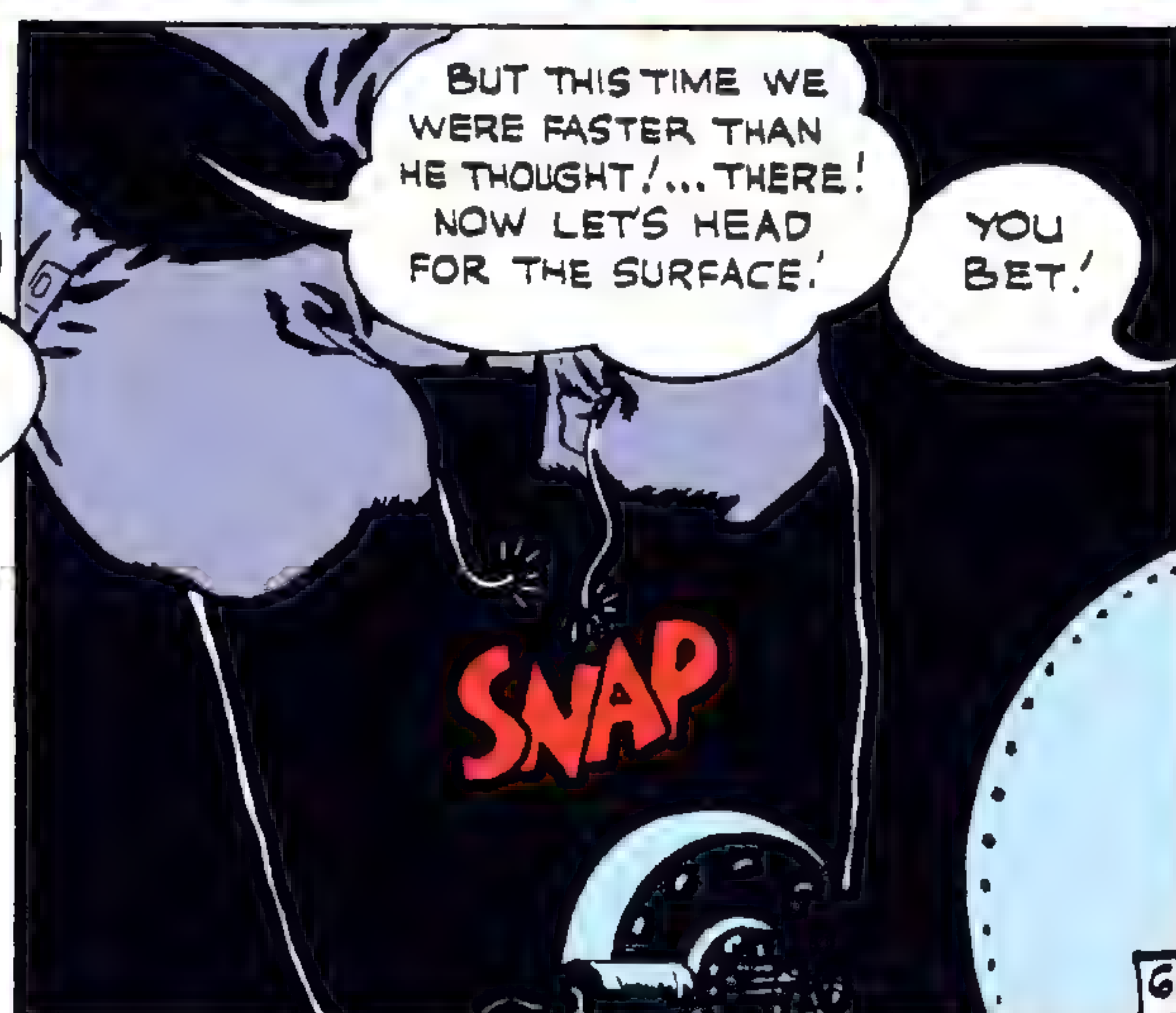
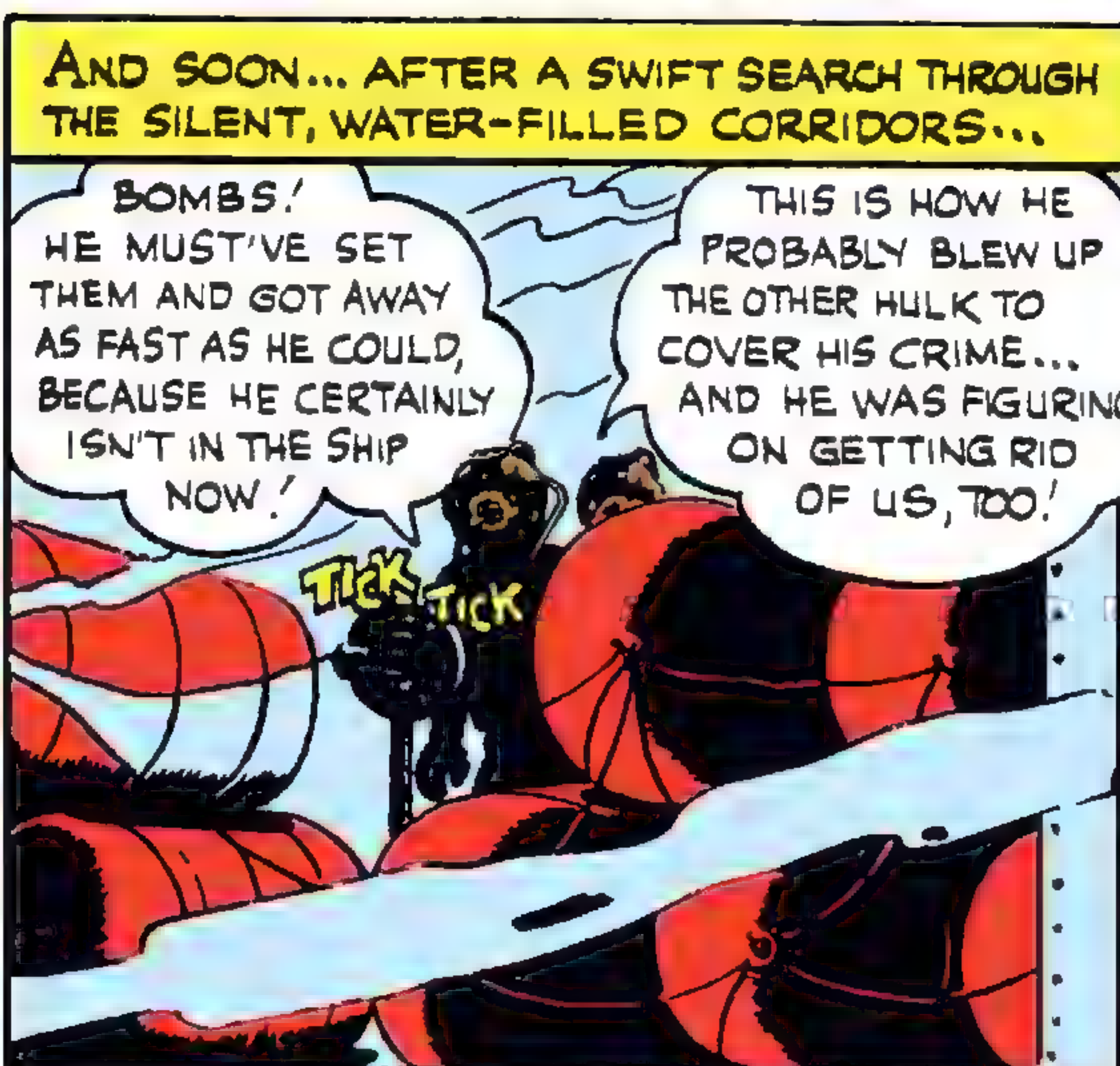
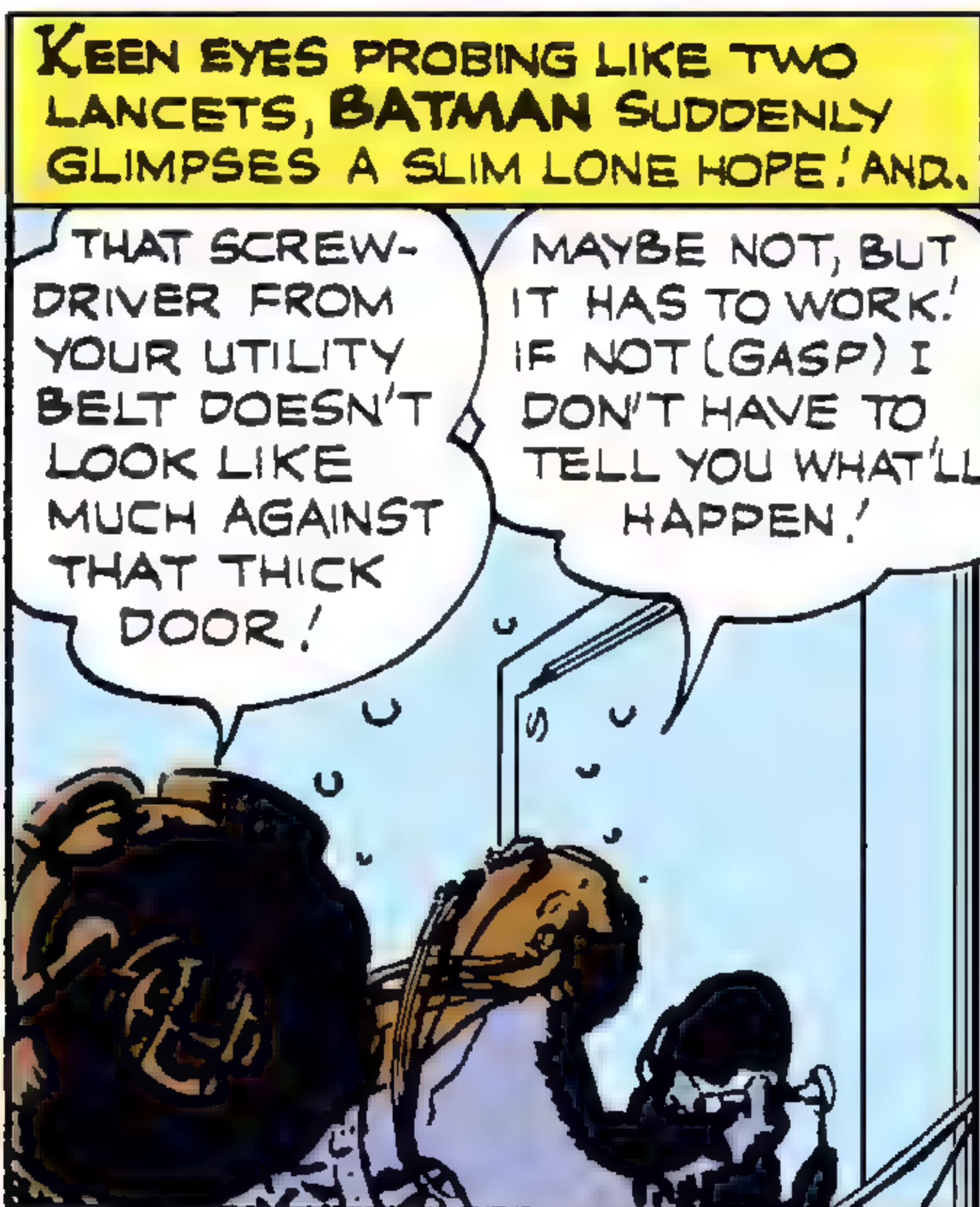
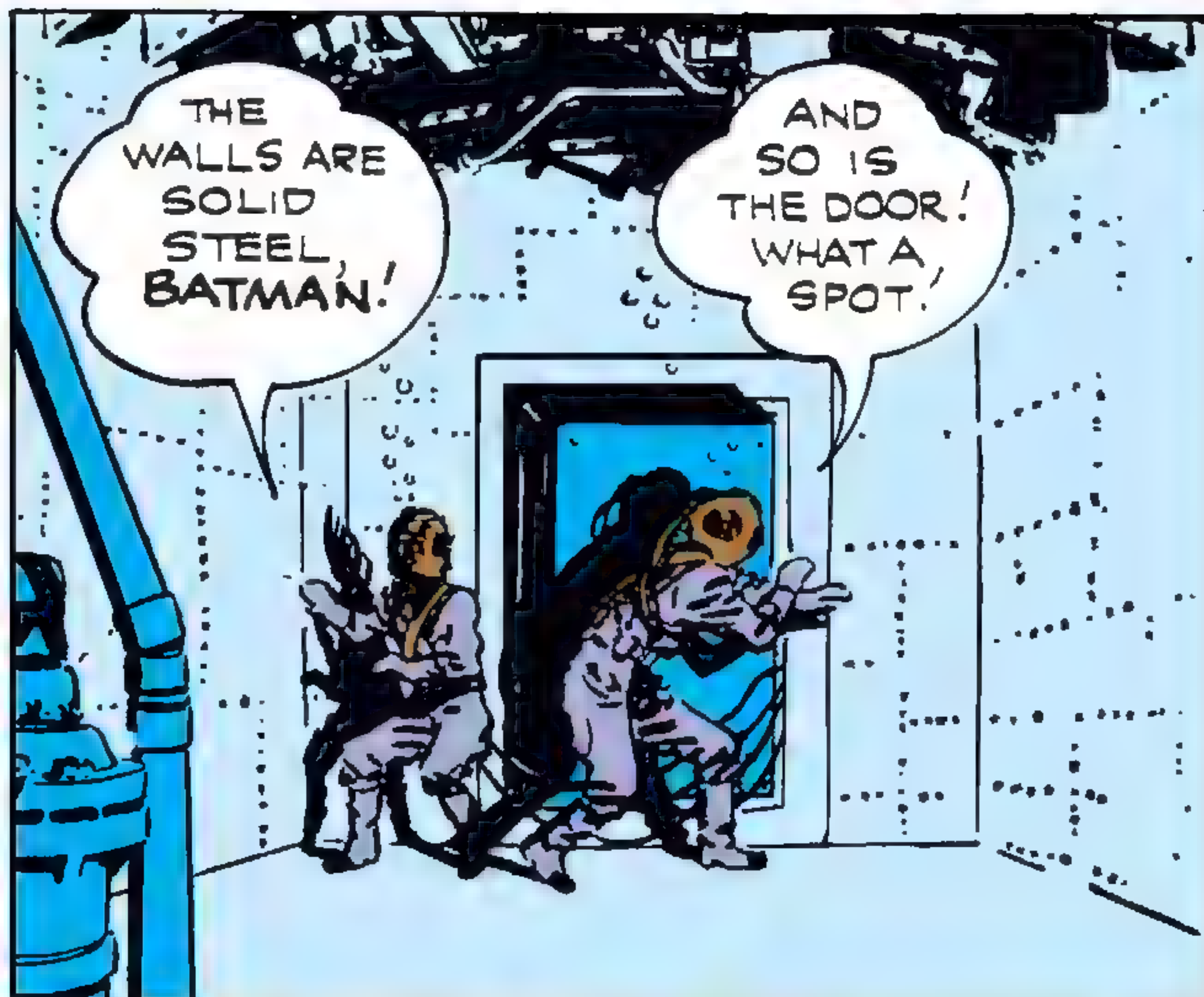
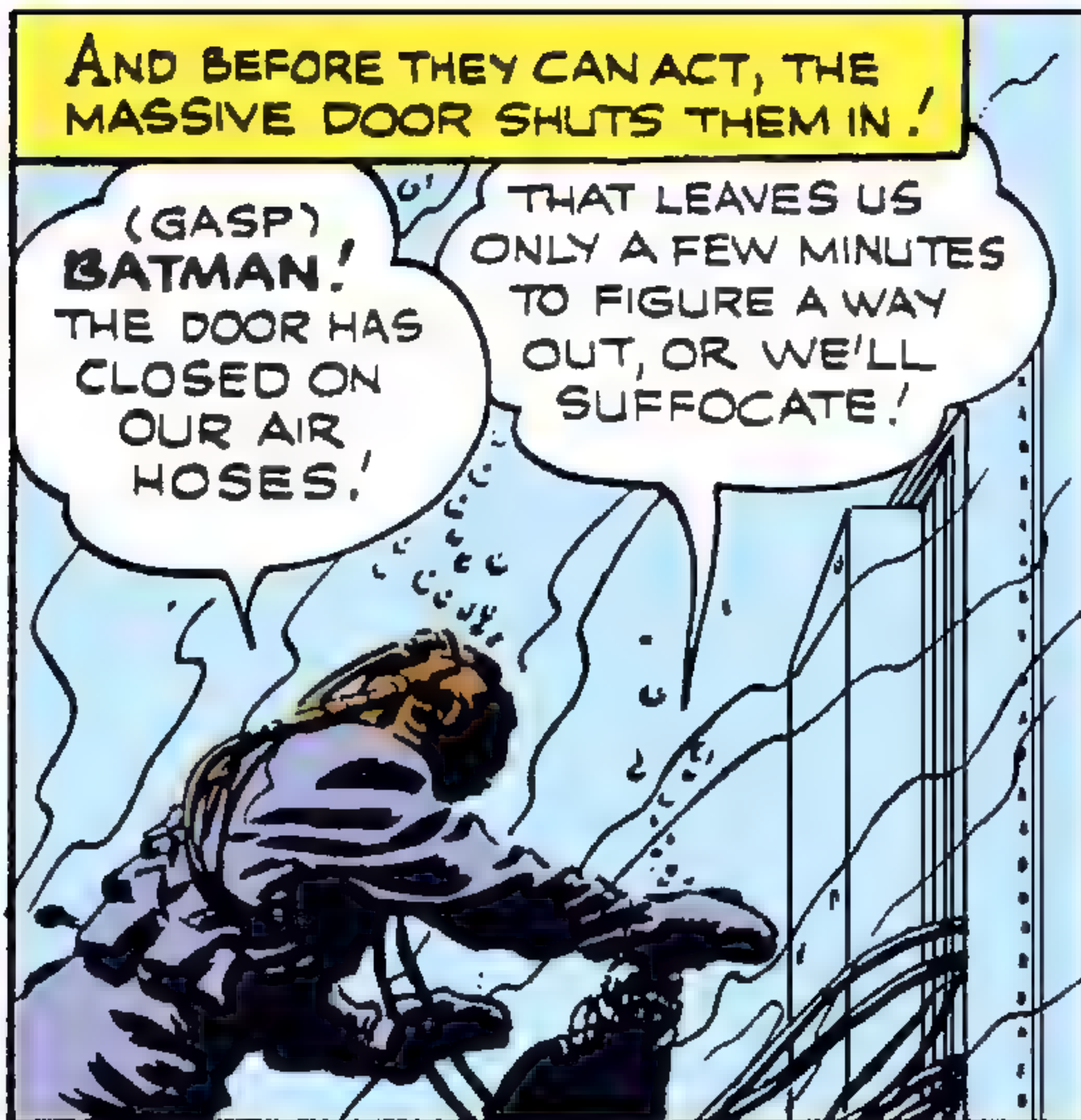














MINUTES LATER, ON THE DECK OF THE SALVAGE BOAT...

-- SO YOU PROBABLY PUT HIM OFF HIS SCHEDULE BY STARTING YOUR SALVAGE WORK SO SOON.

GOOD! BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS.

HEY, LOOK! SOMEBODY'S DRIVING AWAY FROM THE DOCK.



ACROSS TO LAND SPEED THE POWERHOUSE PAIR AND...

DO YOU FIGURE HE WAS THE ONE WHO ATTACKED US DOWN BELOW?

IT'S A POSSIBILITY-- THE ONLY ONE WE'VE GOT RIGHT NOW! WE'LL FOLLOW IN THE BATMOBILE!



AND SOON...

IT'S FISHIN' CHIPPS-- THE WORST FISHERMAN IN THE HARBOR!

GOOD MORNING, MR. CHIPPS! HOPE WE DON'T NEED AN ENGRAVED INVITATION.

BATMAN AND ROBIN! COME RIGHT IN! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR LUNCH!

A STRANGE SITUATION -- THE HUNTERS SIT DOWN TO EAT WITH THE HUNTED.

THIS IS AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE! I NEVER THOUGHT THAT SOME DAY I WOULD LUNCH WITH SUCH FAMOUS COMPANY!

THANKS!

COOL CUSTOMER, ALL RIGHT!

I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL!



**T**HE ELABORATE MEAL OVER, THE ODD HOST INVITES HIS PUZZLED GUESTS ON A TOUR OF HIS LUXURIOUS MANSION... WHICH ENDS FINALLY AT HIS GALLERY OF COSTLY MASTER-PIECES

VERY PECULIAR, CHIPPS! HOW CAN YOU AFFORD SUCH A PLACE WHEN EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU CATCH VERY FEW FISH?

WHY, I WAS BORN RICH! FISHING IS MY HOBBY, AND I DON'T CATCH MANY BECAUSE I STAY TOO CLOSE TO SHORE!

THEN WHY NOT GO FARTHER OUT WHERE THERE ARE PLENTY OF FISH?

I GET SEASICK!... WELL, I MUST BE GETTING BACK TO THE BOAT.

SO MUST WE! WE'LL FOLLOW YOU IN THE BAT-MOBILE!

**L**ATER, ABOARD FISHIN' CHIPPS' OLD CRAFT...

DO YOU MIND IF WE EXAMINE YOUR BOAT? THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT THAT RINGS A FAINT BELL IN MY MEMORY... BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER JUST WHAT!

GO RIGHT AHEAD! AND IF I CAN HELP IN ANY WAY, DON'T HESITATE TO ASK!

WHAT'S THIS LEVER FOR?.. UH-HUH! I THOUGHT SO! THIS IS AN OLD Q-BOAT FROM THE LAST WAR... THE KIND THAT WAS USED TO COMBAT U-BOATS AND SINK GERMAN SHIPPING!

JUMPING SWORDFISH!

CLANK CLANK

I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS AN OLD Q-BOAT! I SWEAR IT!

NOT MUCH YOU DIDN'T!

WAIT A MINUTE, ROBIN! HE MAY BE TELLING THE TRUTH!

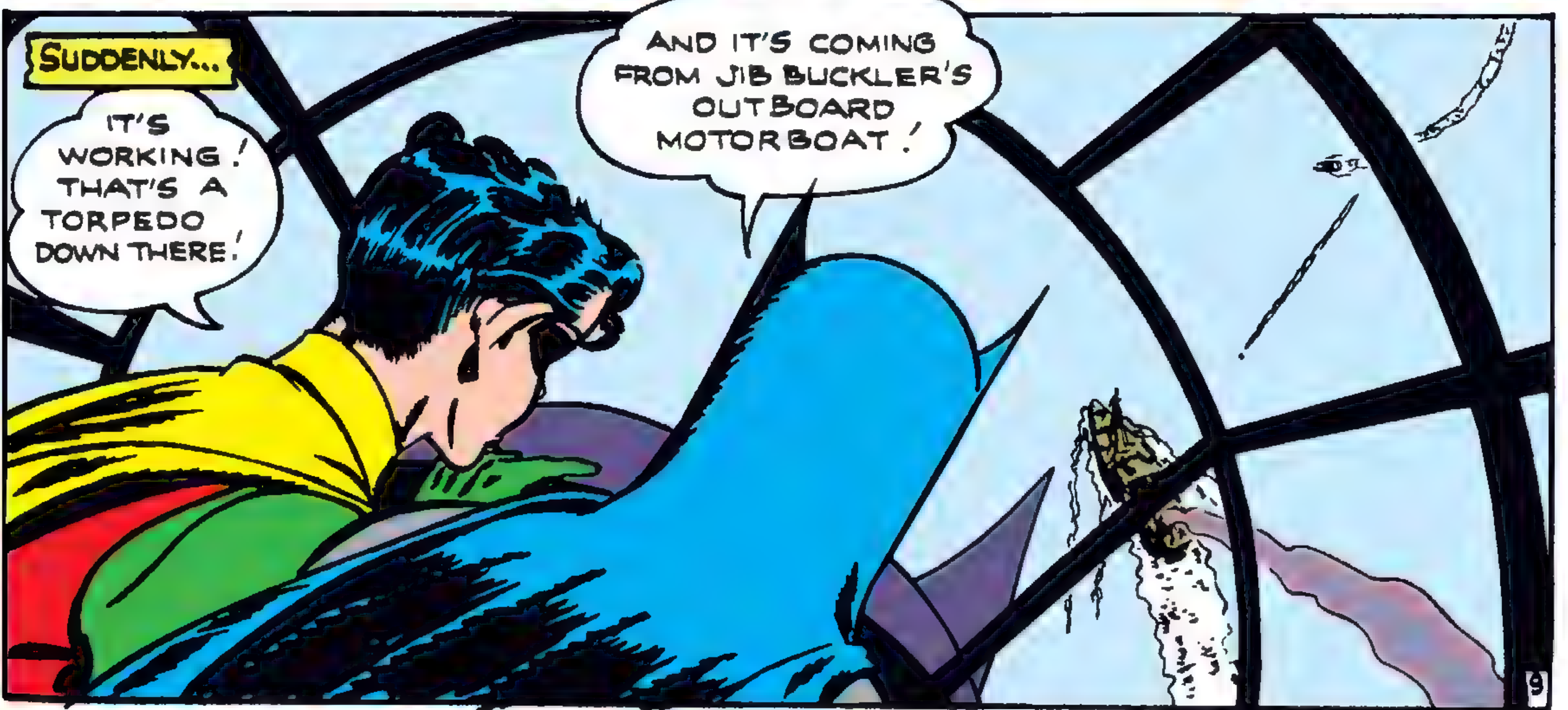
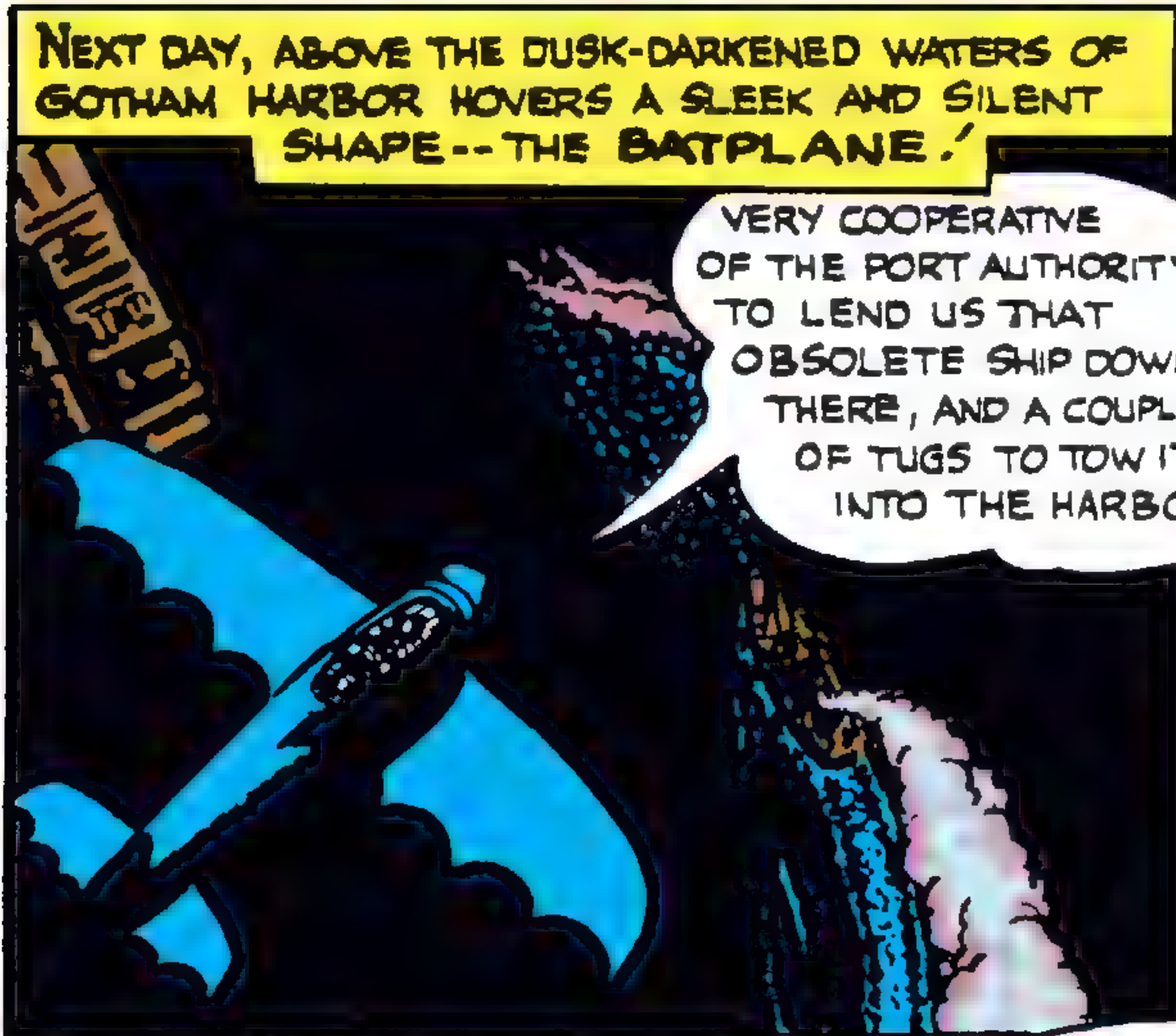
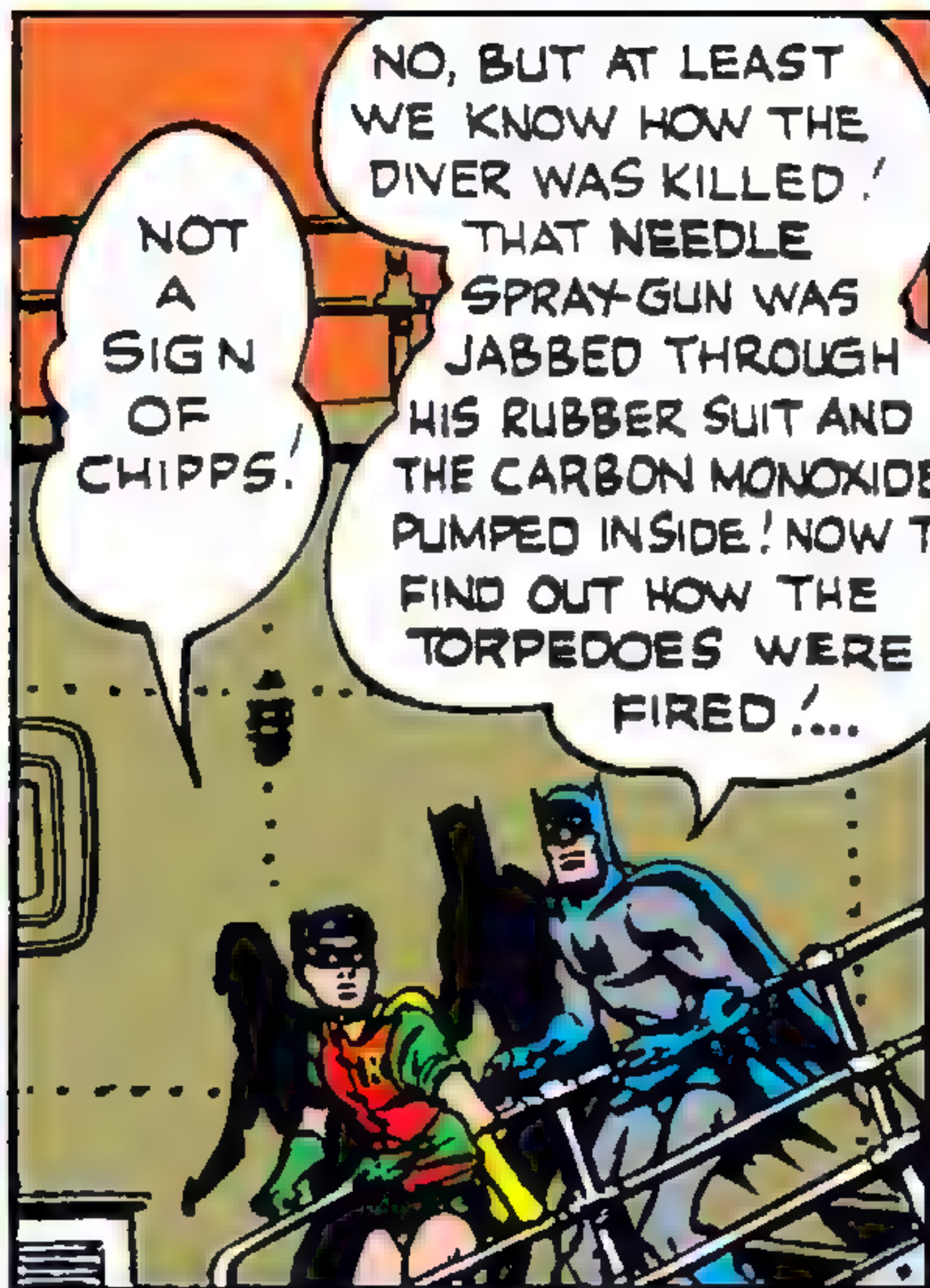
SEE? THIS GUN IS COVERED WITH RUST! IT PROBABLY HASN'T BEEN USED SINCE 1918!

**B**UT WHEN THE PARTNERS IN PERIL PROBE FOR FURTHER CLUES...

WOW! HERE'S THE EQUIPMENT OF THAT DIVER WE TANGLED WITH YESTERDAY!

I KNEW THIS SETUP WAS PHONEY THE MINUTE I SET EYES ON IT!







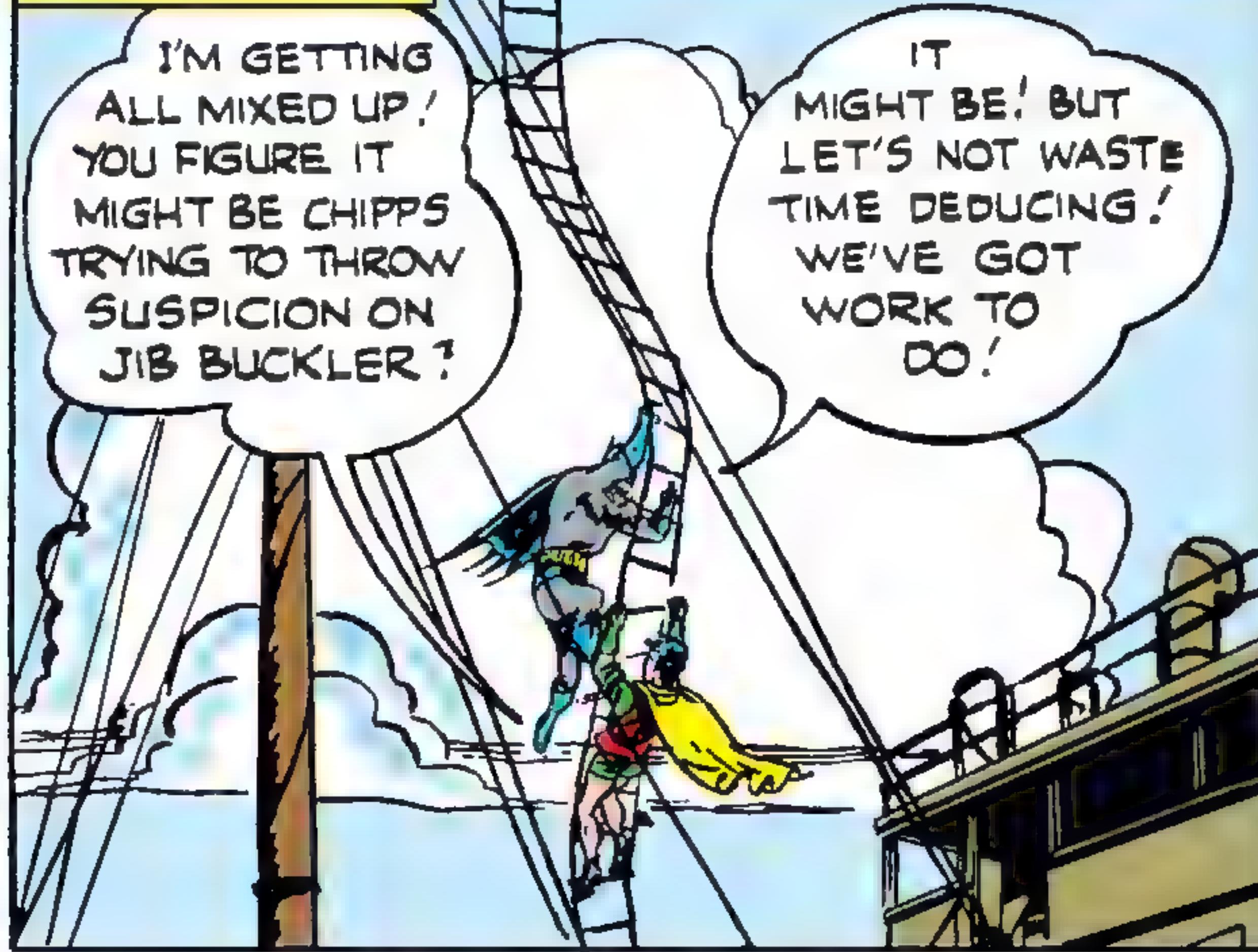
DOWNWARD DARTS THE BATPLANE, A VENGEFUL STREAK OF DEADLY SWIFTNESS!



THEN JIB MUST BE THE KILLER!

I'M NOT SO SURE! THE OUTBOARD IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR FISHIN' CHIPPS' BOAT!

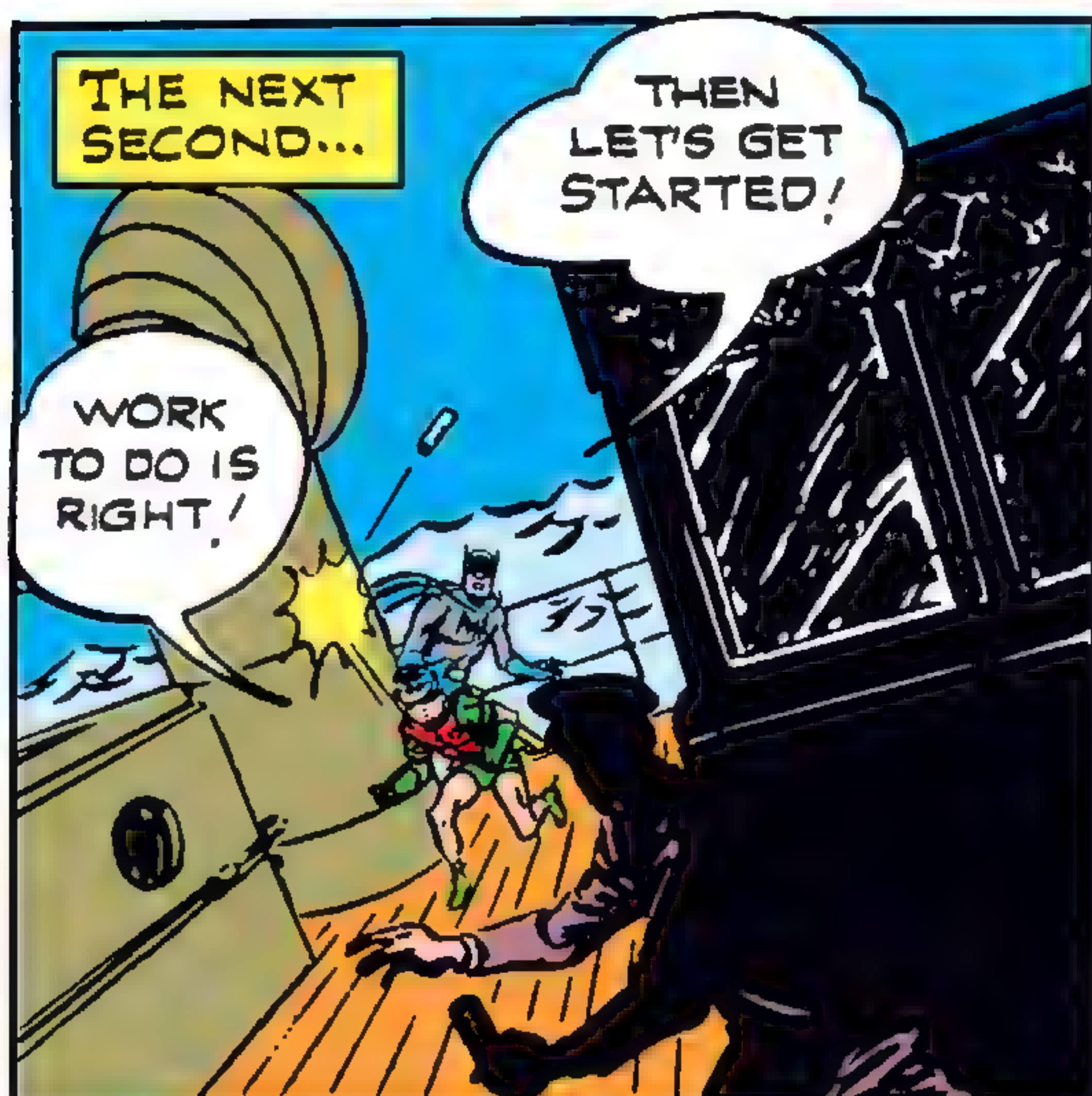
AND TWIN CRIME-CRUSHERS SWOOP TOWARD THE DECK!



I'M GETTING ALL MIXED UP! YOU FIGURE IT MIGHT BE CHIPPS TRYING TO THROW SUSPICION ON JIB BUCKLER?

IT MIGHT BE! BUT LET'S NOT WASTE TIME DEDUCING! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

THE NEXT SECOND...



THEN LET'S GET STARTED!

WORK TO DO IS RIGHT!



ONE BATH COMING UP!

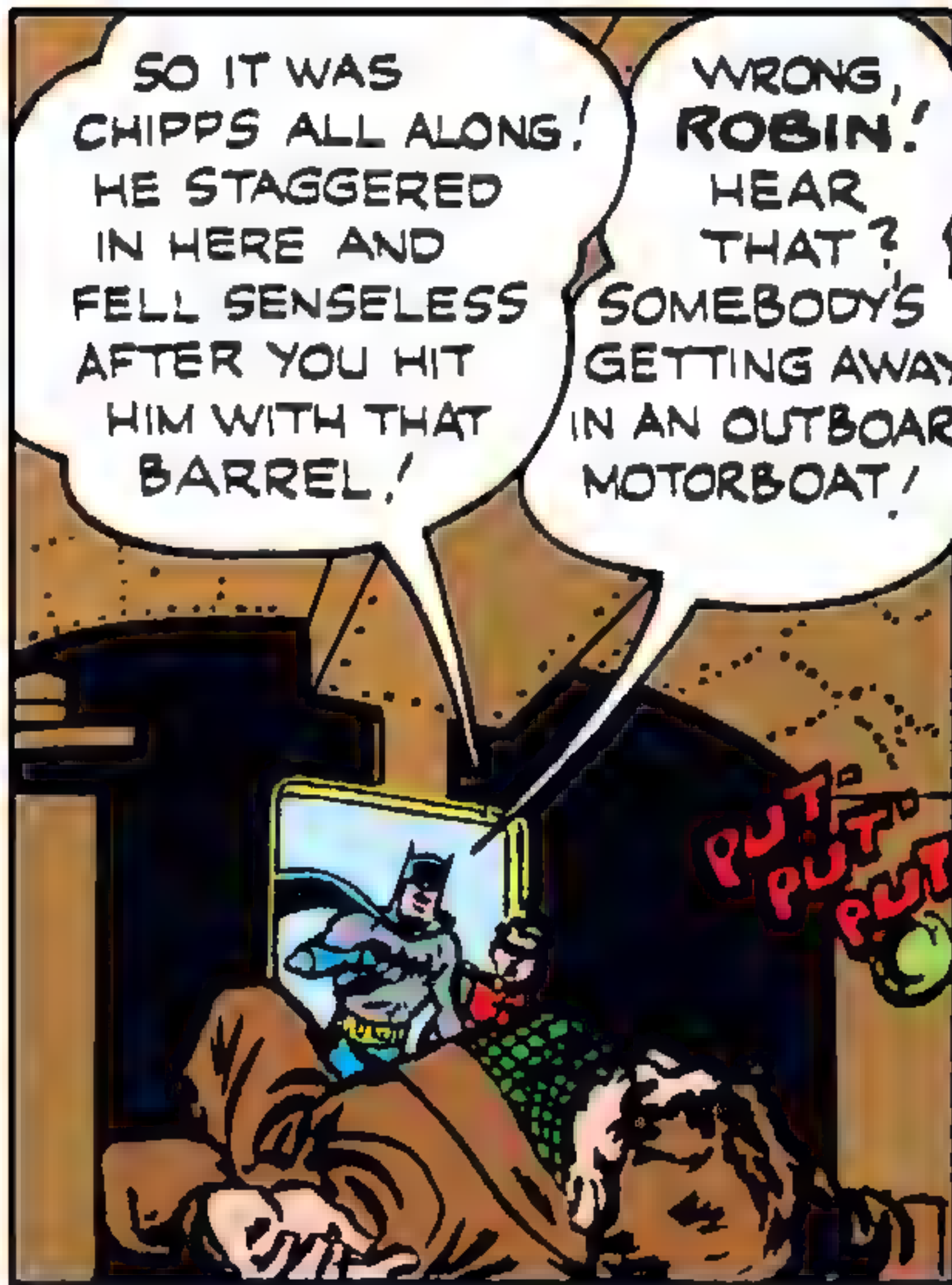
BEFORE THE CAPED COMRADES CAN REACH THE DECK BELOW, THE DIM FIGURE SPRINTS OFF INTO THE SHADOWS!



DID YOU SEE HIS FACE?

NO! HE SWABBED MINE BEFORE I COULD GLIMPSE HIS!





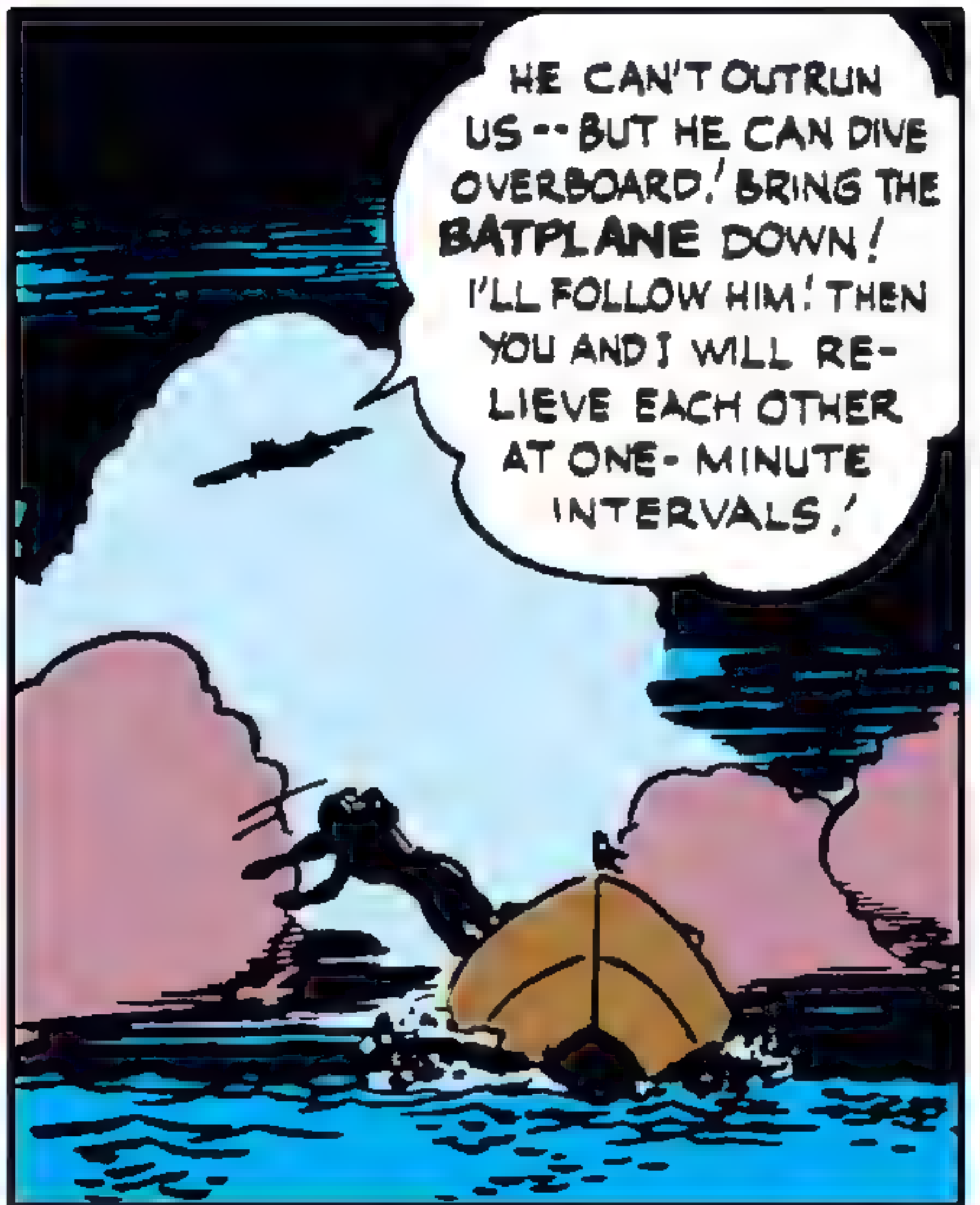
SO IT WAS CHIPPS ALL ALONG! HE STAGGERED IN HERE AND FELL SENSELESS AFTER YOU HIT HIM WITH THAT BARREL!

WRONG, ROBIN! HEAR THAT? SOMEBODY'S GETTING AWAY IN AN OUTBOARD MOTORBOAT!



SWARMING ABOARD THE LOW-HOVERING BATPLANE, THE POWERHOUSE PAIR PURSUES THE UNKNOWN FUGITIVE!

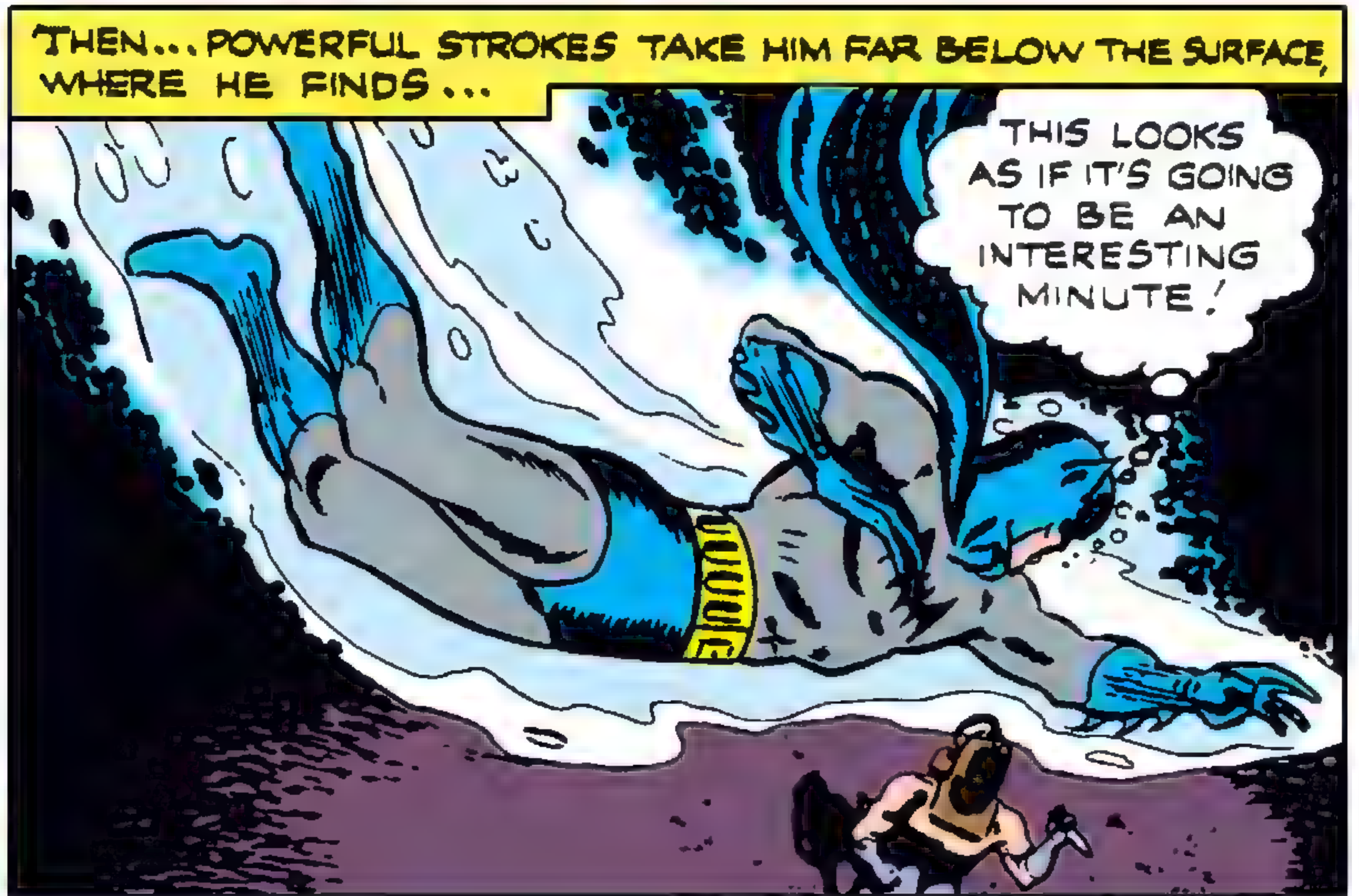
WE'VE GOT HIM NOW! HE CAN'T OUTFLY THE BATPLANE!



HE CAN'T OUTFLY US -- BUT HE CAN DIVE OVERBOARD! BRING THE BATPLANE DOWN! I'LL FOLLOW HIM! THEN YOU AND I WILL RELIEVE EACH OTHER AT ONE-MINUTE INTERVALS!

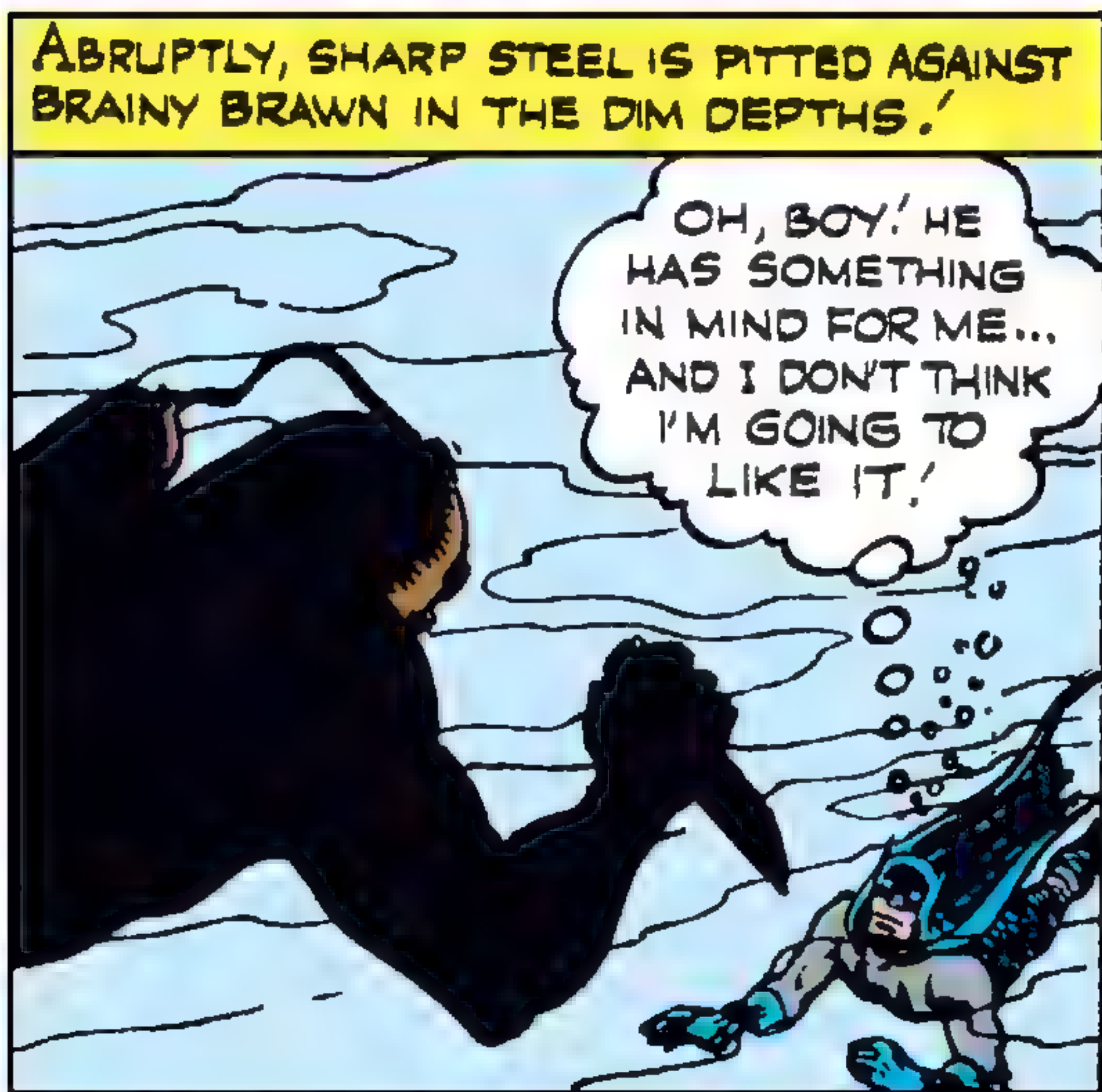


STRAIGHT AS A LANCE, BATMAN ARROWS DOWN TOWARD THE RESTLESS DEEP WATER OF THE HARBOR!



THEN... POWERFUL STROKES TAKE HIM FAR BELOW THE SURFACE, WHERE HE FINDS ...

THIS LOOKS AS IF IT'S GOING TO BE AN INTERESTING MINUTE!



ABRUPTLY, SHARP STEEL IS PITTED AGAINST BRAINY BRAWN IN THE DIM DEPTHS.

OH, BOY! HE HAS SOMETHING IN MIND FOR ME... AND I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE IT!



SORRY, RAT! THE SCHEDULE IS SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE!



**A LONG MINUTE PASSES... AND RELIEF ARRIVES.**

A TORPEDO TUBE UNDER THE OUTBOARD MOTORBOAT! PRETTY CLEVER, ALL RIGHT! AND DANGEROUS! BUT **ROBIN** AND I'LL NAB HIM-- I HOPE!

**MEANWHILE, JUST ABOVE THE MUD OF THE HARBOR BOTTOM...**

GOLLY! A THING LIKE THAT COULD HURT SOME-BODY!

BUT NOT THIS YOUNGSTER! NOW, IF YOU HAVEN'T ANY MORE PLAYTHINGS, WE'LL GET DOWN TO THE BUSINESS OF KNOCKING YOUR BLOCK OFF!

**A SCANT MINUTE TO FILL HIS STARVED LUNGS ... THEN BATMAN RETURNS TO THE WATERY FRAY!**

OF COURSE! HE SANK THE SHIPS... SOLD THE SALVAGE RIGHTS... AND THEN HIJACKED THE CARGOES! BUT HOW DID HE DO THE HIJACKING?

GASP!

JIB BUCKLER!

**A SAVAGE WRENCH, AND THE UNMASKED EX-CONVICT FLEES!**

THERE'S THE ANSWER TO THE LAST PUZZLE... A SUBMOBILE! HE COULD KEEP OXYGEN REFILLS IN THERE, LOAD IT UP WITH THE STOLEN CARGOES, AND RIDE TO AND FROM SHORE!

**WITH THE THROB OF MUFFLED MOTORS, THE UNDERSEA CAR JOLTS INTO FRANTIC MOTION!**

HEY, LOOK, OUT.

.. DIRECTLY AT THE PILE OF TORPEDOES! AND THE NEXT INSTANT...

**BLAM!**

**LATER...**

WELL, THERE'LL BE NO MORE SHIP SINKINGS IN GOTHAM HARBOR FROM NOW ON!

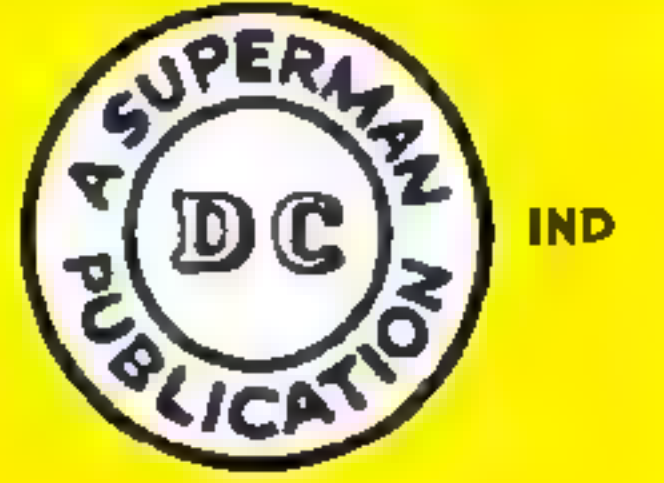
SUITS ME HOW ABOUT TAKING THE DAY OFF AND GOING FOR A SWIM, **BATMAN**?

**THE END**



**BATMAN**  
**No. 24**

**BACK THE 5<sup>TH</sup> WAR LOAN!**



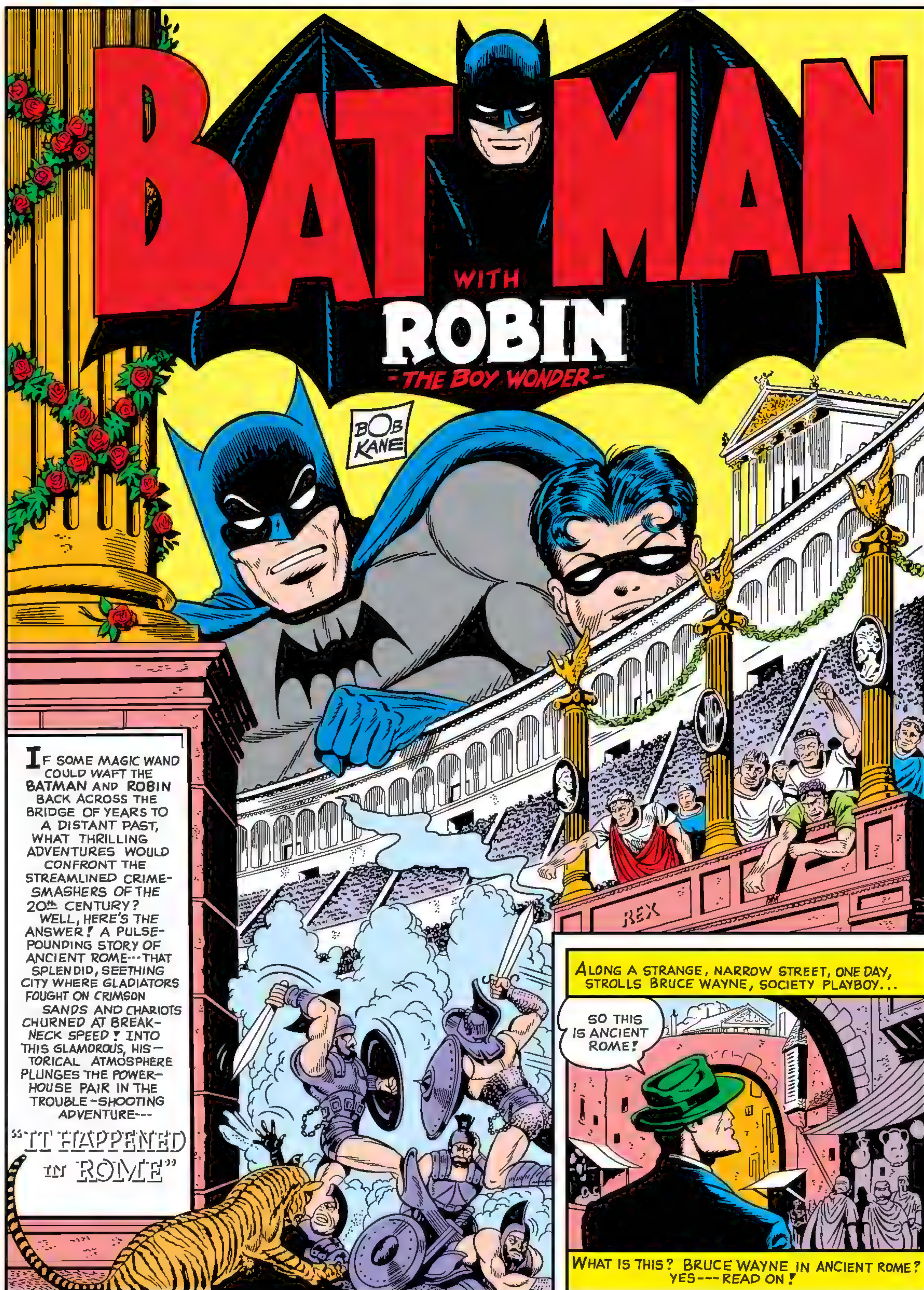
# BATMAN

**AUG.  
SEPT.**

IN THIS ISSUE:  
**BATMAN AND ROBIN**  
LEAD OFF WITH A  
TRULY UNUSUAL  
ADVENTURE-IN-TIME...  
**"IT HAPPENED  
IN ROME!"**







**I**F SOME MAGIC WAND COULD WALT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN BACK ACROSS THE BRIDGE OF YEARS TO A DISTANT PAST, WHAT THRILLING ADVENTURES WOULD CONFRONT THE STREAMLINED CRIME-SMASHERS OF THE 20<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY? WELL, HERE'S THE ANSWER! A PULSE-POUNDING STORY OF ANCIENT ROME--THAT SPLENDID, SEETHING CITY WHERE GLADIATORS FOUGHT ON CRIMSON SANDS AND CHARIOTS CHURNED AT BREAK-NECK SPEED! INTO THIS GLAMOROUS, HISTORICAL ATMOSPHERE PLUNGES THE POWER-HOUSE PAIR IN THE TROUBLE-SHOOTING ADVENTURE---

**"IT HAPPENED IN ROME"**

ALONG A STRANGE, NARROW STREET, ONE DAY, STROLLS BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY...

SO THIS IS ANCIENT ROME?

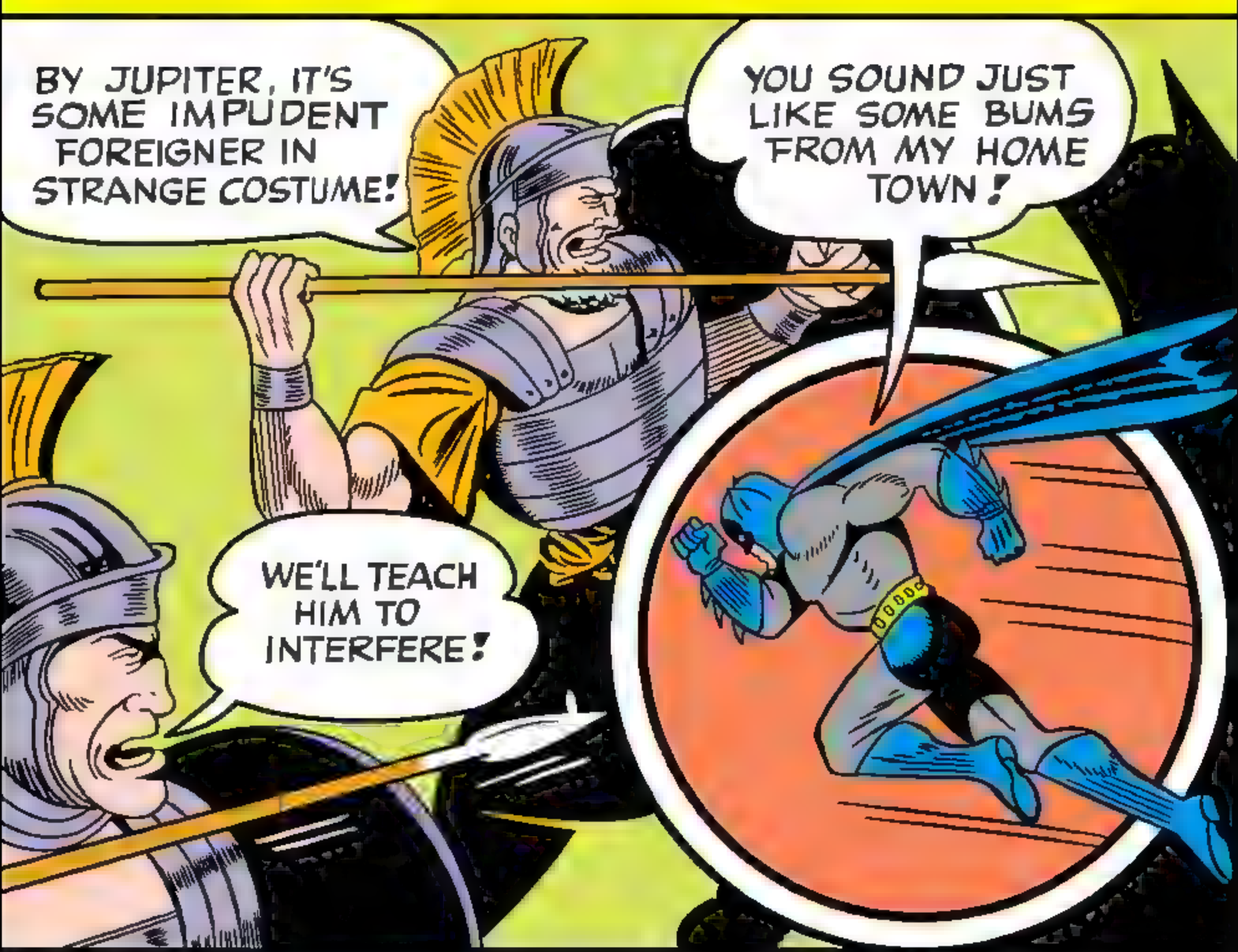
WHAT IS THIS? BRUCE WAYNE IN ANCIENT ROME? YES---READ ON!



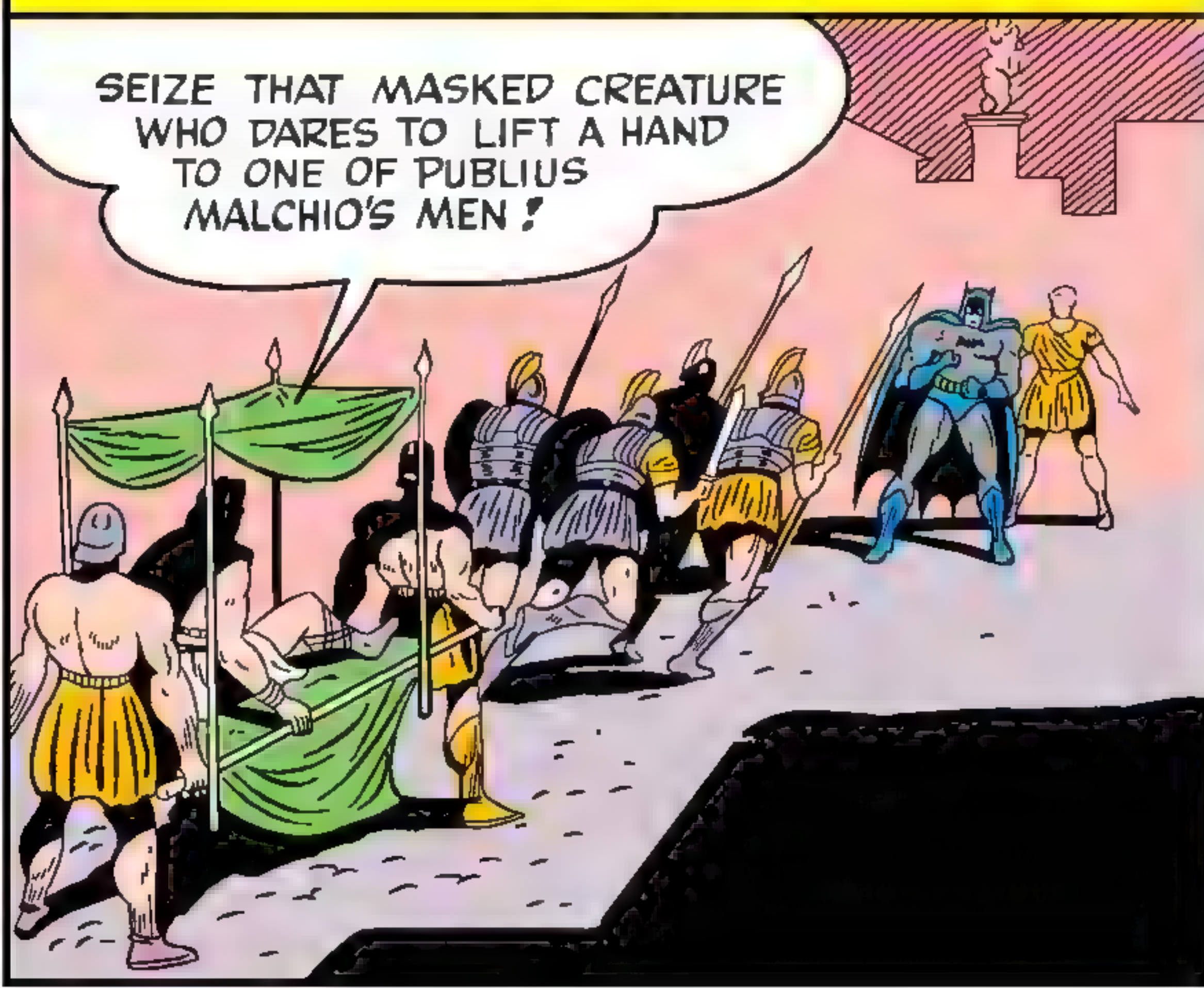
A SUDDEN COMMOTION NEARBY ATTRACTS  
BRUCE'S ATTENTION ...



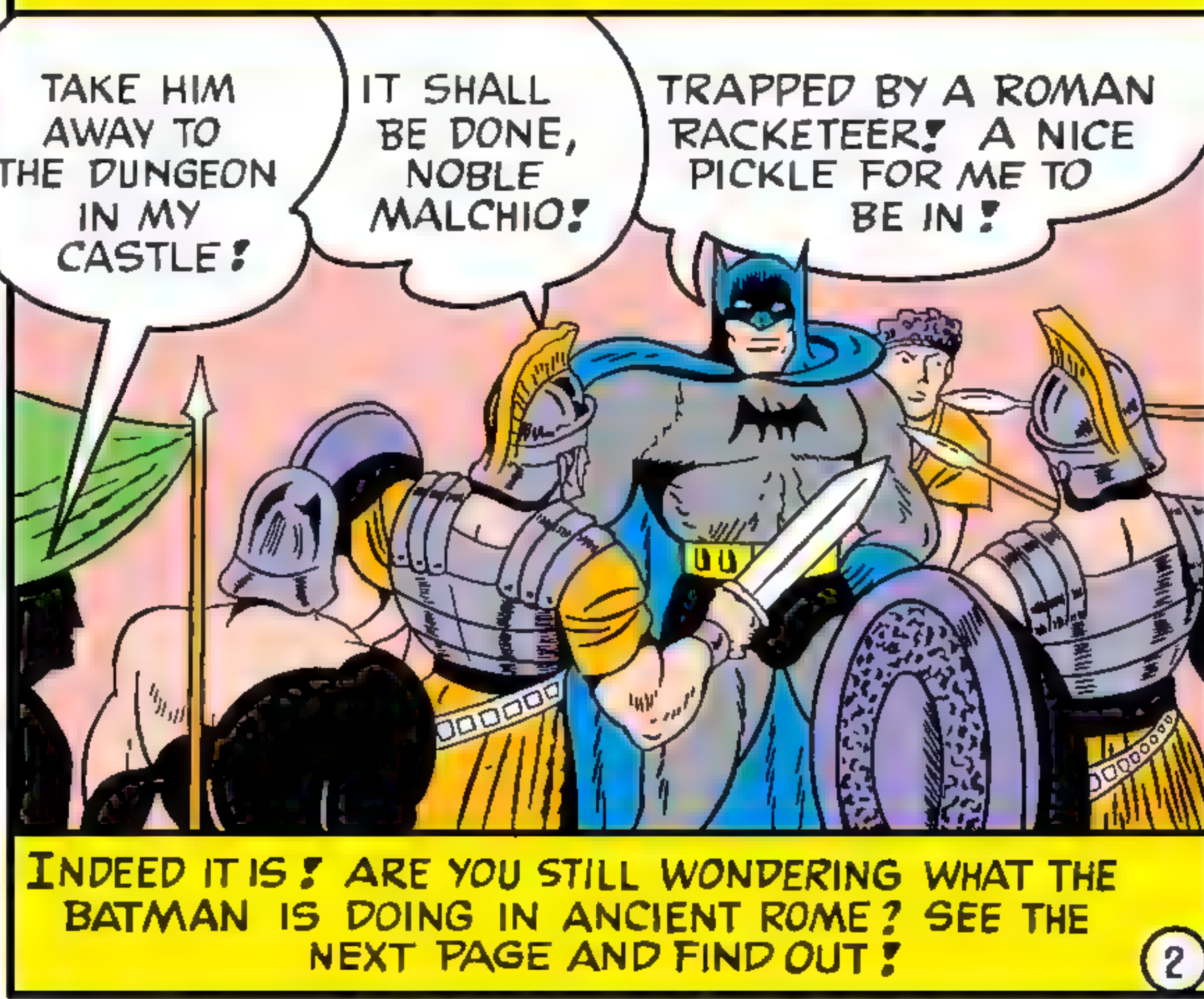
A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION... AND THE BATMAN, CRIME-CRUSHER FROM 1942, CHARGES INTO THE THICK OF AN ANCIENT ROMAN FIGHT...



ABRUPTLY, A BAND OF GUARDSMEN BEARS DOWN UPON THE TWO ...



AGAINST THAT SINISTER CIRCLE OF STEEL, EVEN THE BATMAN IS HELPLESS TO ACT!





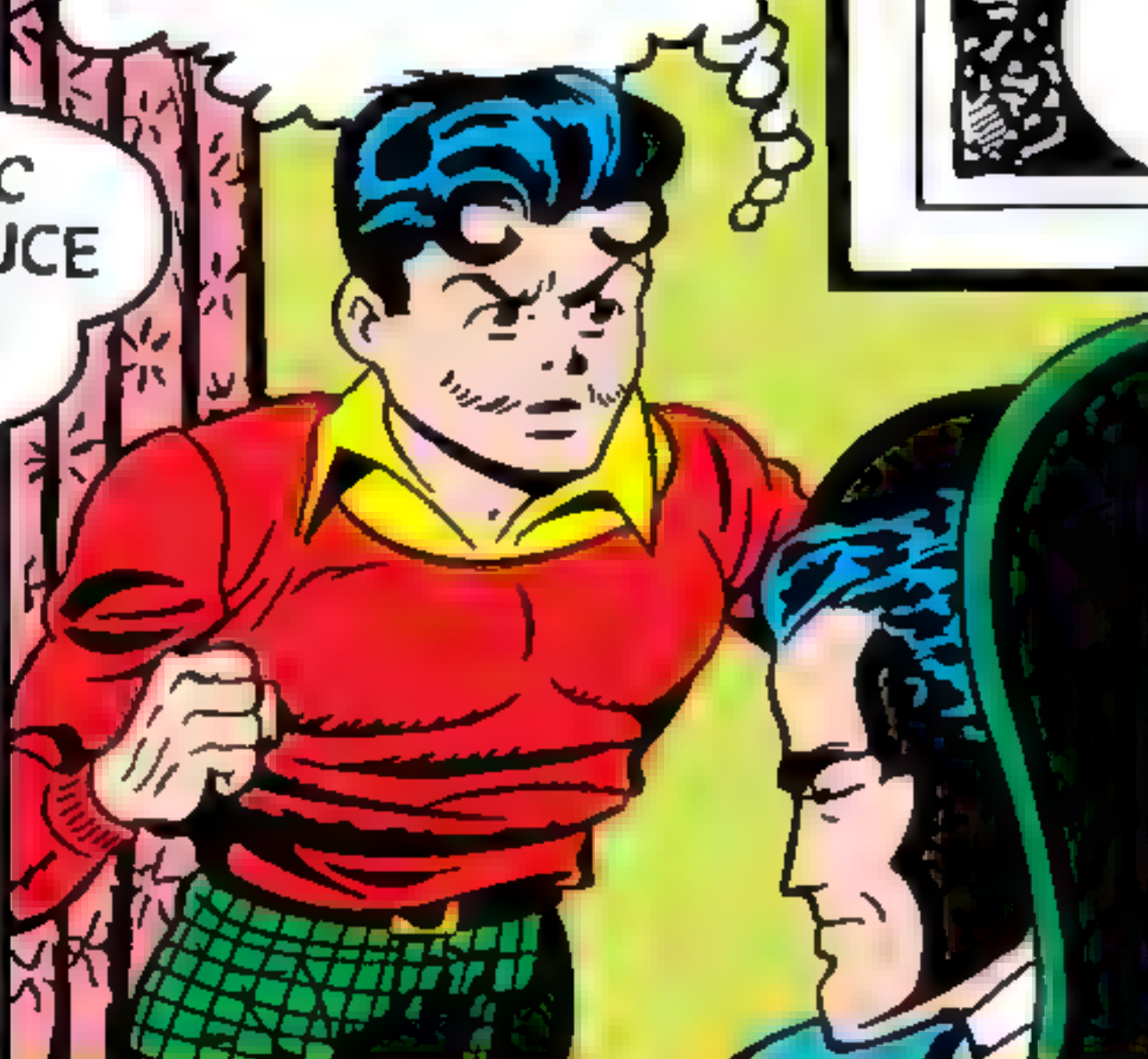
NOW BACK TO 1942 --TO THE HOME OF THE FAMED SCIENTIST PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS, WHERE A HYPNOTIZED BRUCE WAYNE SPRAWLS LIMPLY IN A CHAIR!



DO YOU MEAN TO SAY, PROFESSOR, THAT HE'S NOW IN ANCIENT ROME, WHERE YOU PROJECTED HIM?

THAT'S RIGHT! IF MY HYPNOTIC EXPERIMENT WORKED, BRUCE IS NOW SEEING THE SIGHTS OF A BYGONE ERA!

I'VE GOT A FUNNY HUNCH SOMETHING'S WRONG---BRUCE IS IN A JAM!



FOR SO STRONG IS THE BOND BETWEEN BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, THAT A TELEPATHIC WARNING BELL RINGS A SHRILL ALARM ACROSS THE CENTURIES!

PROFESSOR HOW ABOUT HYPNOTIZING ME AND SENDING ME TO THE SAME PLACE?

WHY, CERTAINLY! I CAN'T GUARANTEE MY EXPERIMENT WILL WORK, YOU KNOW! BUT WE'LL TRY!



PRESENTLY...



... BACK ... BACK ... TO ANCIENT ROME ... BACK!

DICK'S SENSES SWIM, HIS MIND WHIRLS AS THOUGH IN A HUGE VACUUM, AND...



GOSH, IT WORKED! HERE I AM!

LOOK, OFFICER! A STRANGE YOUTH, PROBABLY FROM SOME FARAWAY PROVINCE!



WHERE DO YOU HAIL FROM, LAD? ARE YOU A SLAVE?

HUH? WELL, IT'S KIND OF HARD TO EXPLAIN, BUT I'M FROM AMERICA!



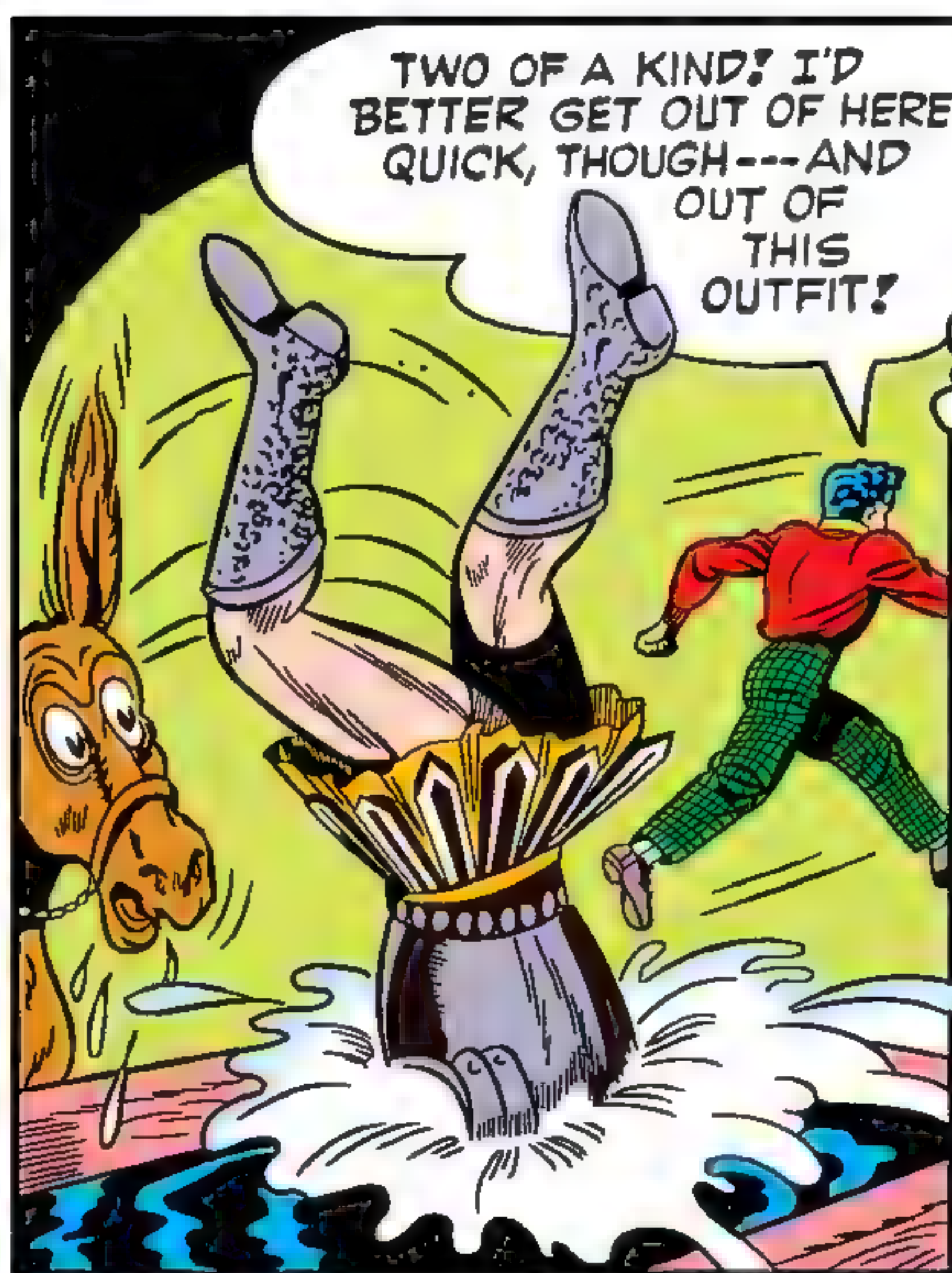
A-MER-I-KA! THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE! YOU MUST BE A RUNAWAY SLAVE!

I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME!



SO HERE'S A TRICK I LEARNED AROUND MY BLOCK!



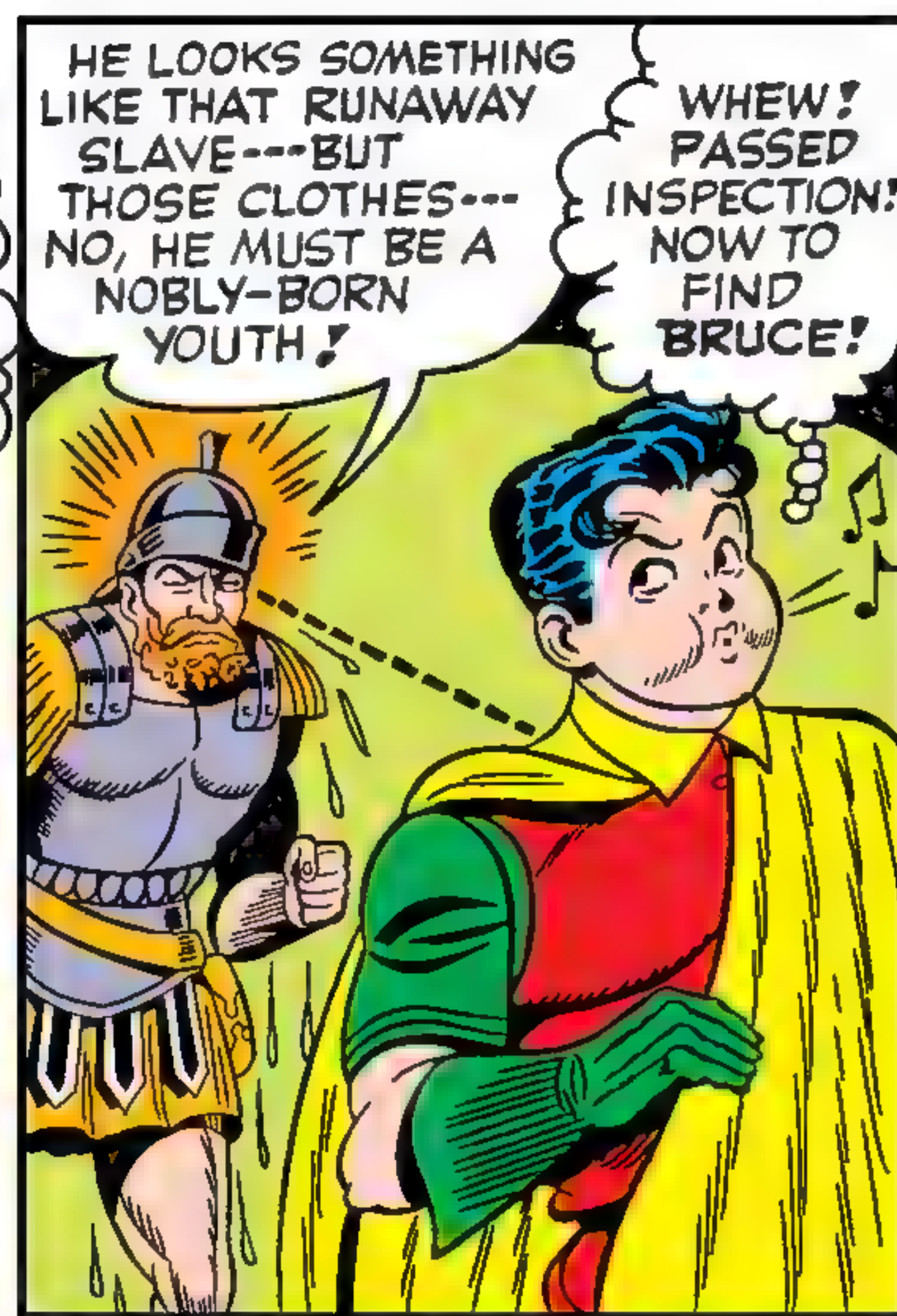


TWO OF A KIND! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE QUICK, THOUGH---AND OUT OF THIS OUTFIT!



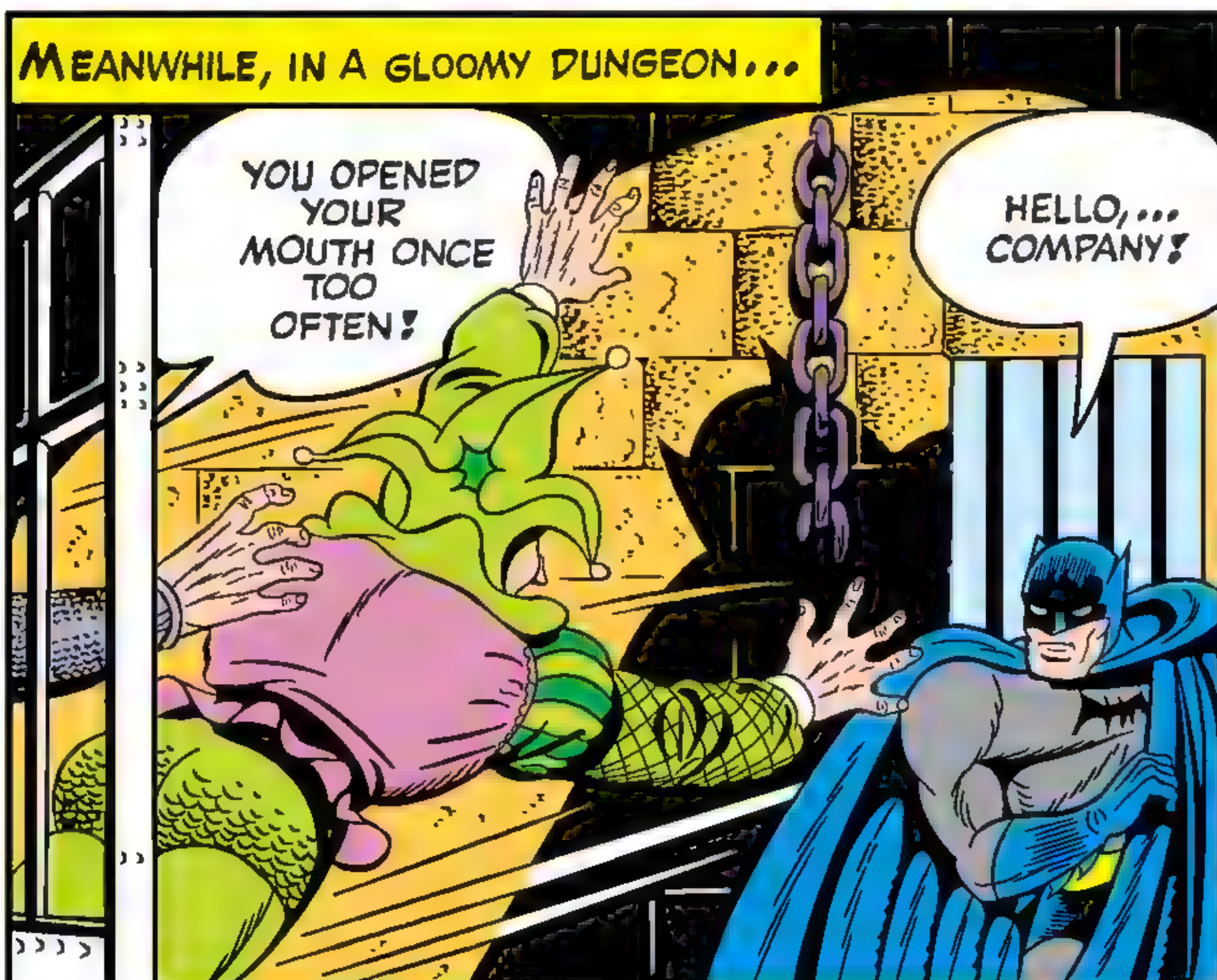
A MOMENT LATER...

WHEN IN ROME, DO AS THE ROMANS DO! I BET THAT COP THINKS THIS IS A TOGA! I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MY MASK---NOBODY AROUND HERE WILL RECOGNIZE ME, ANYHOW!



HE LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE THAT RUNAWAY SLAVE---BUT THOSE CLOTHES---NO, HE MUST BE A NOBLY-BORN YOUTH!

WHEW! PASSED INSPECTION! NOW TO FIND BRUCE!



MEANWHILE, IN A GLOOMY DUNGEON...

YOU OPENED YOUR MOUTH ONCE TOO OFTEN!

HELLO,... COMPANY!



WHAT'S THIS? THE JOKER, AS I LIVE!

NAY, I AM CALLED THE JESTER! YOU ARE THE PRISONER WHO INTERFERED WITH MALCHIO'S COLLECTIONS, AREN'T YOU?



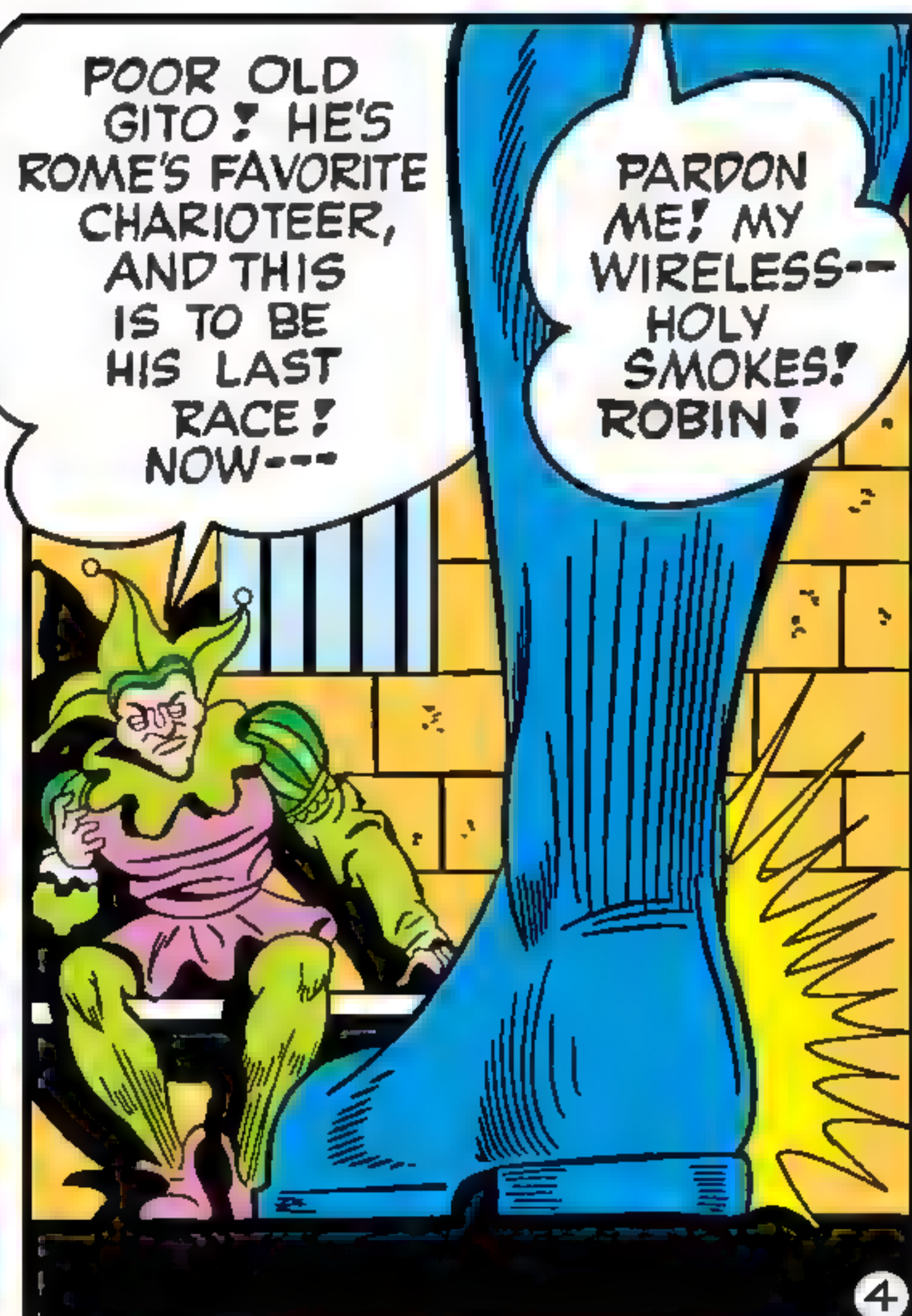
YES... I AM KNOWN AS THE BATMAN! HMMM ... YOU SEEM A NICER FELLOW THAN THE CHAP YOU LOOK LIKE!

I AM JUST A HARLEQUIN, BRAVE BATMANUS! I AMUSE THE NOBLE MALCHIO BUT ALAS, I AM IN DISGRACE!



MALCHIO IS --- ER--- ADJUSTING THE BIG CHARIOT RACE AT THE CIRCUS TOMORROW, AND I MADE AN UNWISE JEST ABOUT IT!

SO THEY WERE FIXING RACES AS FAR BACK AS THIS, EH?



POOR OLD GITO? HE'S ROME'S FAVORITE CHARIOTEER, AND THIS IS TO BE HIS LAST RACE! NOW---

PARDON ME! MY WIRELESS-- HOLY SMOKES! ROBIN!



MODERN SCIENCE CONNECTS THE DYNAMIC DUO IN AN ANCIENT SETTING!

HELLO... BATMAN!

RIGHT!...LISTEN... I'M A PRISONER AT MALCHIO'S CASTLE! ...NEED HELP!...

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED, JESTER! THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE BIRD WHO'S GOING TO RESCUE US! ROBIN!

WHAT? I SEE NO WINGED CREATURE!

BUT A SHORT WHILE AFTERWARD...

GREAT JUPITER! SESTERCES FROM HEAVEN!

UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, HE'LL BE SEEING STARS SOON, TOO!

A BOLT... OF LIGHTNING STRIKES FROM THE REAR...

OLD GAGS ARE NEW AROUND HERE!

ROBIN, MEET THE JESTER! HE LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER, BUT HE'S ON OUR SIDE!

I HOPE HE HAS A BETTER SENSE OF HUMOR THAN THAT MADMAN!

ALAS, MY MIRTH IS GONE! MY FRIEND, GITO, IS IN TROUBLE! MALCHIO AND HIS MEN HAVE GONE TO PUNISH HIM BECAUSE HE REFUSES TO THROW THE RACE!

NOW THAT WE'RE FREE, WE'LL HELP YOU, JESTER! LEAD US TO HIM!

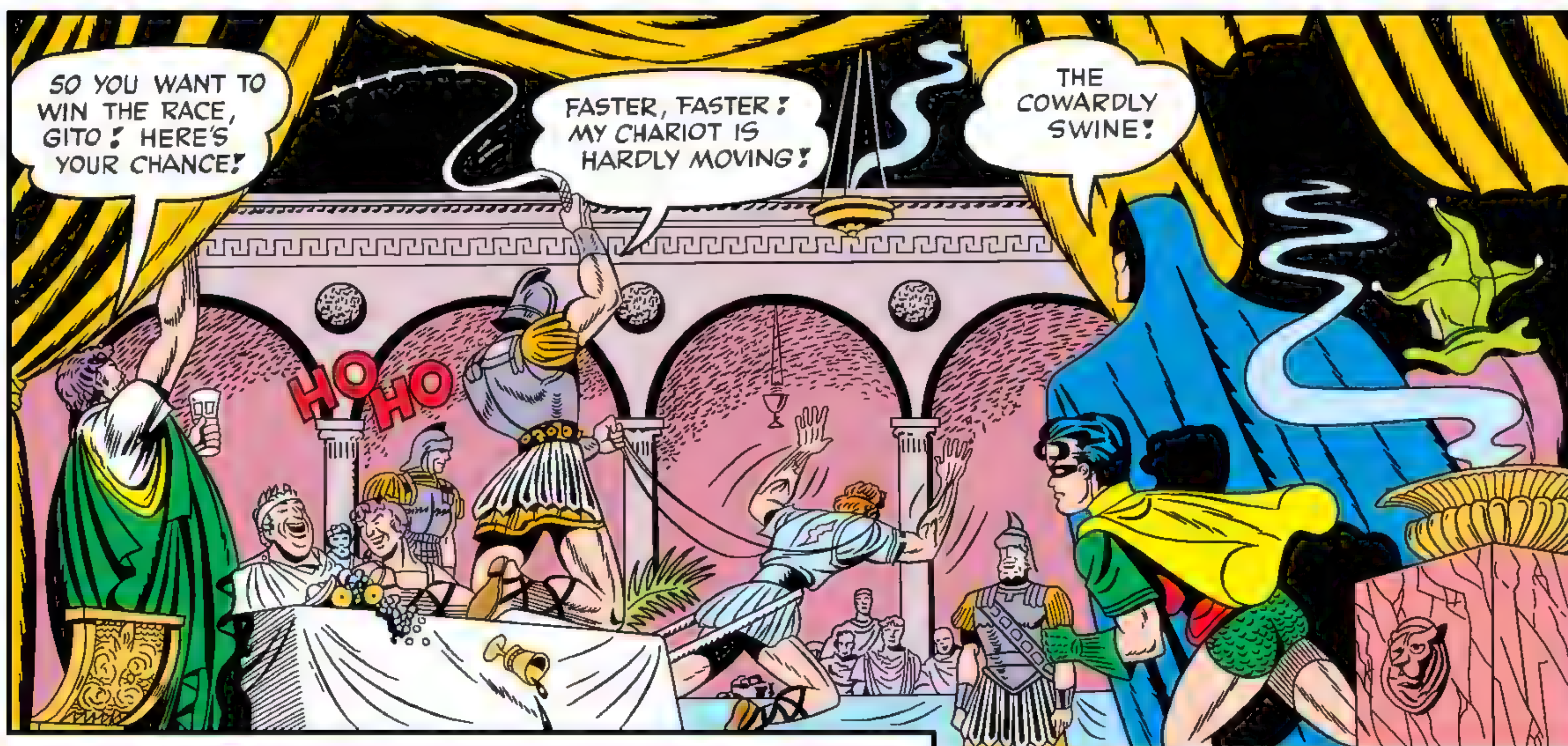
THE ROMAN CLOWN GUIDES THEM THRU THE WINDING, ANCIENT STREET. PRESENTLY...

THIS IS THE PLACE! GITO DWELLS AT THIS INN!

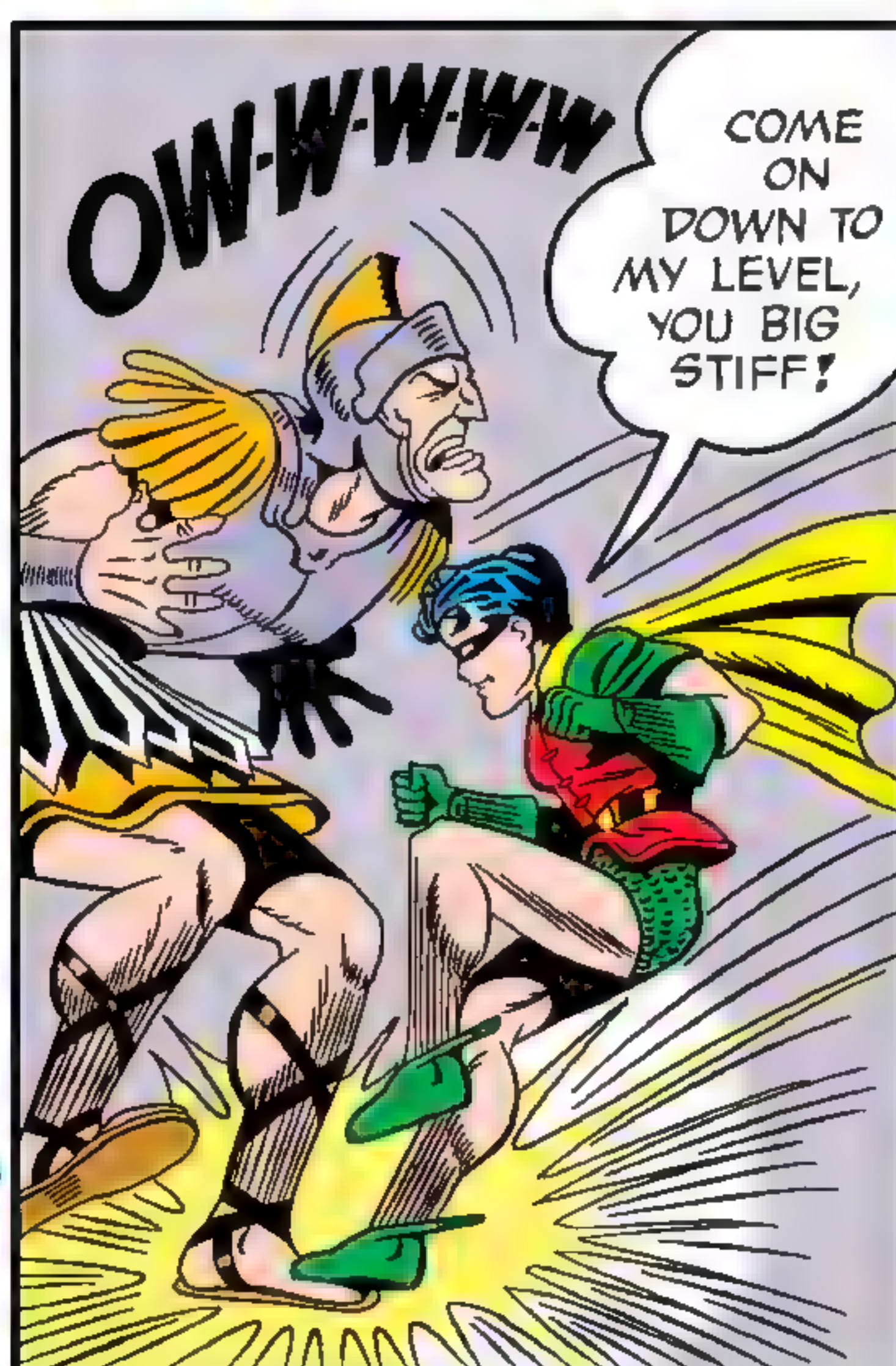
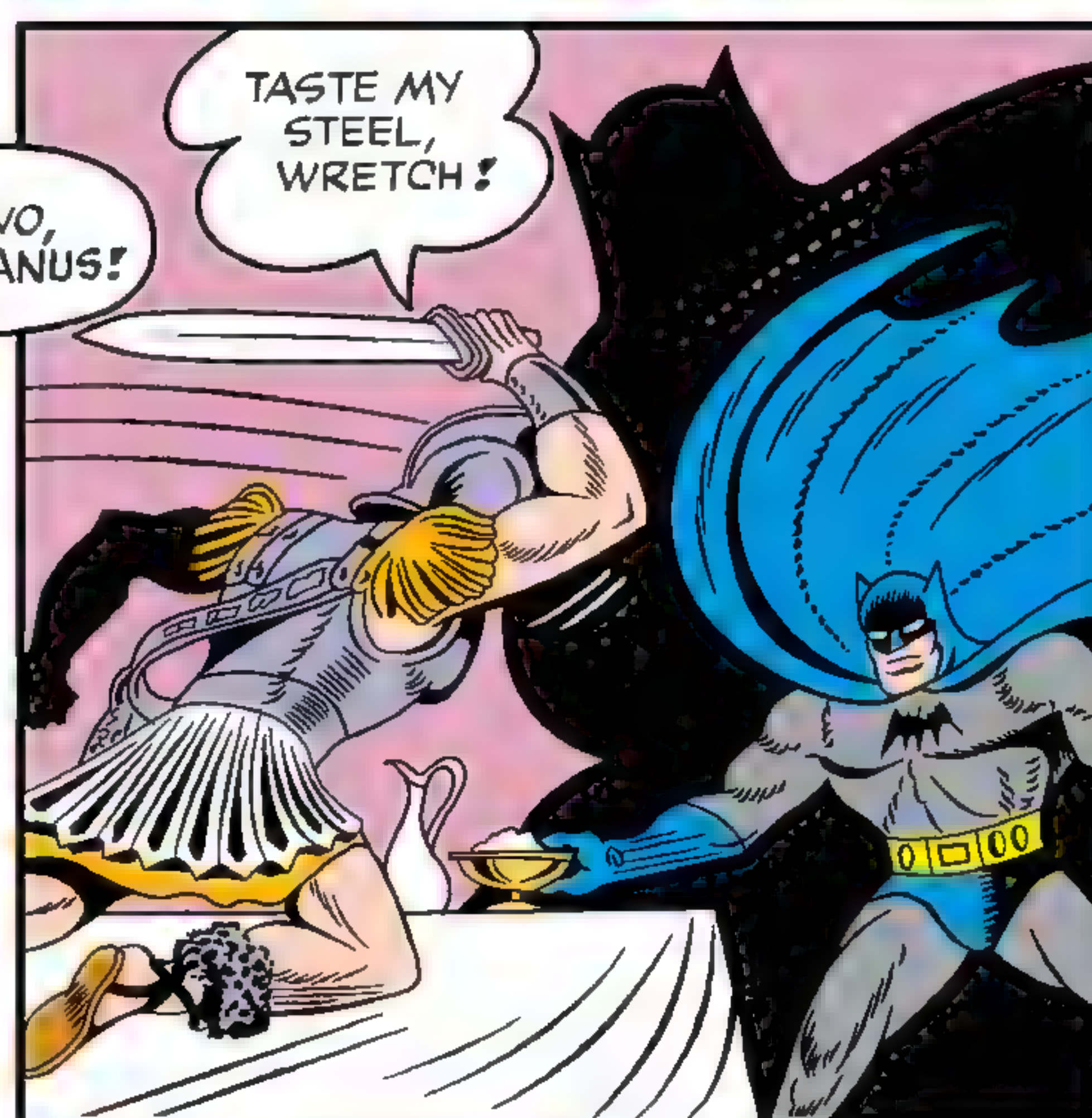
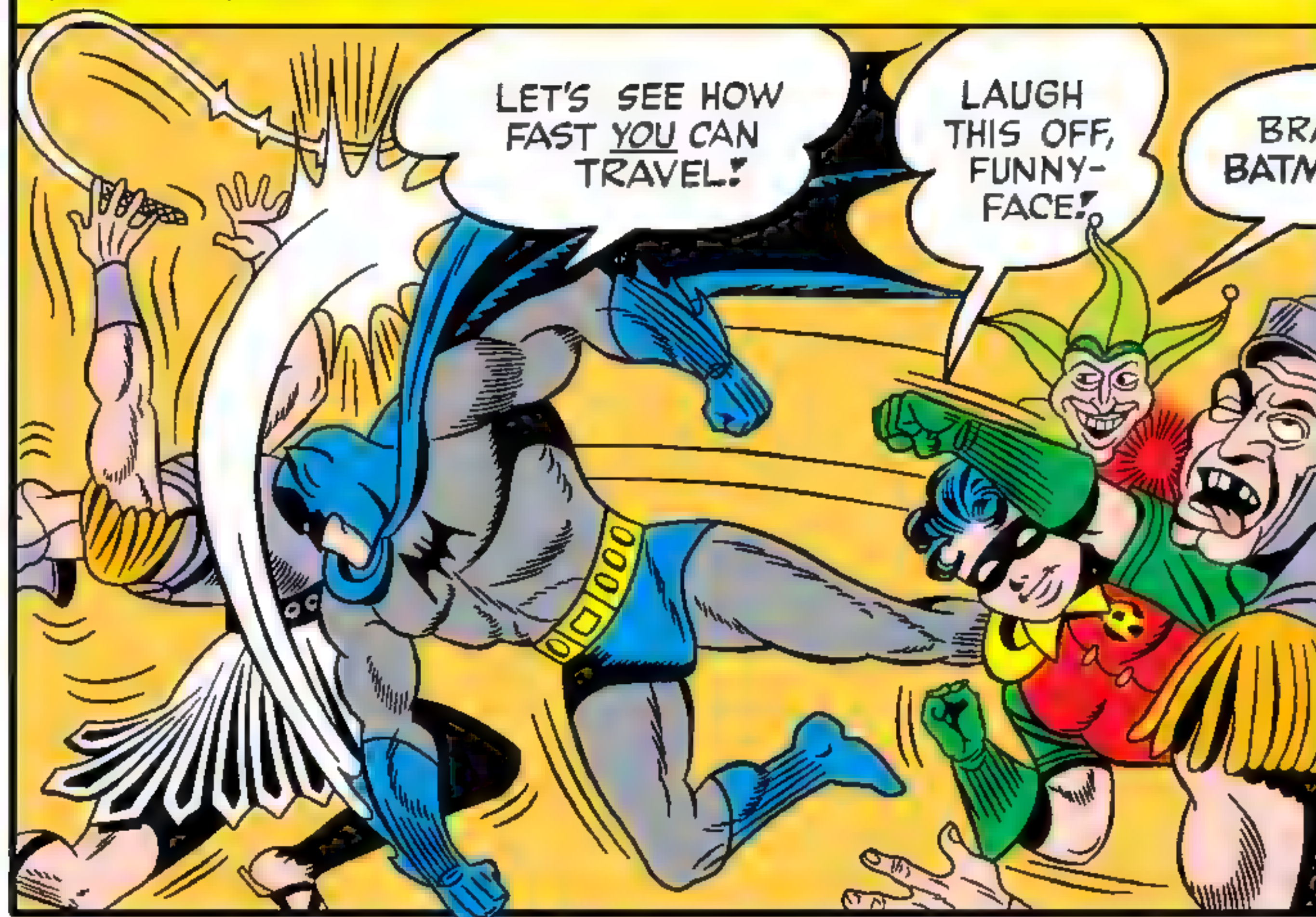
SOUNDS AS IF SOMETHING'S HAPPENING, ALL RIGHT!

MARCUS'S ROADSIDE REST





THE DYNAMIC DUO EXPLODES INTO ACTION WITH THUNDERING FISTS...





**BUT THE BATMAN'S KEEN EYES SPOT THE DANGER, AND...**

WHY, THE DIRTY SNAKE!

I'M PULLING HIS FANGS AWAY, ROBIN!

YOU FOOLS! MUST I SUBDUE THESE CREATURES MYSELF?

HA, HA! YOU'RE A BETTER JESTER THAN I AM, OH, NOBLE MALCHIO!

HERE LIES THE END OF IDLE BOAST! ALAS, OF TRUTH, 'T WAS BUT A GHOST!

**MEANWHILE, A TASTE OF TWENTIETH CENTURY PUNISHMENT PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE TERRIFIED ANCIENT ROMANS...**

THESE ARE NOT MEN, BUT DEMONS! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!

I'M GLAD YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE WHIPPED!

HERE, YOU NEED THESE SHIELDS MORE THAN WE DO!

AND DON'T FORGET YOUR NOBLE BOSS!

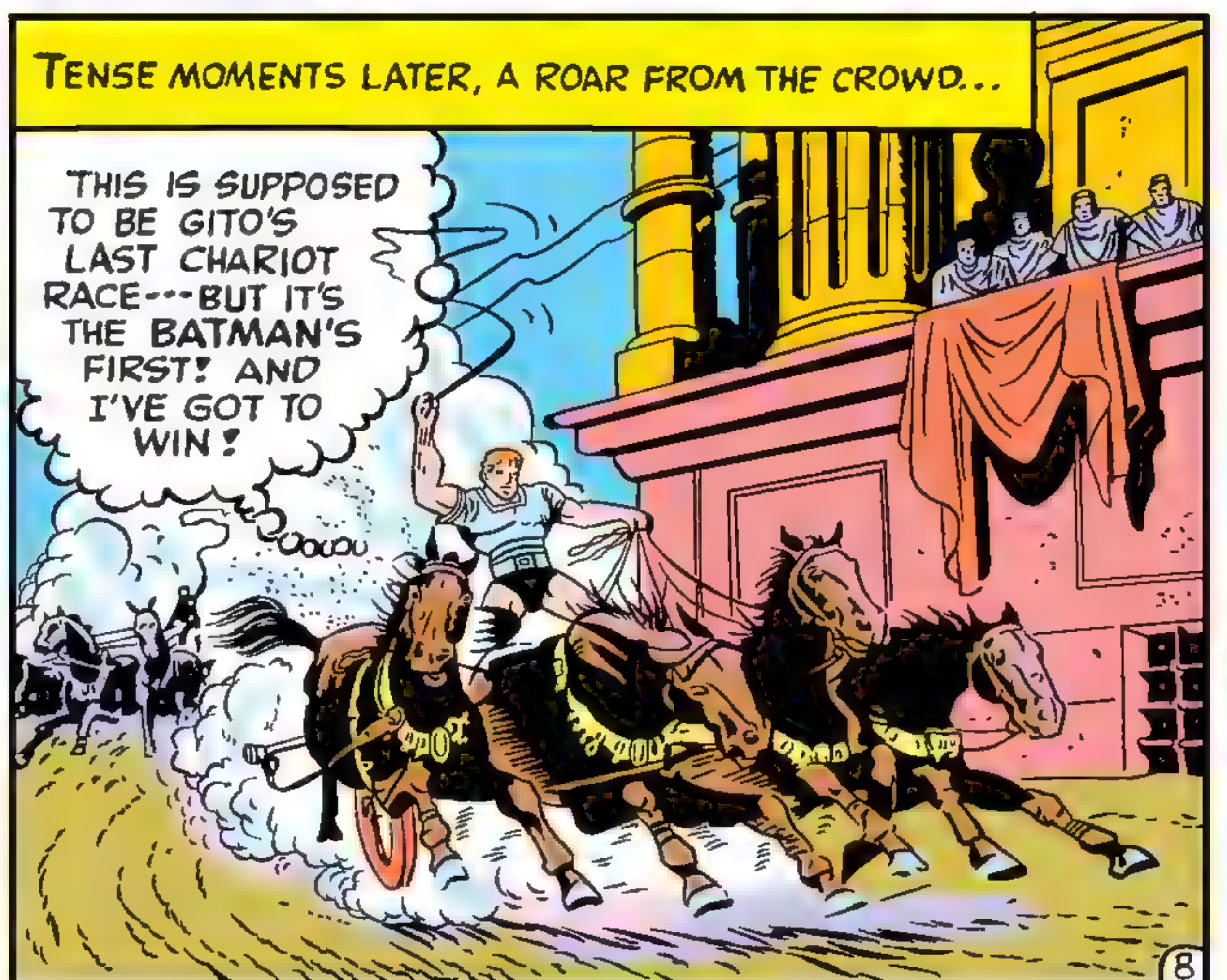
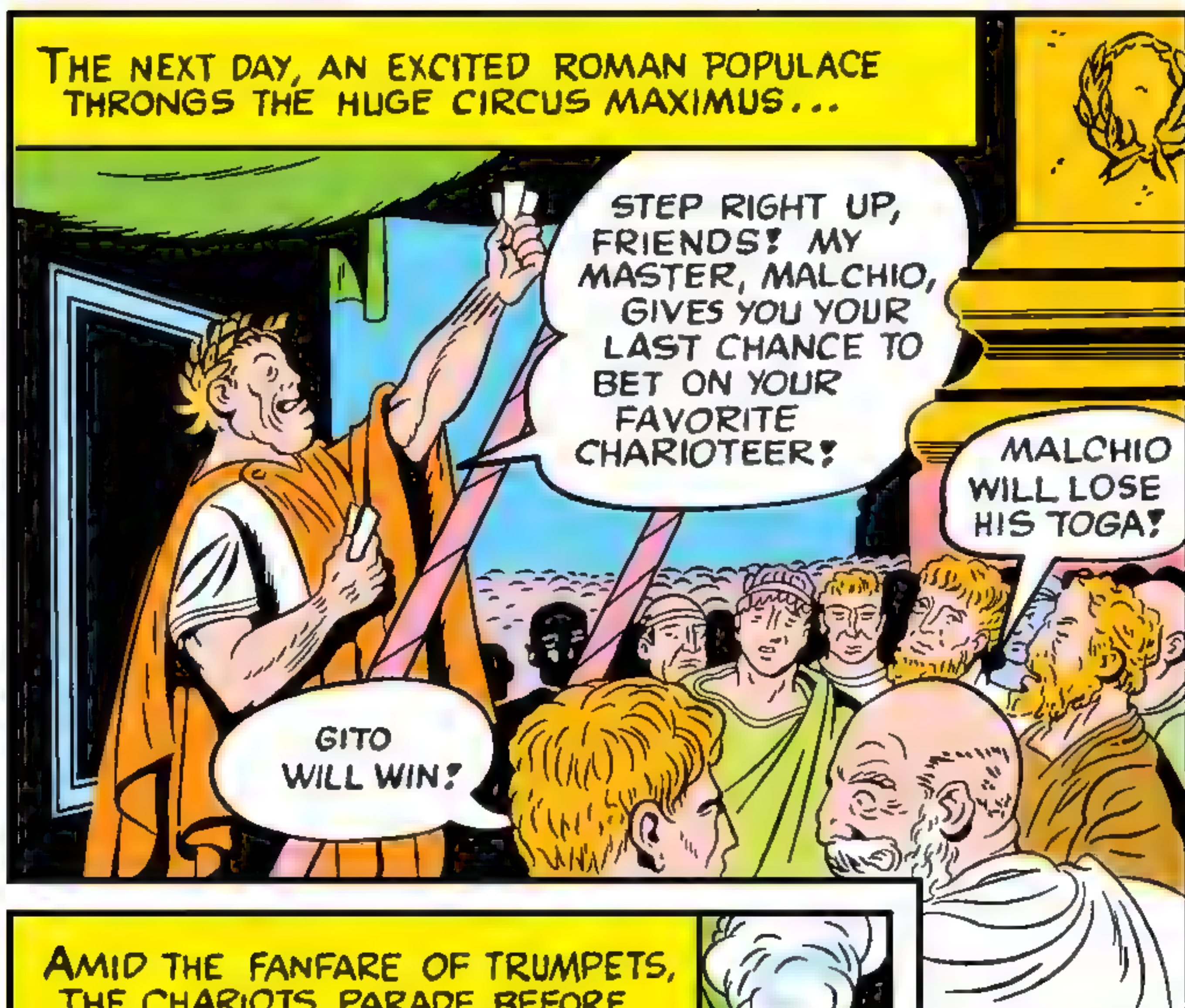
**GENTLY, THEN, THE POWERHOUSE PAIR MINISTERS AID TO THE FALLEN GITO...**

MY LAST RACE... I MUST BE IN IT... SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE WAGERED THEIR MEAGER EARNINGS ON ME!

BUT YOU CAN'T RACE TOMORROW, GITO! YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION! MALCHIO HAS SEEN TO THAT!

NO, NO! THE PEOPLE WILL THINK THAT I, GITO, TOOK A BRIBE TO STAY AWAY! AND IT'S MY LAST RACE, TOO!







BUT, AS THE FLYING STEEDS WHIRL AROUND THE FIRST TURN, PERIL THREATENS THE DISGUISED **BATMAN**!



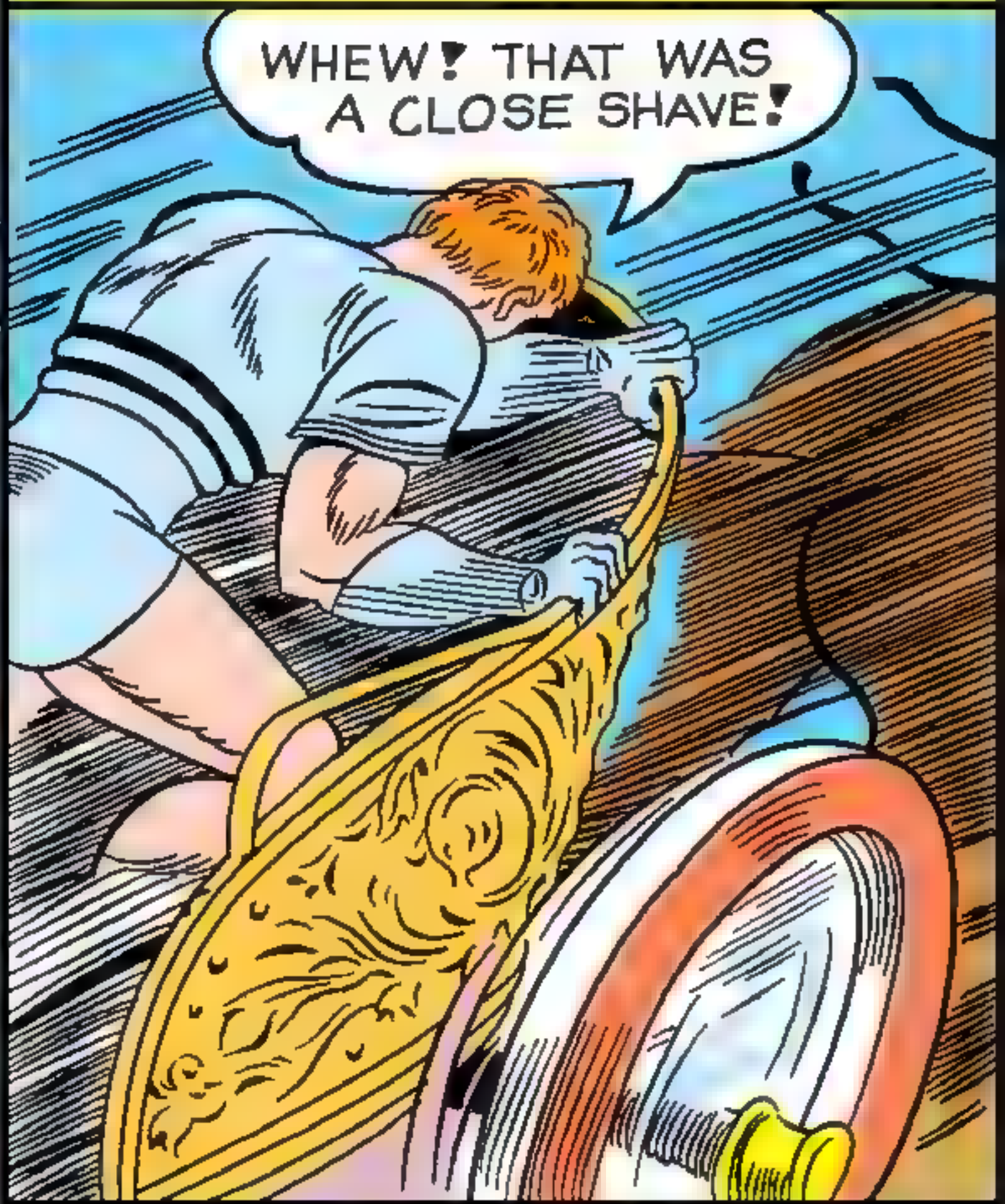
SOME OF MALCHIO'S DIRTY WORK! THOSE REINS WERE CLEVERLY SLIT!



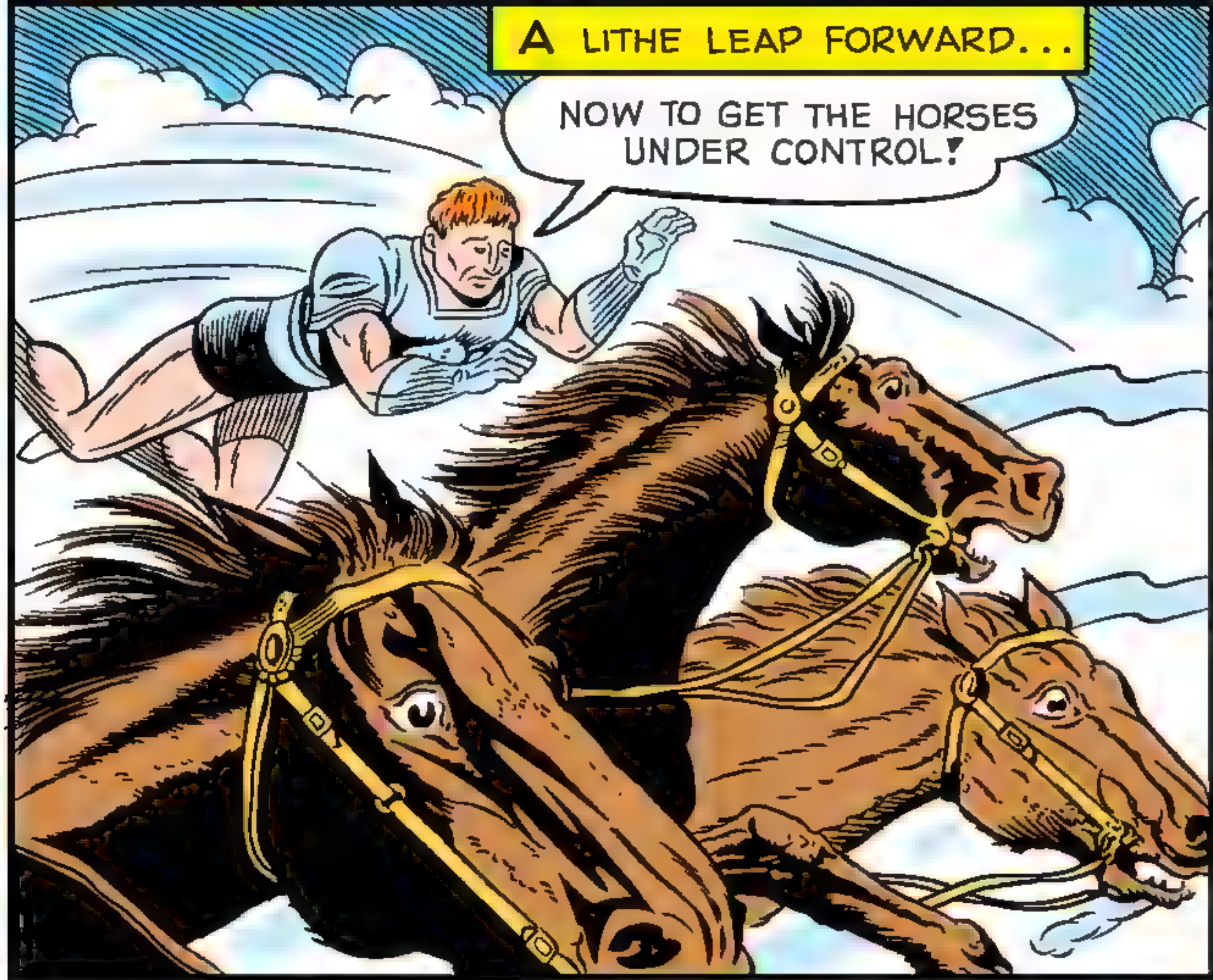
THAT'LL FIX HIM!

OH-H-H! GITO IS FALLING!  
HIS HORSES ARE OUT OF CONTROL! HE'LL BE KILLED!

TRAINED MUSCLES STRAIN FOR BALANCE, AND STEEL-STRONG FINGERS CLUTCH FOR SUPPORT...



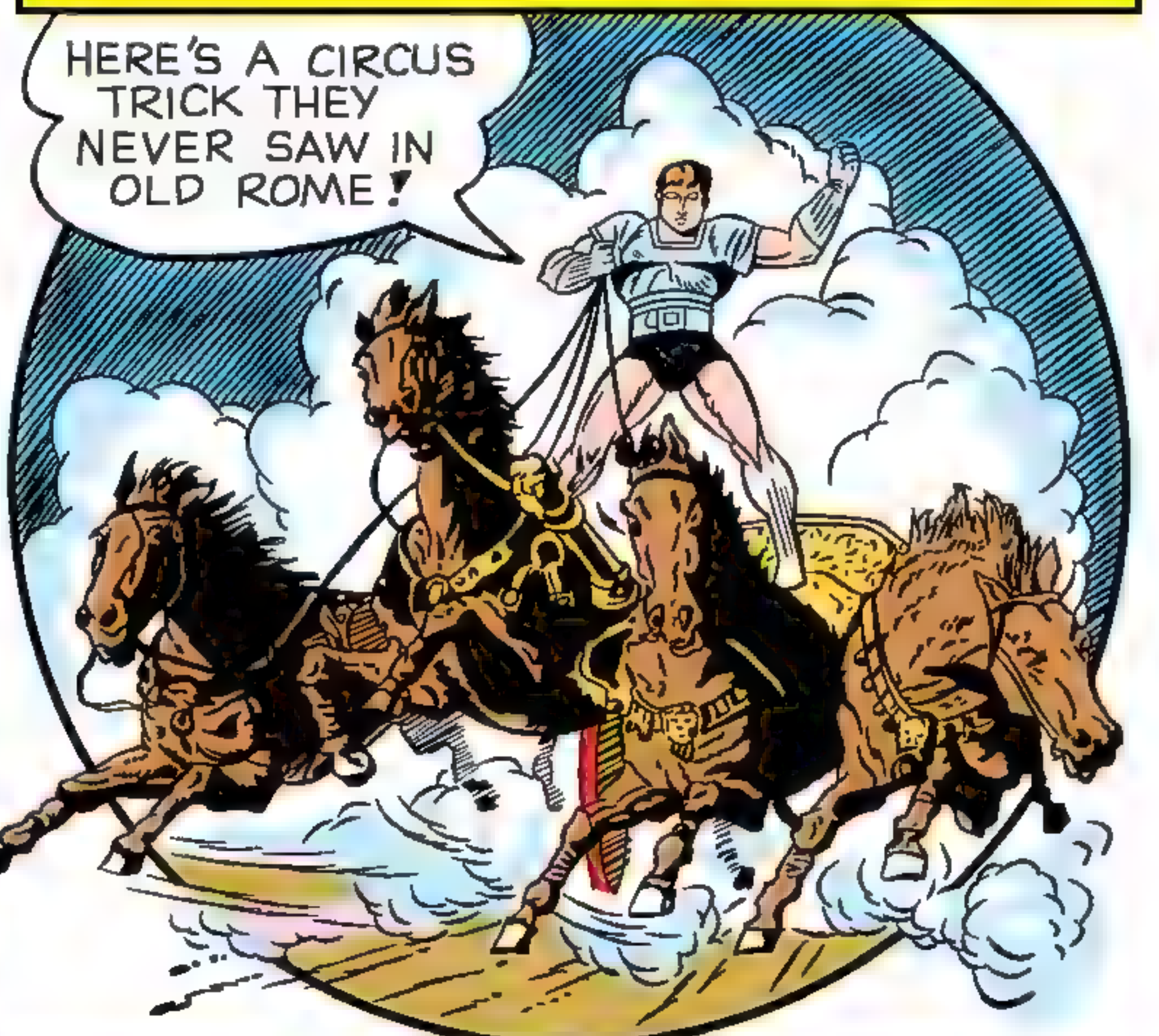
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



A LITHE LEAP FORWARD...

NOW TO GET THE HORSES UNDER CONTROL!

... AND THE **BATMAN** IS IN THE RACE AGAIN!



HERE'S A CIRCUS TRICK THEY NEVER SAW IN OLD ROME!



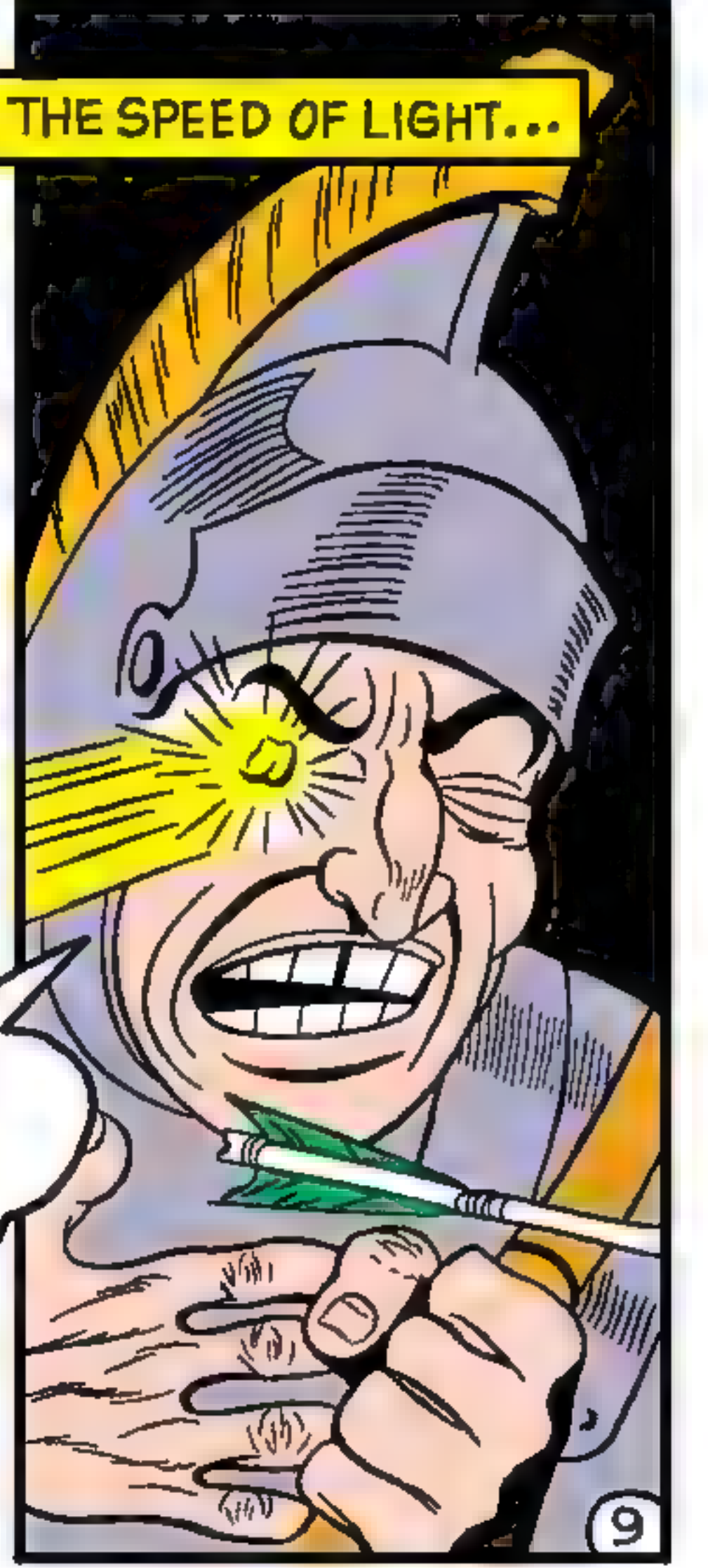
MALCHIO THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE COMES PAST ME-- THIS'LL STOP HIM!

UH-UH! LITTLE WILLIAM TELL IS UP TO NO GOOD! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FAST!



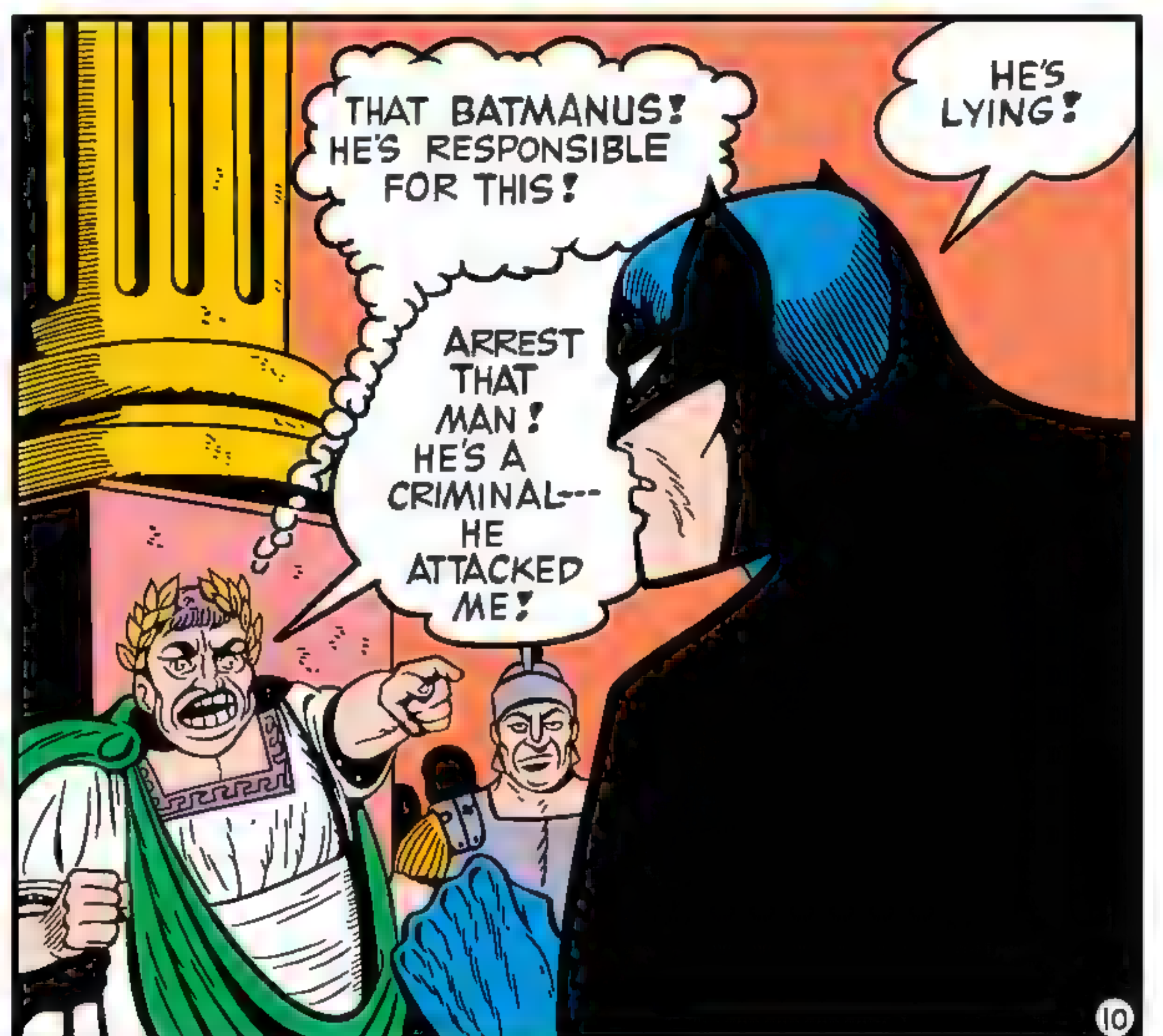
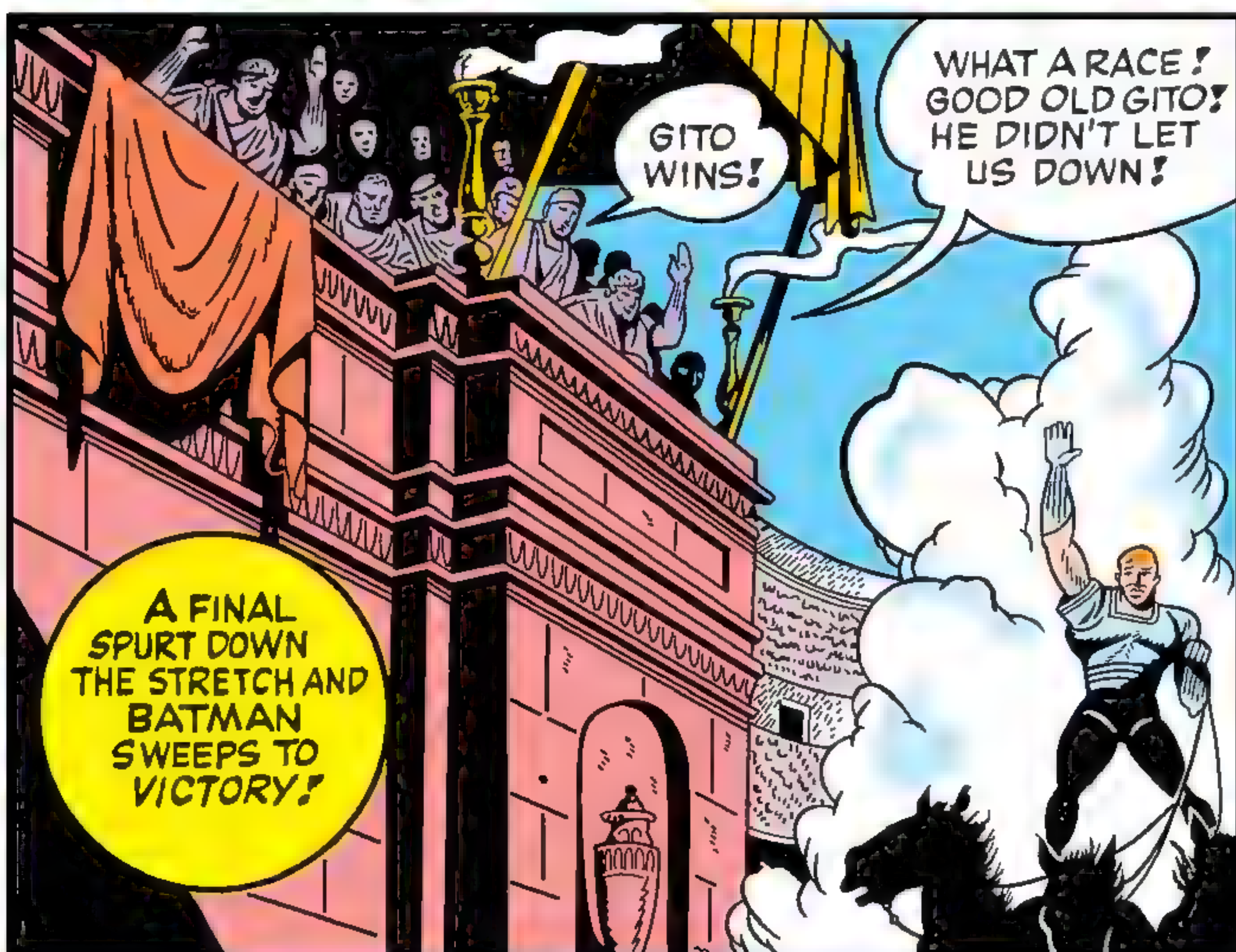
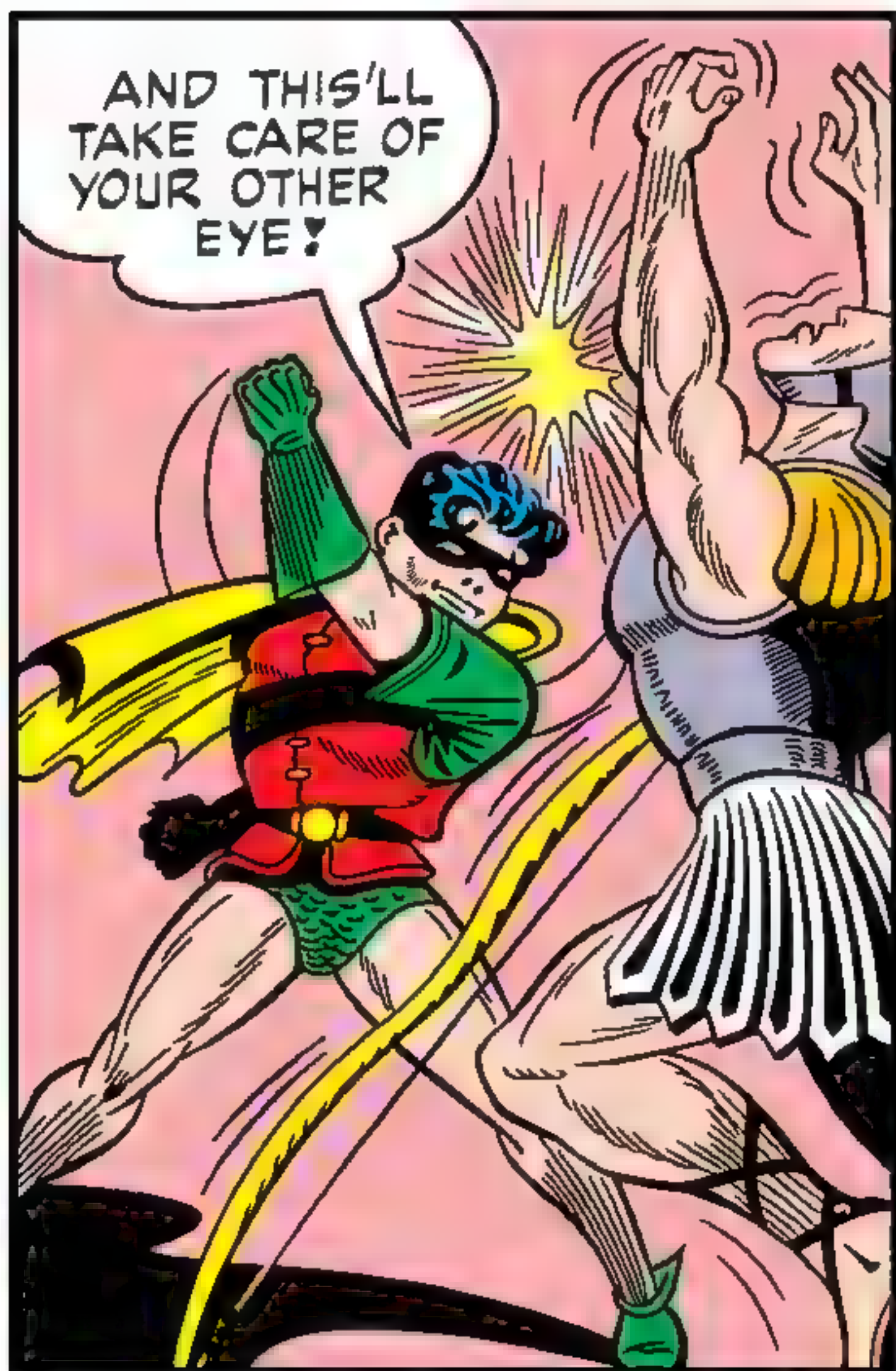
THE **BOY WONDER** ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT...

MY SLINGSHOT IS A HANDY WEAPON IN ANY CENTURY!



E-E-E-H! MY EYE!







CRAFTY MALCHIO'S FALSE CHARGE BRINGS THE LAW DOWN ON BATMAN...

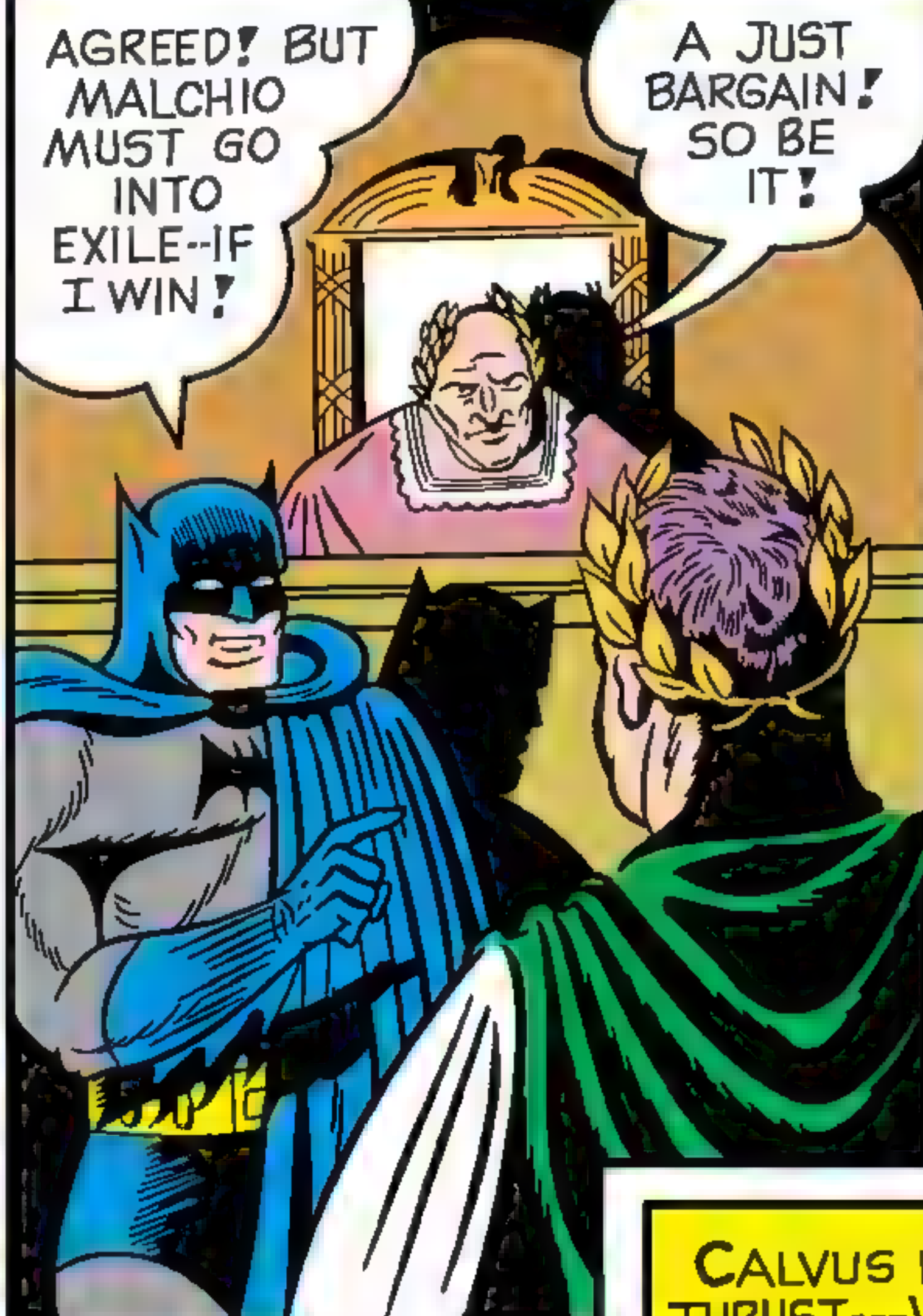
AS HIGH JUDGE, I PROCLAIM THAT BATMANUS MAY HAVE HIS FREEDOM--- IF HE CAN PROVE HIS INNOCENCE IN TRIAL BY COMBAT! LET HIM FIGHT ON THE MORROW WITH MIGHTY CALVUS!



CALVUS--- ROME'S MIGHTIEST GLADIATOR! WHAT CHANCE WOULD EVEN THE BATMAN HAVE AGAINST HIM?

BUT THE DAUNTLESS CRIME-FIGHTER ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE!

AGREED! BUT MALCHIO MUST GO INTO EXILE--IF I WIN!

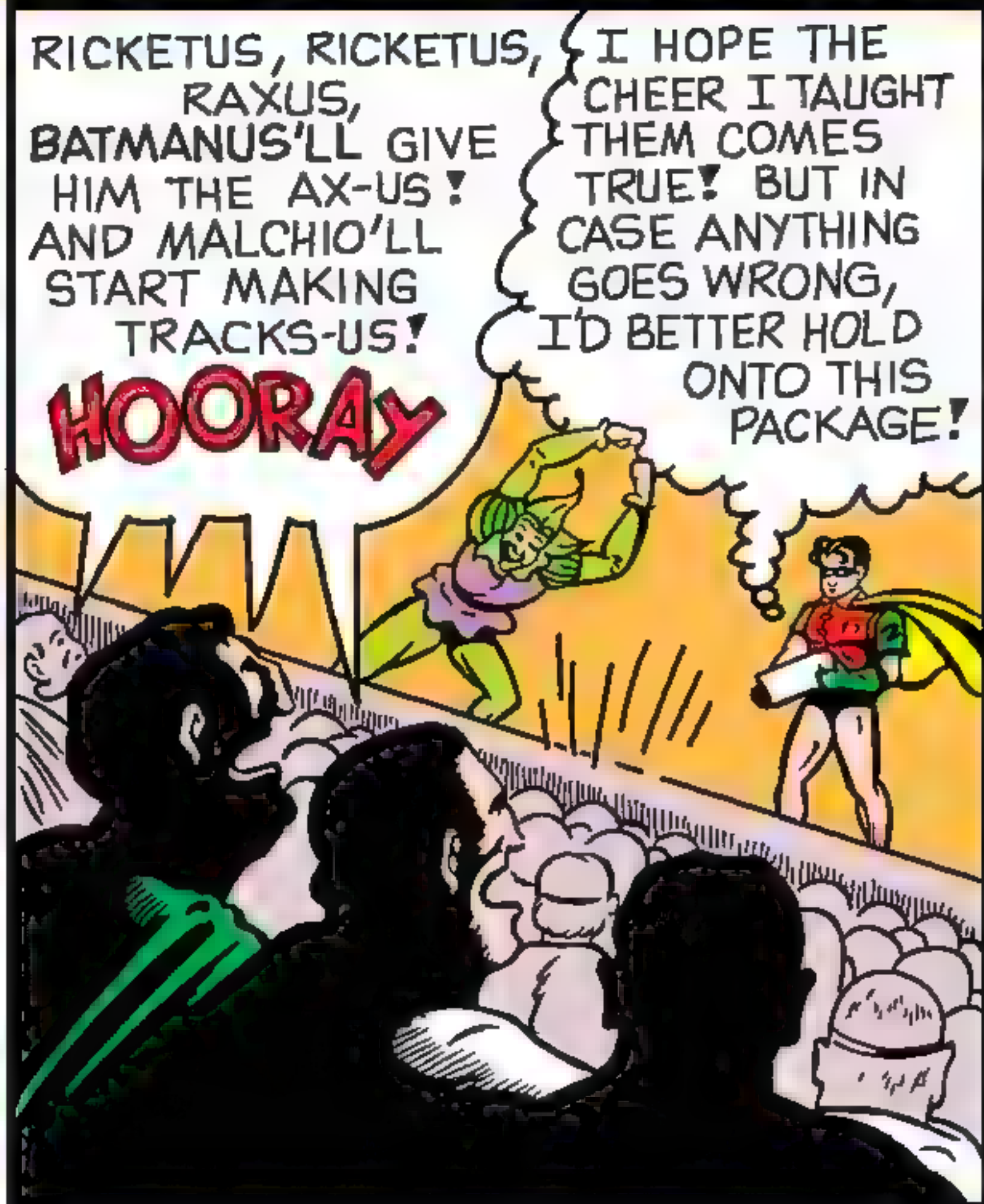


A JUST BARGAIN! SO BE IT!

THE NEXT DAY... NEWS OF THE SENSATIONAL CONTEST PACKS THE COLOSSEUM!

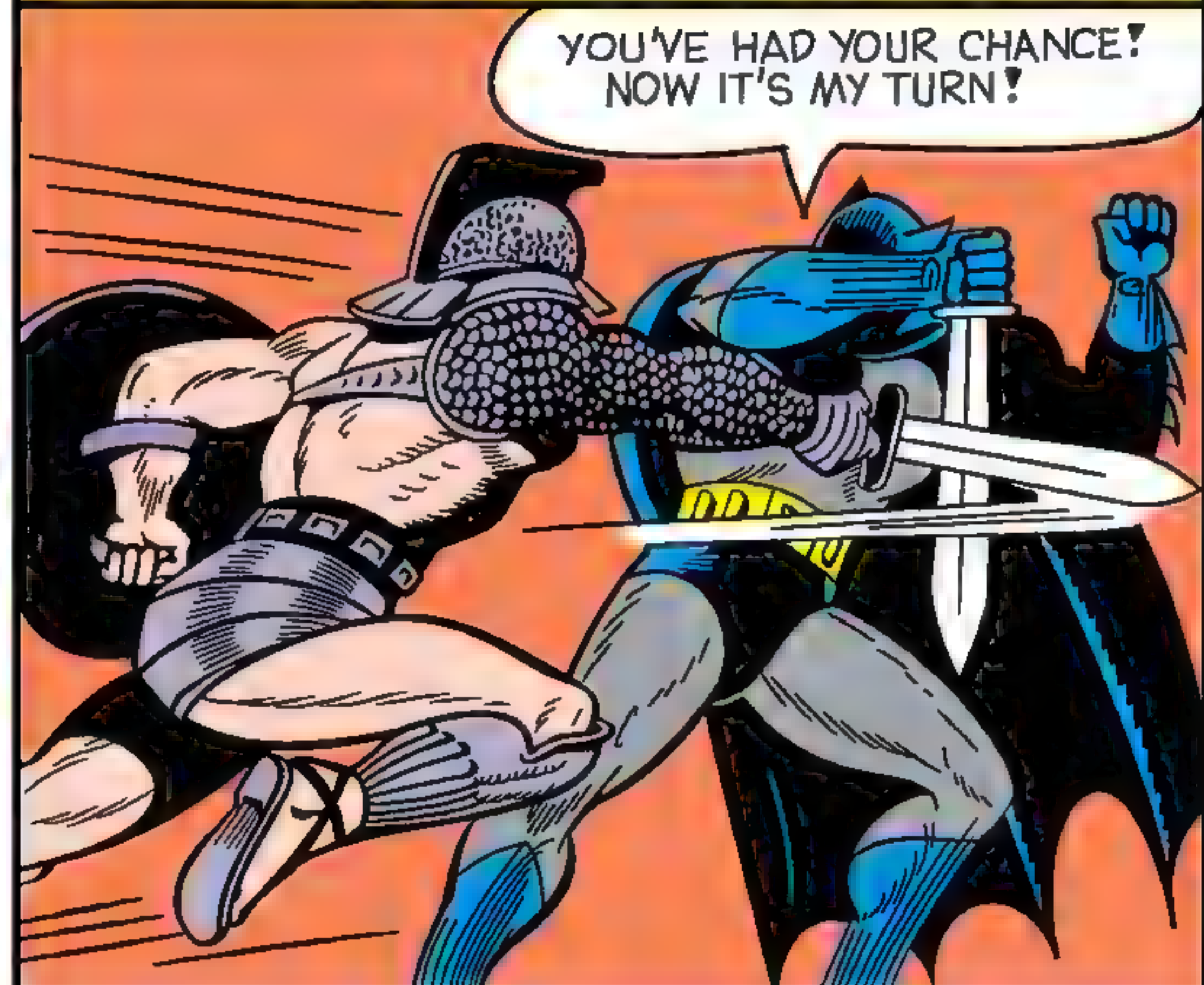
RICKETUS, RICKETUS, RAXUS, BATMANUS'LL GIVE HIM THE AX-US! AND MALCHIO'LL START MAKING TRACKS-US!

HOORAY



I HOPE THE CHEER I TAUGHT THEM COMES TRUE! BUT IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG, I'D BETTER HOLD ONTO THIS PACKAGE!

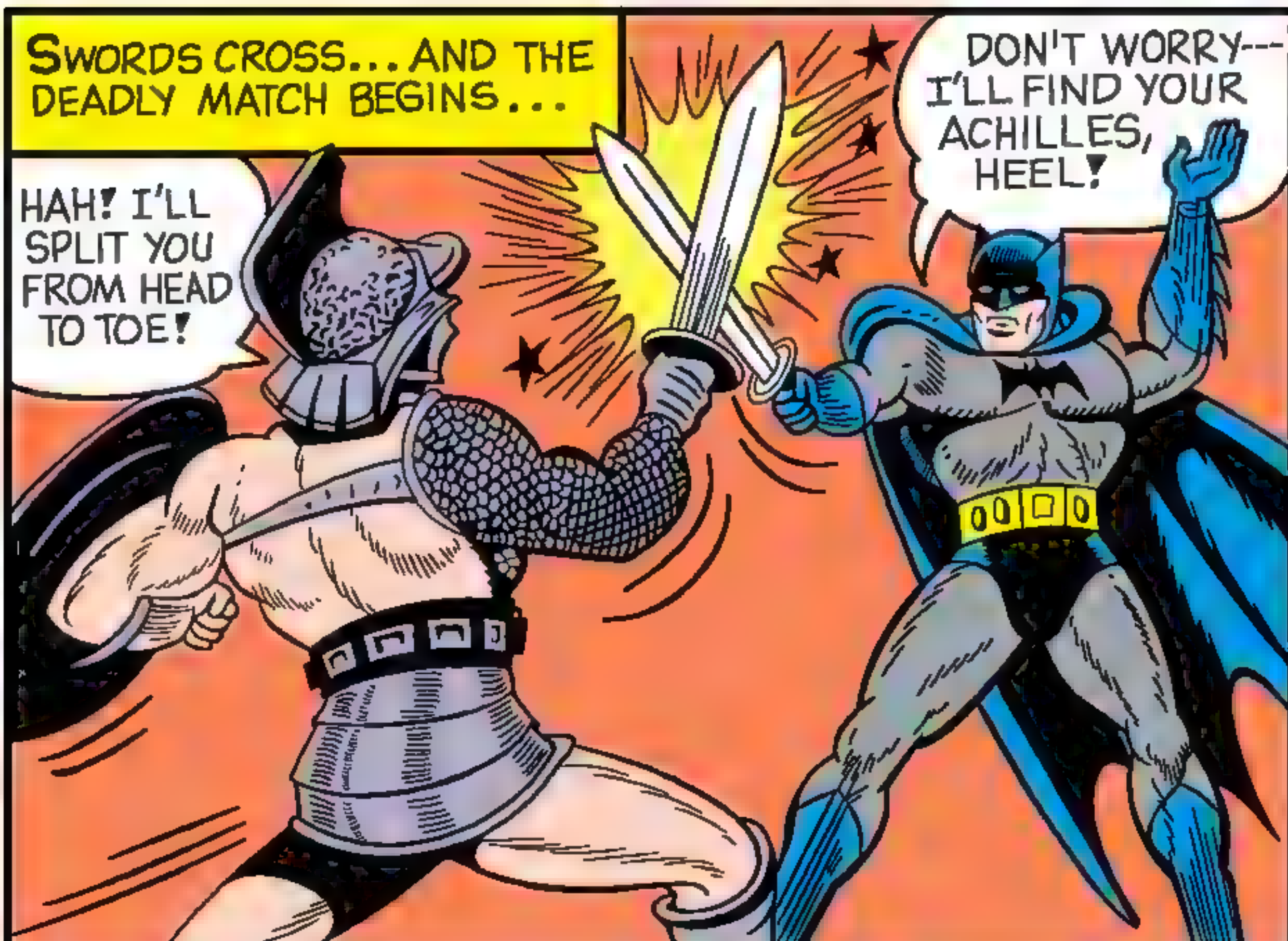
CALVUS LUNGES FORWARD IN A MURDEROUS THRUST---WHICH THE BATMAN NIMBLY PARRIES...



YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

SWORDS CROSS... AND THE DEADLY MATCH BEGINS...

HAH! I'LL SPLIT YOU FROM HEAD TO TOE!



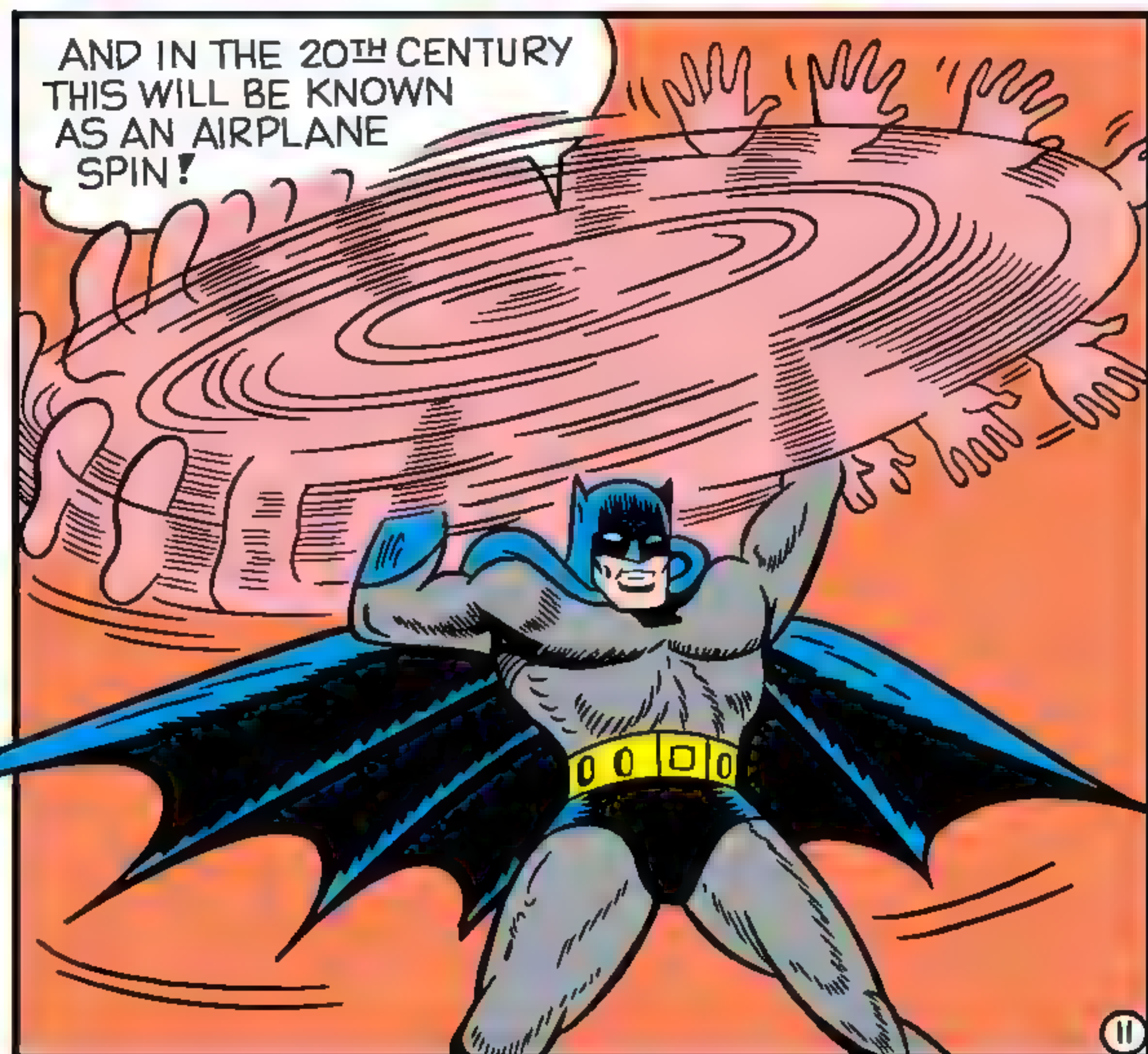
DON'T WORRY--- I'LL FIND YOUR ACHILLES, HEEL!

A LIGHTNING FLIP OF A COILED-SPRING WRIST, AND THE BATMAN... MASTER DUELIST... DISARMS HIS GIANT OPPONENT...



SOMEDAY, MY FRIEND, A SWORDSMAN OF THE FUTURE IS GOING TO INVENT THIS SLICK STROKE! YOU JUST SAW A PREVIEW!

AND IN THE 20TH CENTURY THIS WILL BE KNOWN AS AN AIRPLANE SPIN!





A MIGHTY HEAVE, AND CALVUS FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE...

OUT---AS BATMANUS WOULD SAY...TANTUS, GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR THE LION! QUICK---OR I'M LOST!

AN ANGRY ROAR ROCKS THE THROGGED ARENA, AND THE BATMAN WHIRLS TO FACE A MAN-EATING LION!

ROAR-R-R-R

ANOTHER OF MALCHIO'S PLAYMATES!

MALECHIO

MALECHIO

SUDDENLY... A COWARDLY BLOW FROM ABOVE...

BUT A SMALL CLOAKED FIGURE FLASHES DOWN LIKE A METEOR FROM THE SKY...

FEVERISHLY, ROBIN CLAWS OPEN HIS PACKAGE, STRIKES A MATCH FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, AND...

GOT HIM!

THAT MURDERING RAT, MALCHIO! I ONLY HOPE THESE GADGETS WORK! LUCKY I MADE THEM LAST NIGHT!

GOOD OLD ROBIN!

A LITTLE SALTPETER, CHARCOAL AND SULPHUR---I AND I'VE GOT SOME HOME-MADE ROMAN-CANDLES! THIS IS THE RIGHT CITY TOO!

GRR-R

NOTHING LIKE A HOTFOOT TO GET RID OF A HUNGRY LION!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, MYSELF, CURSED BATMANUS!

12



BUT THE ROMAN CLOWN INTERCEPTS MALCHIO'S DESPERATE PLAN...

YOU'RE ALWAYS BOASTING, MALCHIO! BUT BOASTS ARE USELESS WHERE YOU'LL GO!

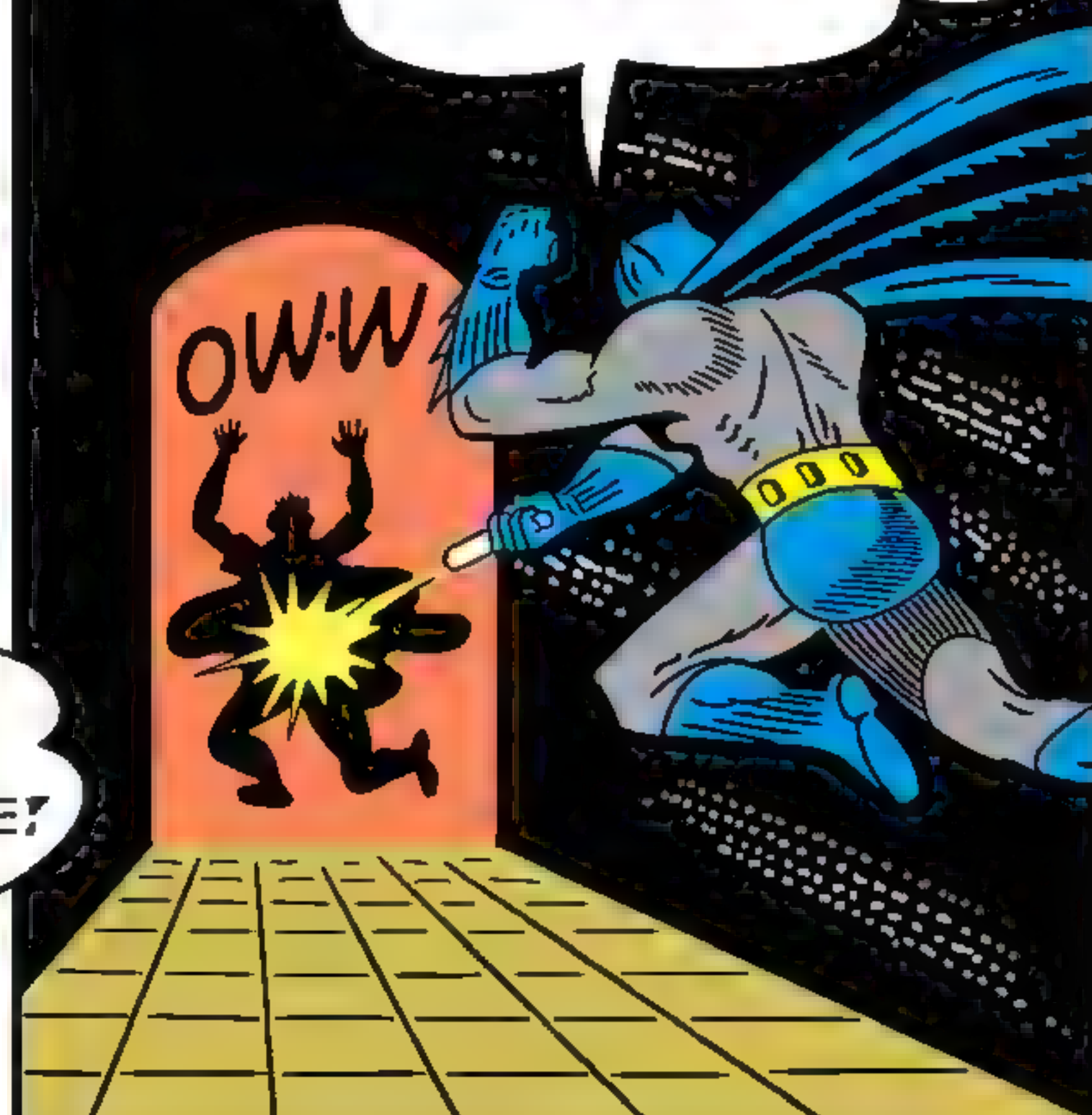


THANKS, JESTER! NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE MY LIFE SAVED BY SOMEBODY WHO LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER!



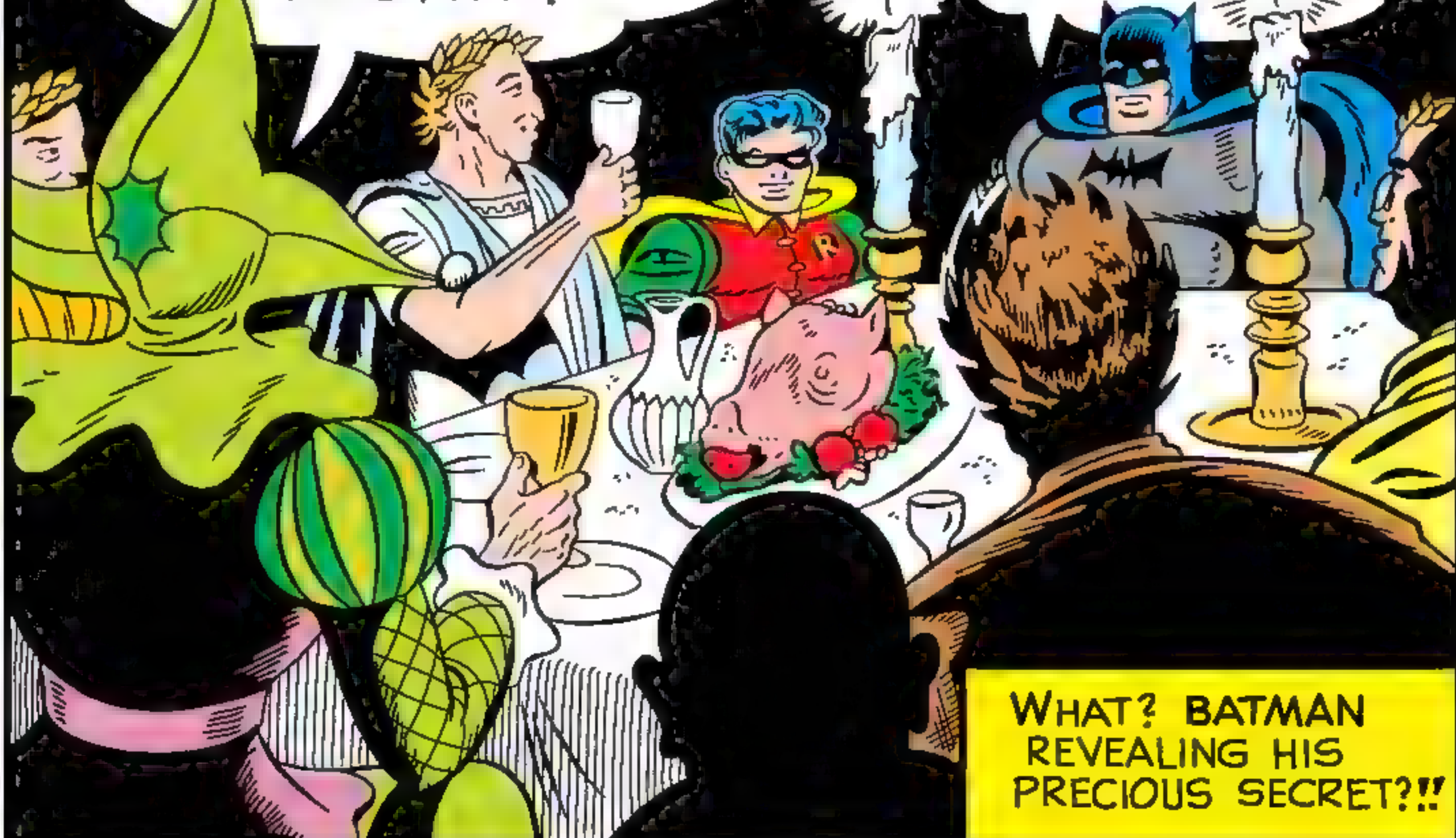
LET ME OUT OF HERE!

I'VE MADE ROME TOO HOT FOR YOU, MALCHIO! YOU CAN COOL OFF IN EXILE!



LATER, AT A VICTORY CELEBRATION...

ONE THING I WOULD LIKE TO ASK OF YOU, BRAVE BATMANUS! CAN YOU TELL US WHO YOU REALLY ARE?



WELL, I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, JESTER! MY NAME IS BRUCE WAYNE, AND ROBIN HERE IS DICK GRAYSON, MY WARD!

WHAT? BATMAN REVEALING HIS PRECIOUS SECRET?!!

DON'T WORRY, ROBIN! HISTORY SHOWS THAT OUR IDENTITIES WERE NEVER BETRAYED! THERE'S NO RECORD OF IT! THIS IS ONE TIME WHERE THE TRUTH CAN'T HURT!



THEIR "ROMAN HOLIDAY" OVER, THE DYNAMIC DUO ZOOMS BACK THROUGH THE FUNNEL OF TIME TO 1942!

HELLO, PROFESSOR!

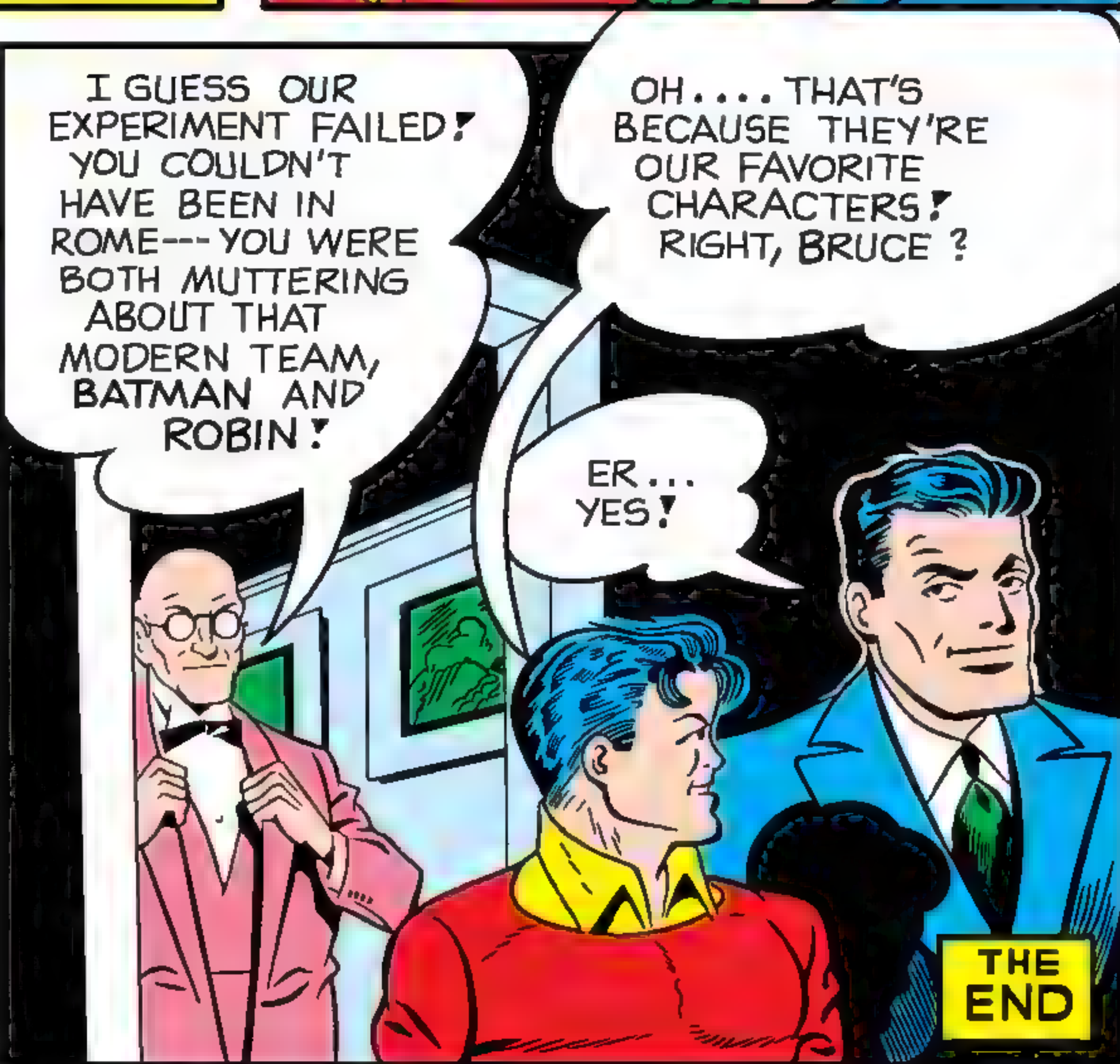
AH! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU CAME OUT OF YOUR TRANCE! I WAS GETTING WORRIED!



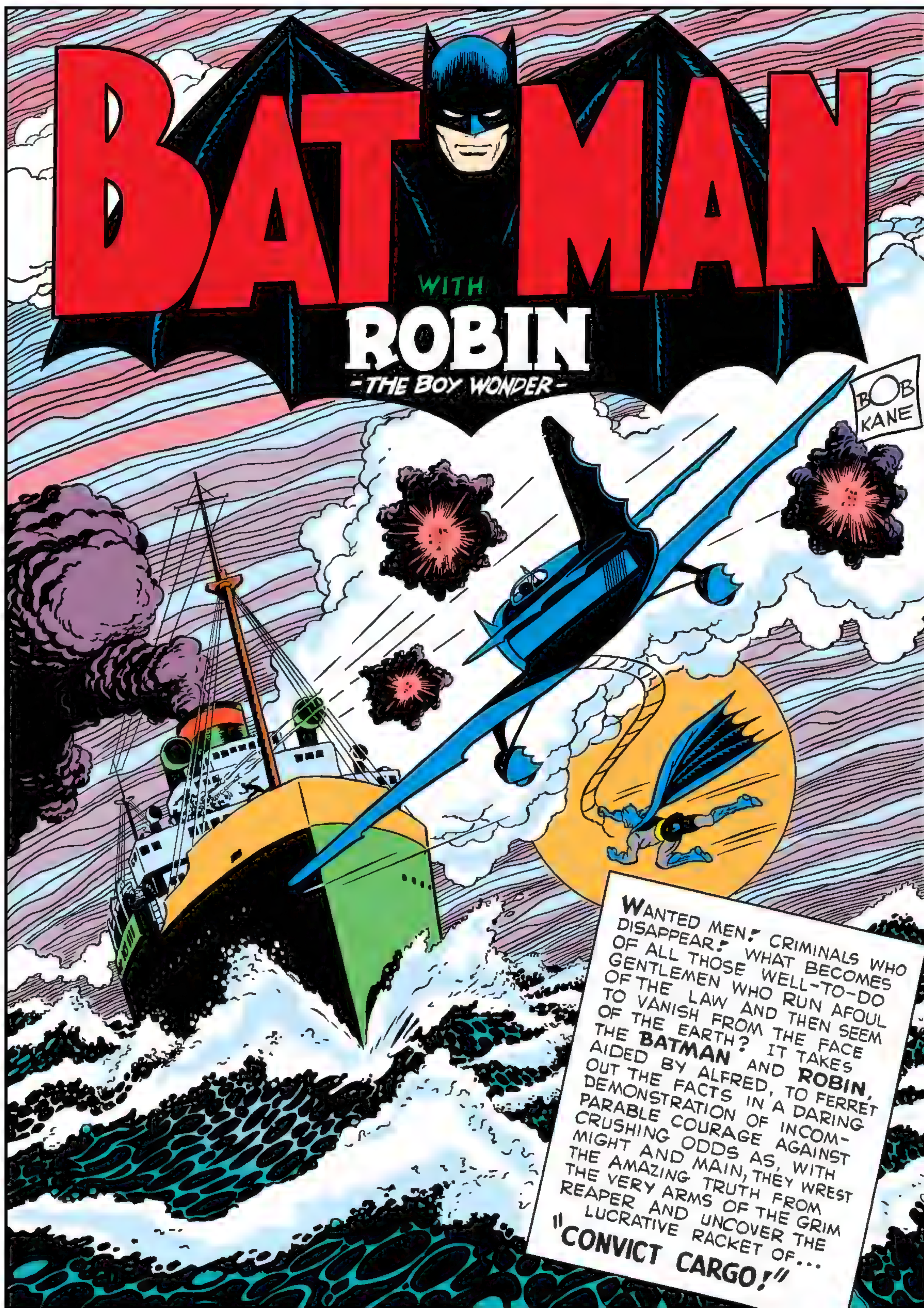
I GUESS OUR EXPERIMENT FAILED! YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN ROME--- YOU WERE BOTH MUTTERING ABOUT THAT MODERN TEAM, BATMAN AND ROBIN!

OH.... THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE OUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS! RIGHT, BRUCE?

ER... YES!





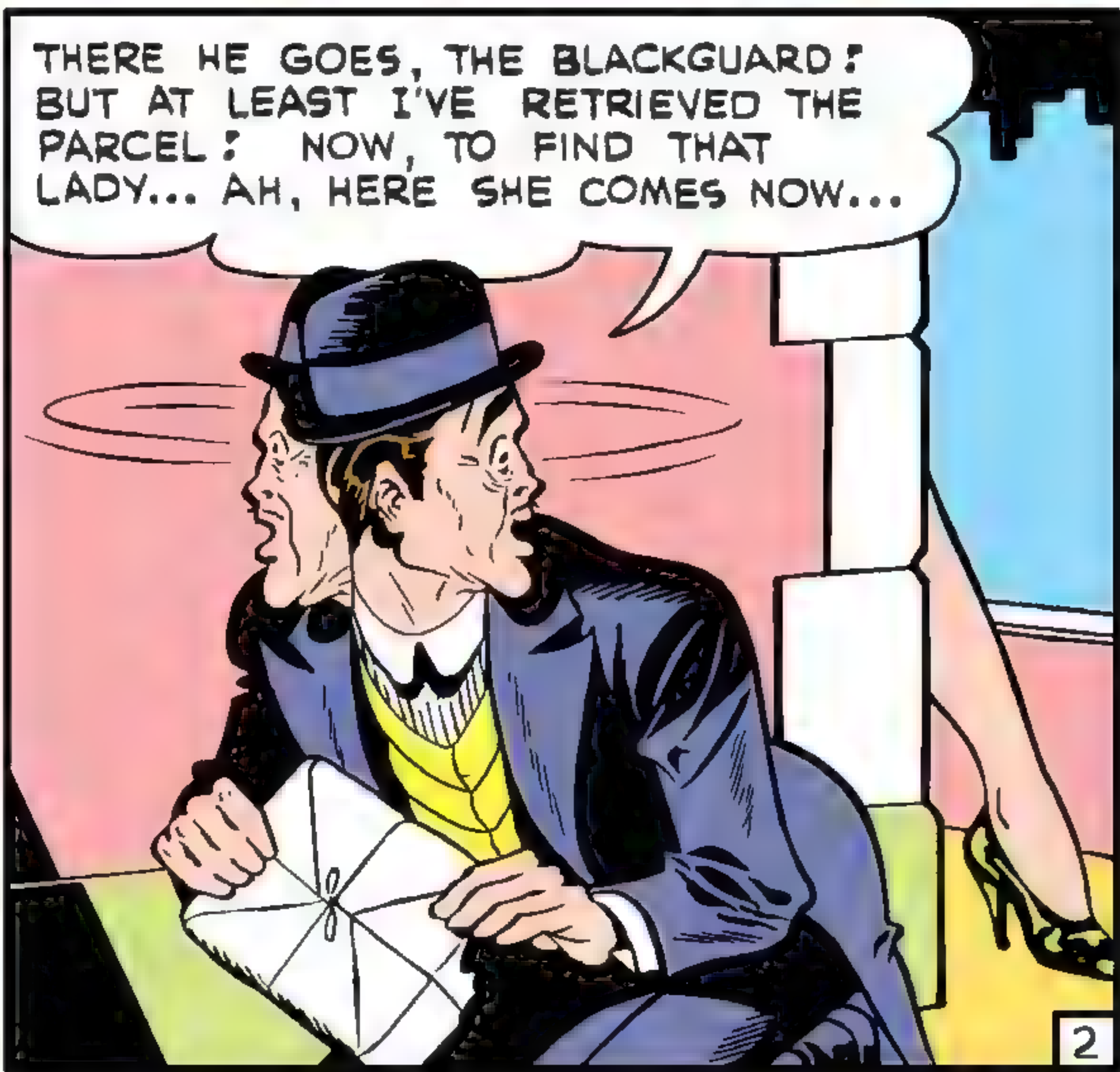
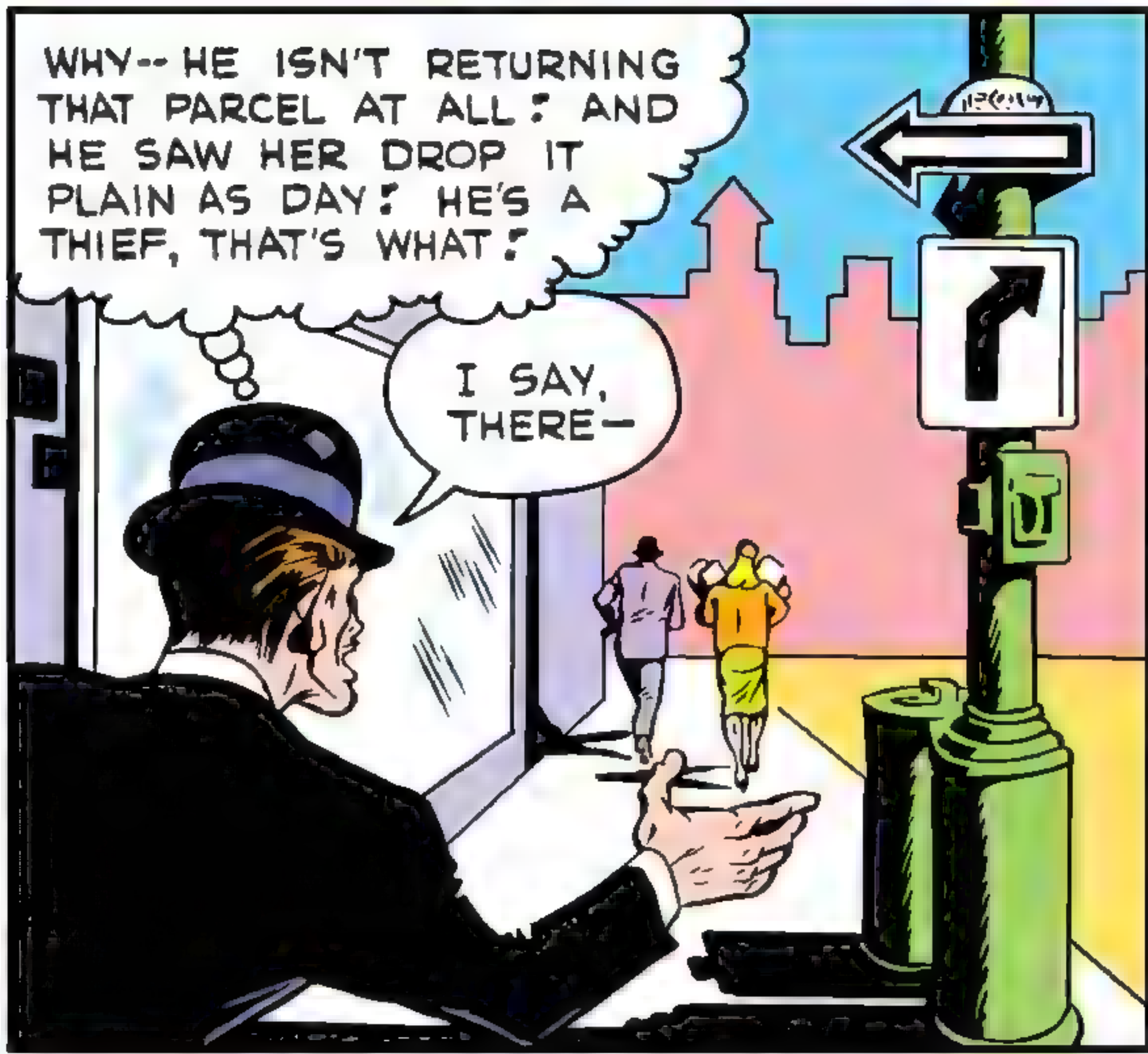
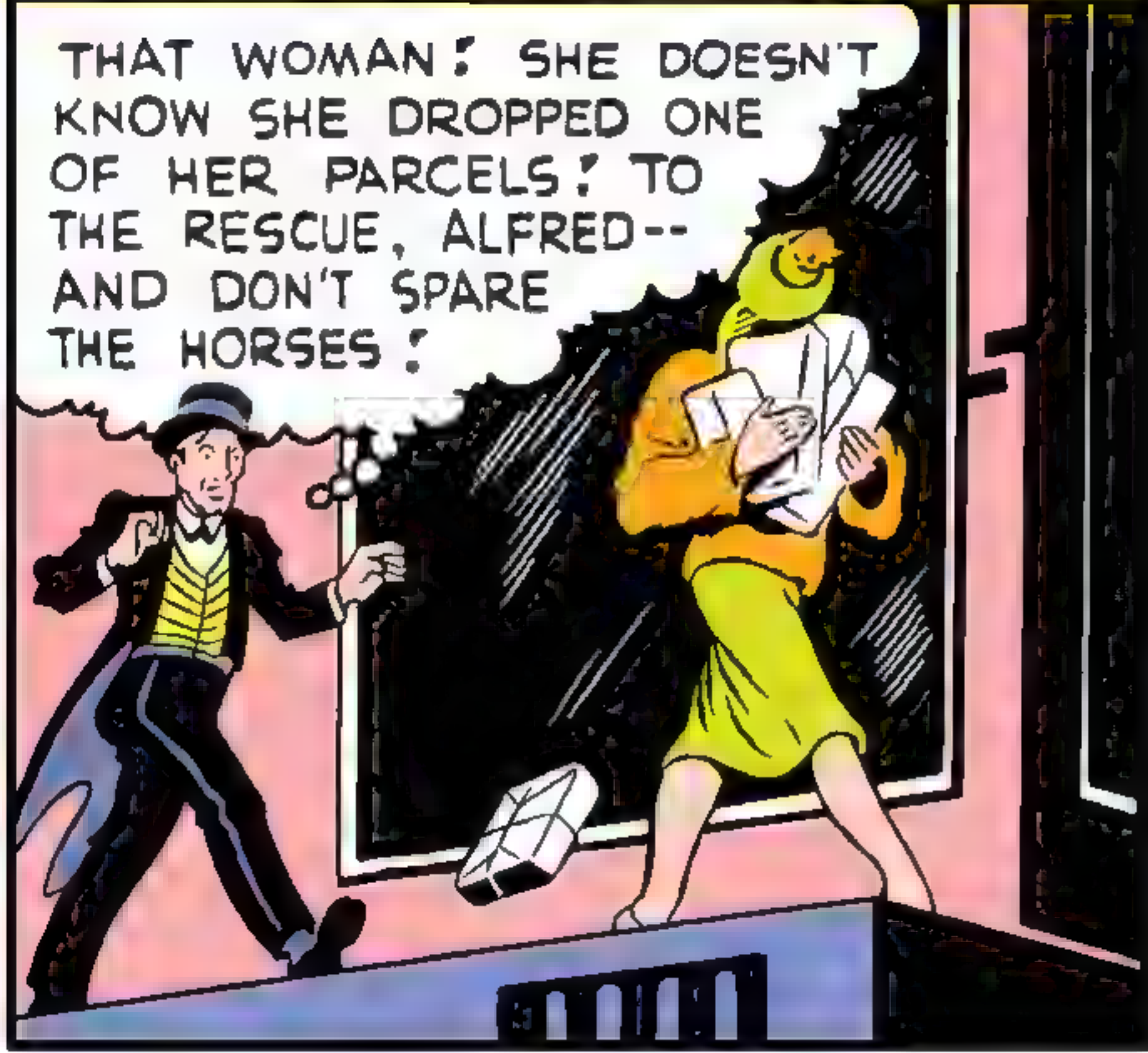


WANTED MEN! CRIMINALS WHO  
DISAPPEAR! WHAT BECOMES  
OF ALL THOSE WELL-TO-DO  
GENTLEMEN WHO RUN AFOUL  
OF THE LAW AND THEN SEEM  
TO VANISH FROM THE FACE  
OF THE EARTH? IT TAKES  
THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**,  
AIDED BY ALFRED, TO FERRET  
OUT THE FACTS IN A DARING  
DEMONSTRATION OF INCOM-  
PARABLE COURAGE AGAINST  
CRUSHING ODDS AS, WITH  
MIGHT AND MAIN, THEY WREST  
THE AMAZING TRUTH FROM  
THE VERY ARMS OF THE GRIM  
REAPER AND UNCOVER THE  
LUCRATIVE RACKET OF...  
"CONVICT CARGO!"

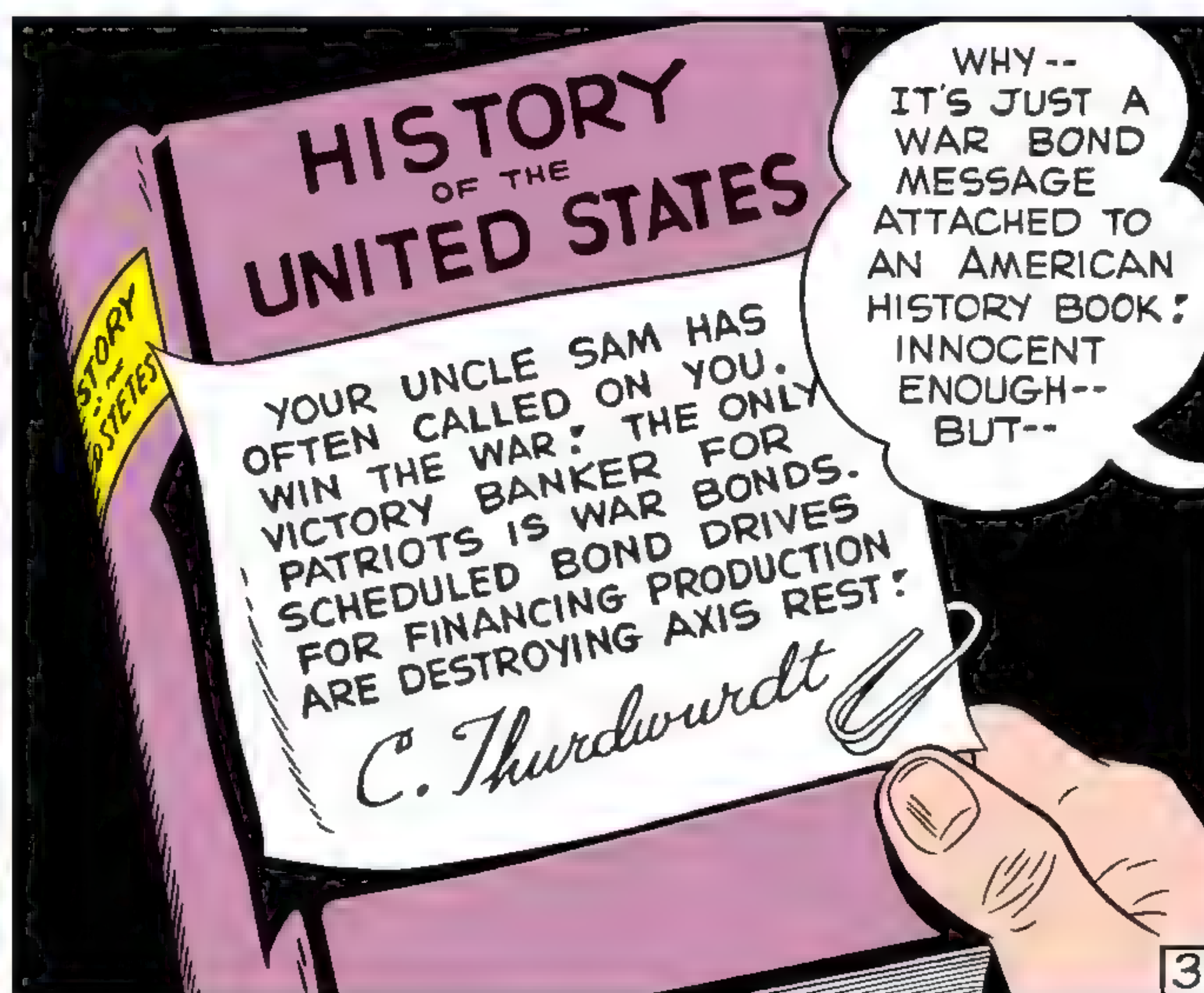


**F**RUSTRATED AMBITION BURNS IN THE SOUL OF ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, FOR HE DREAMS OF BEING A GREAT DETECTIVE, FOLLOWING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF HIS FAMED MASTERS, **BATMAN AND ROBIN...**

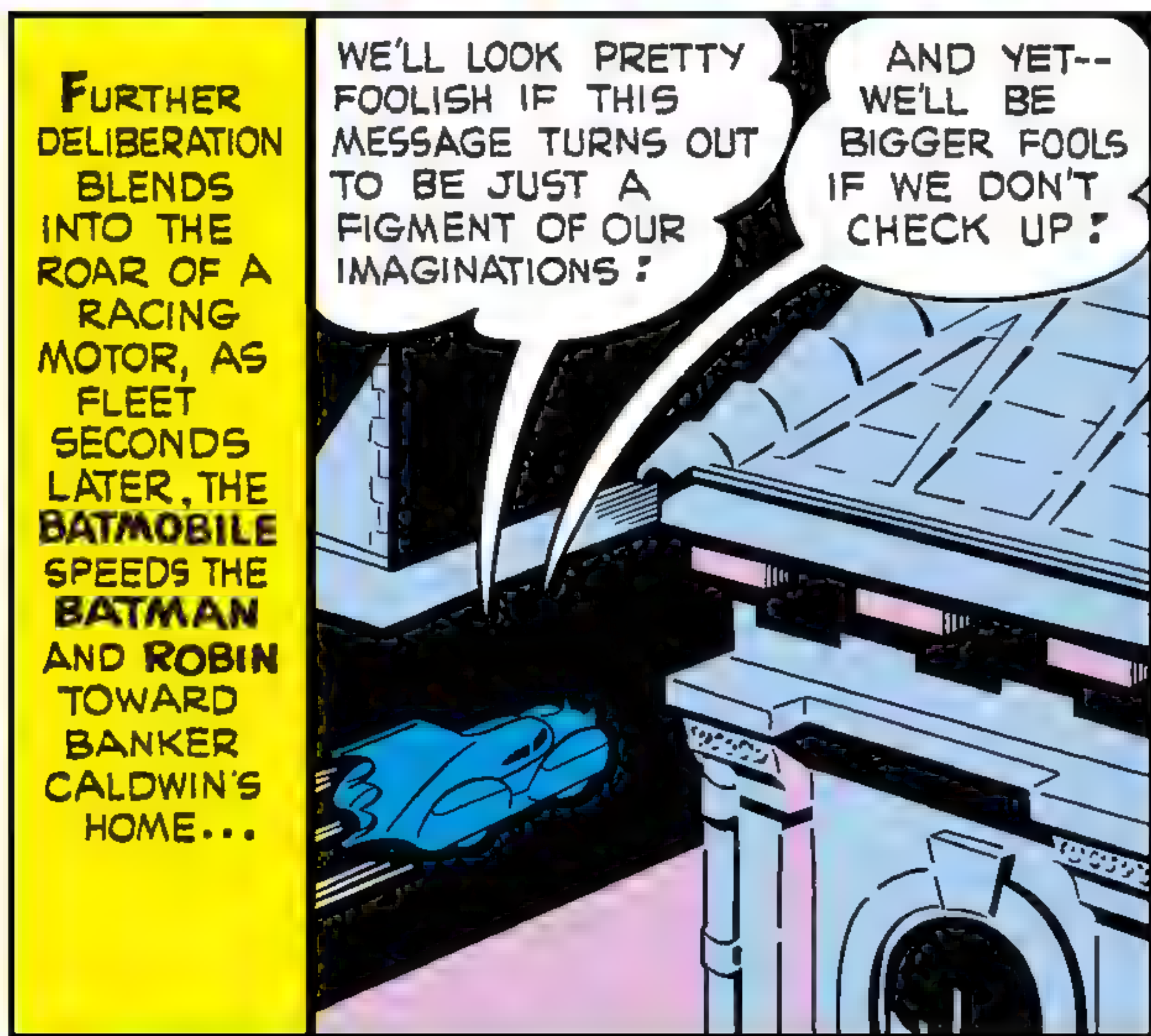
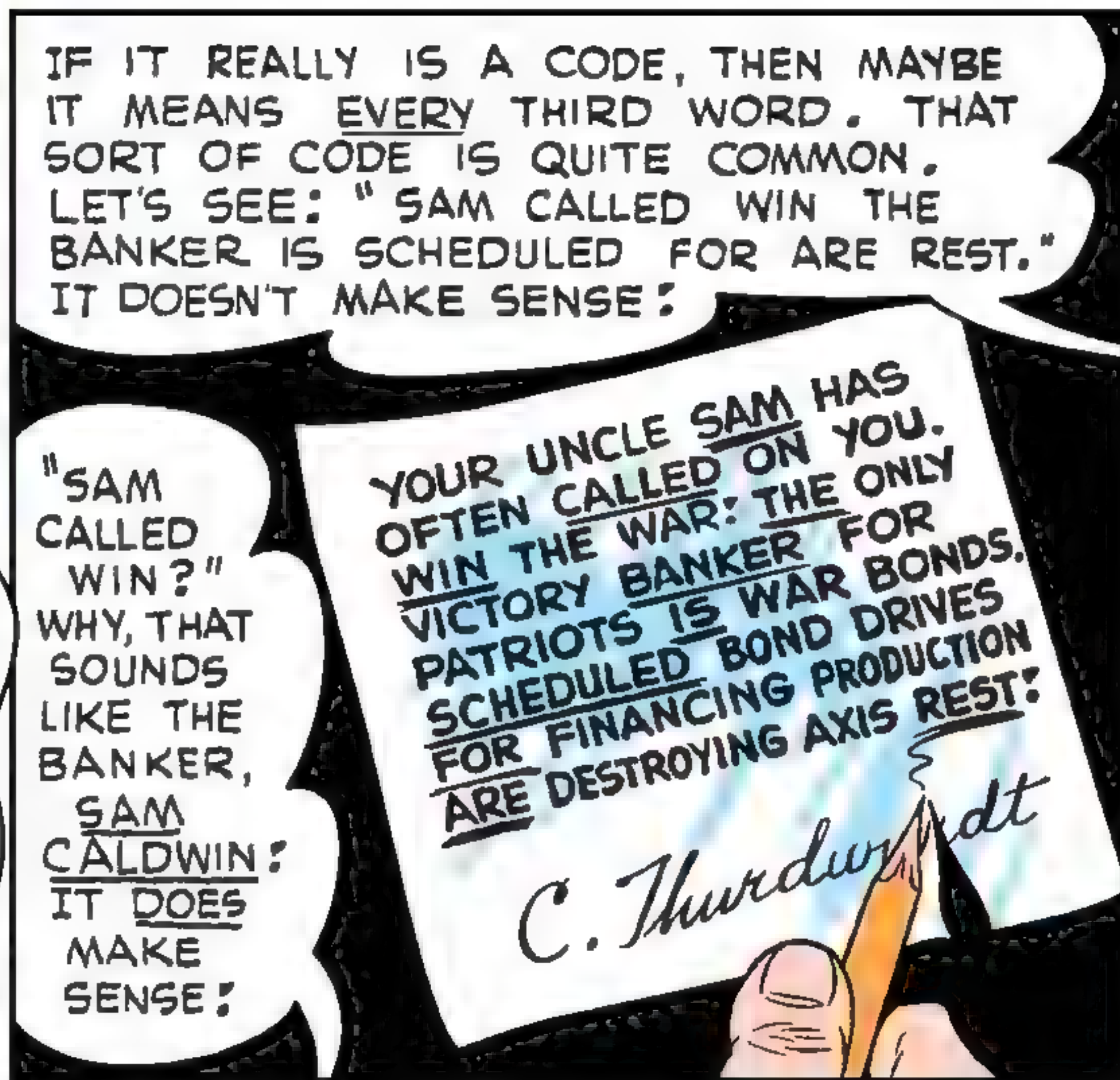
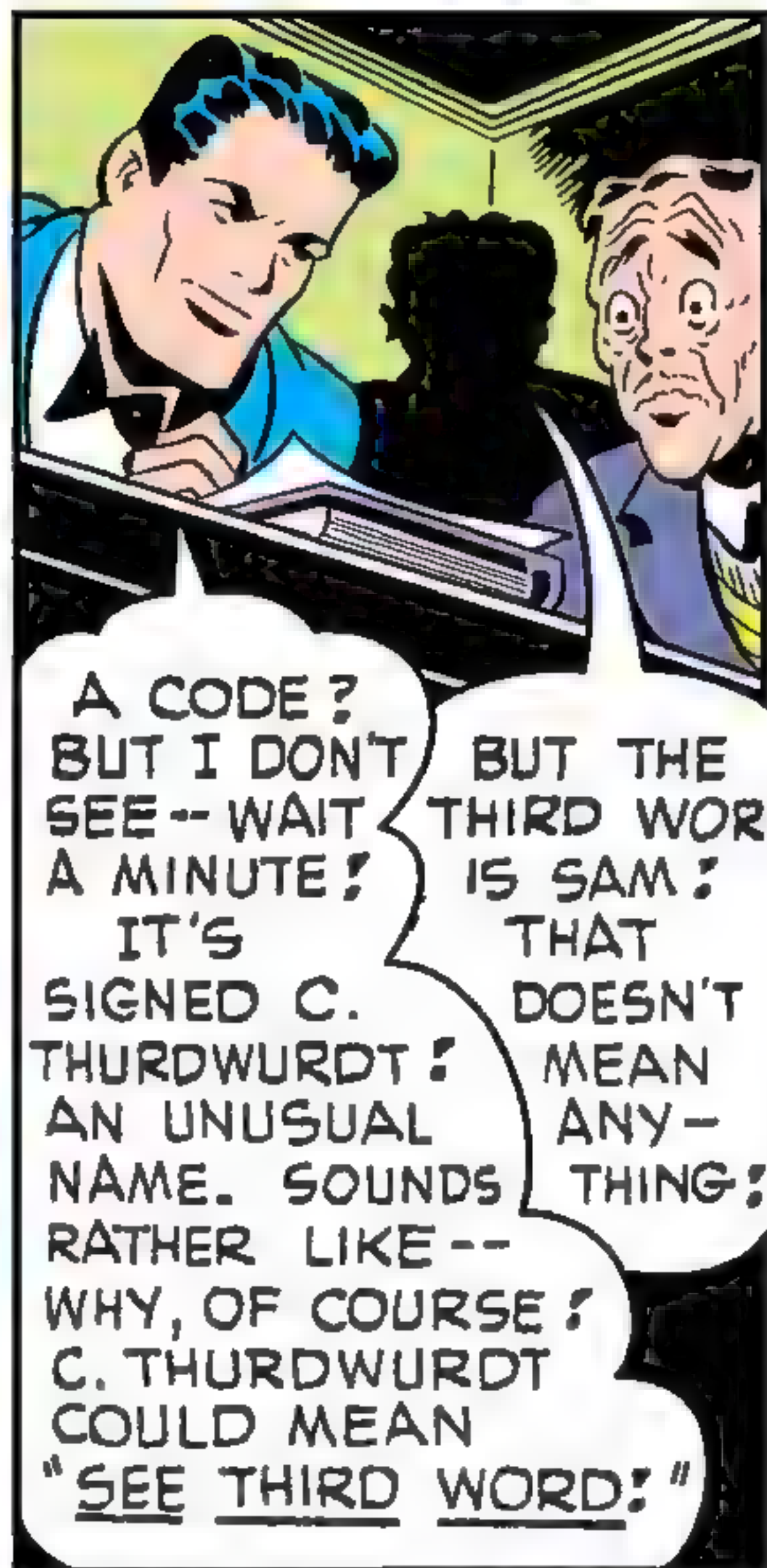
ON HIS DAY OFF, ALFRED IS FOND OF STROLLING ALONG THE BROAD THOROUGHFARES OF GOTHAM'S SHOPPING DISTRICT...



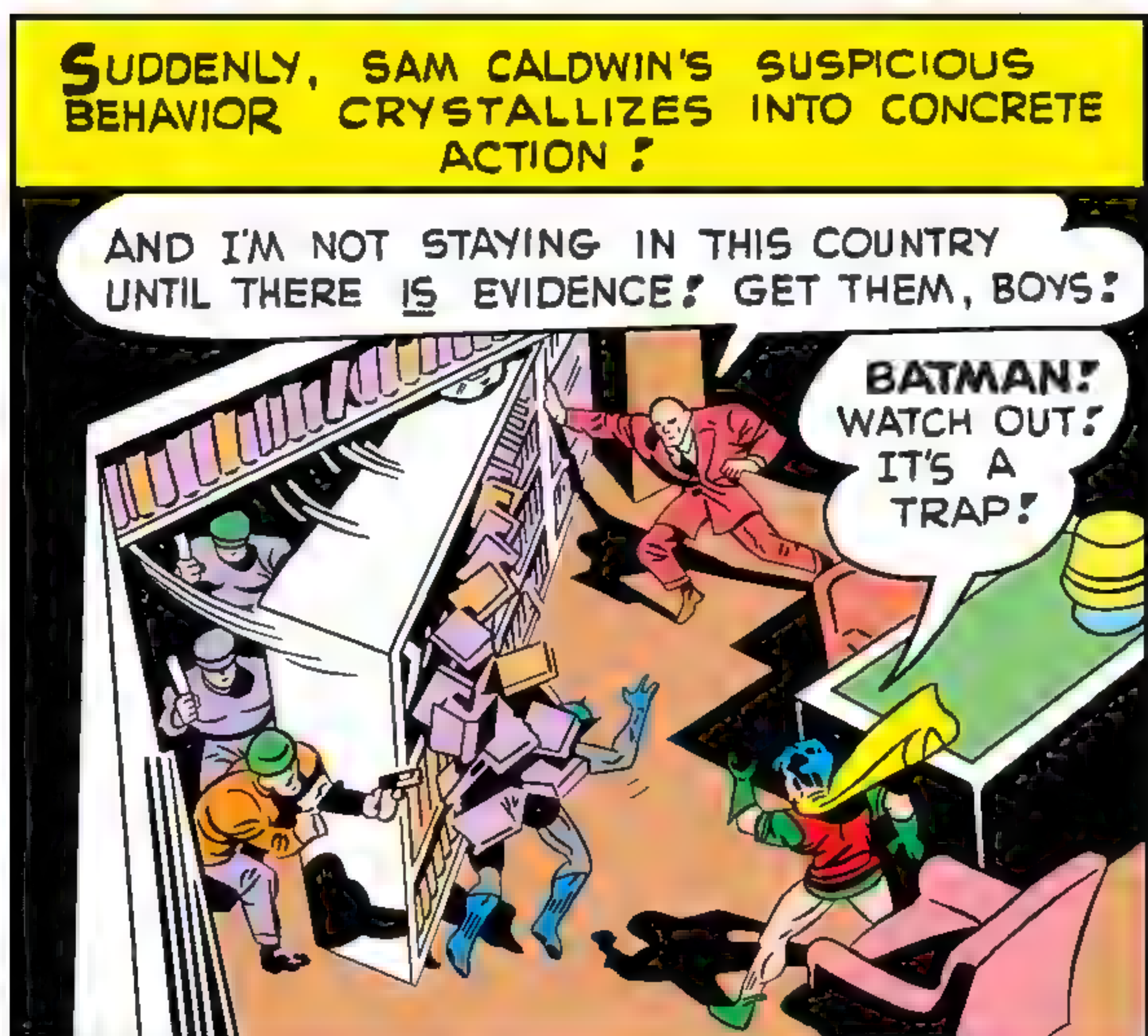
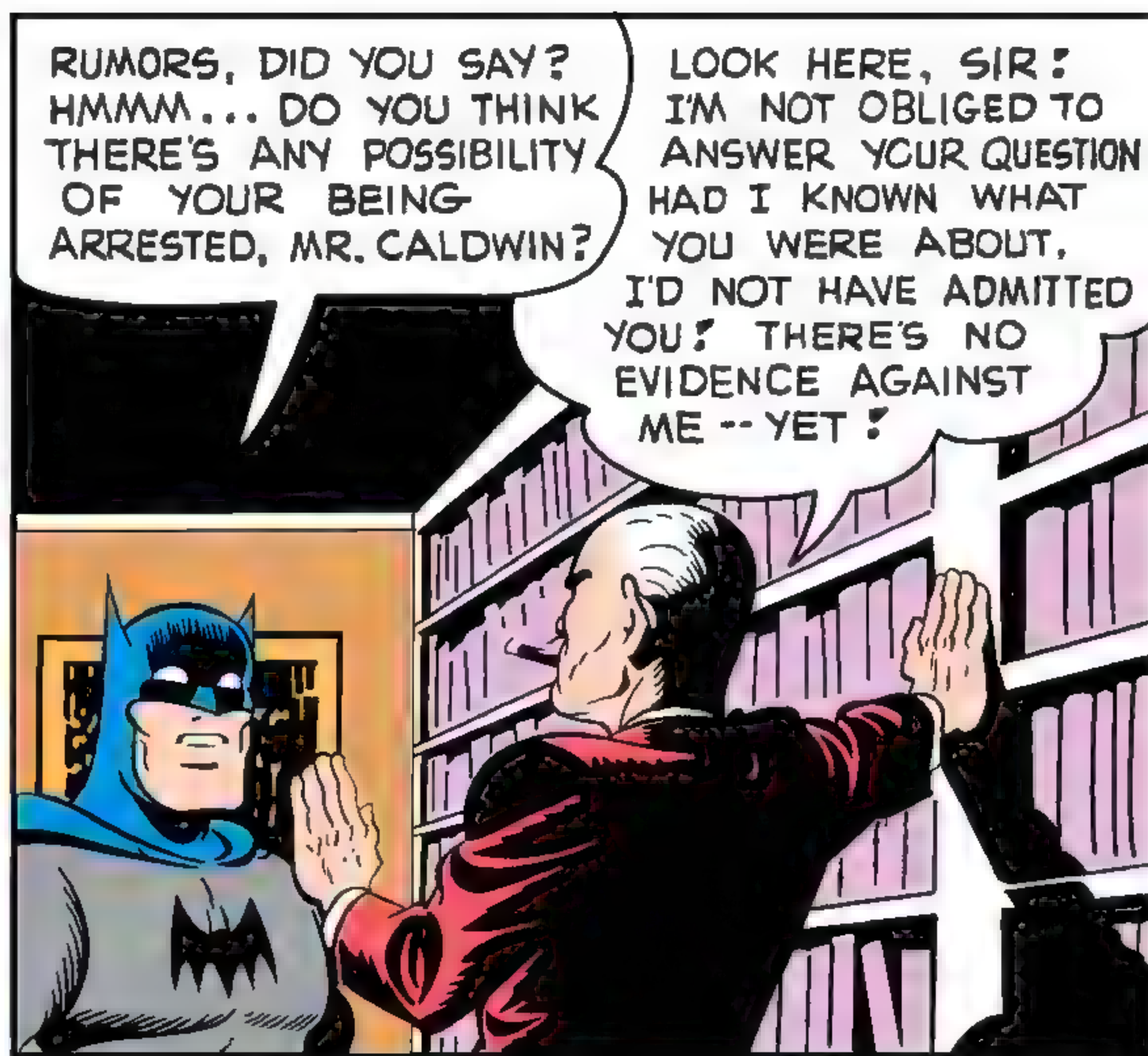
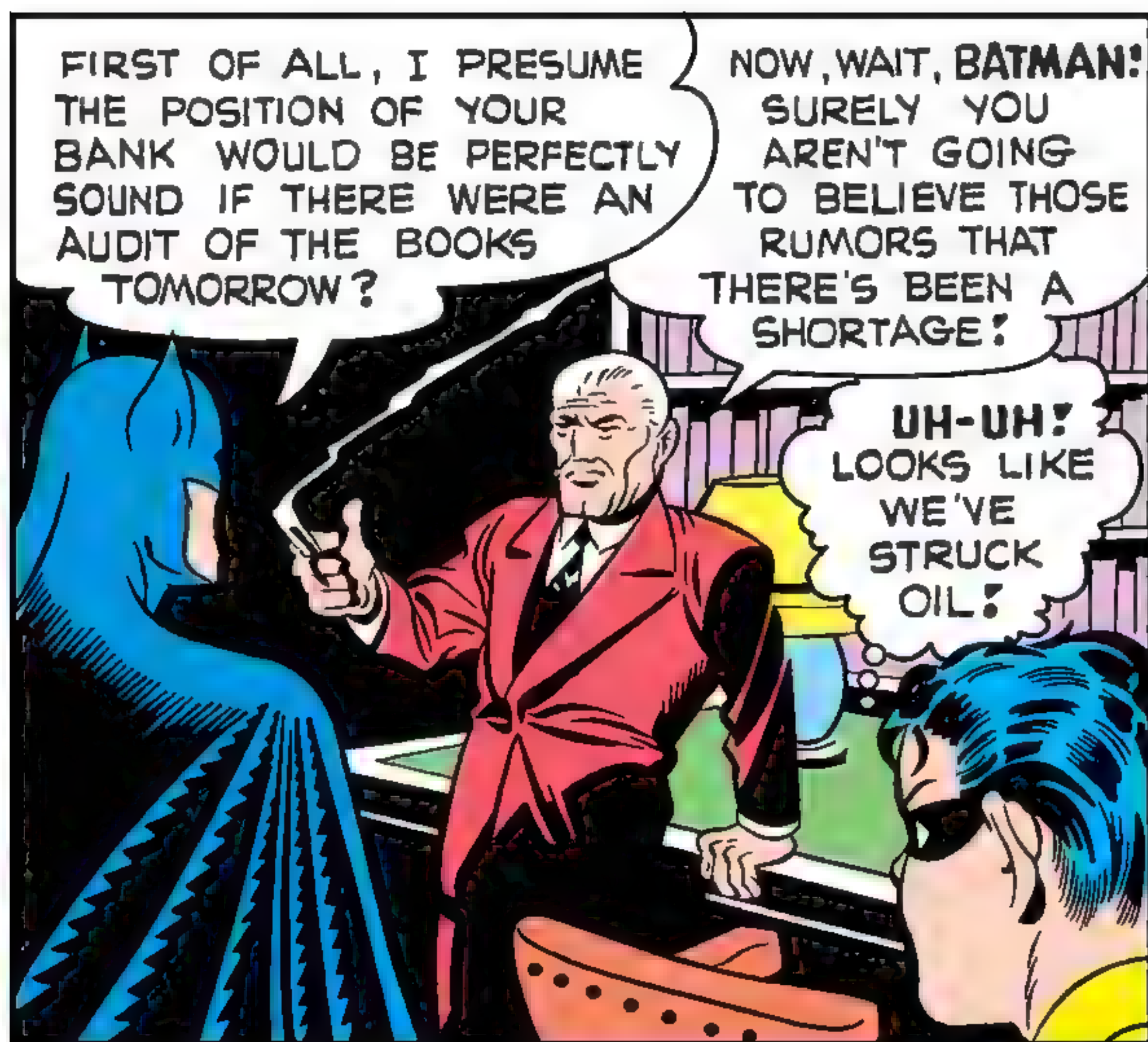














TIME TICKS ON, ADDING DISTANCE BETWEEN THE ESCAPING CROOKS AND THE DAZED DUO. WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS BELATEDLY RETURNS...

BATMAN--COME OUT OF IT! WE'VE GOT A BIG JOB ON OUR HANDS!

HUH? WHAT? OH--NOW I REMEMBER! QUICK--A TELEPHONE! I'VE GOT TO GET COMMISSIONER GORDON!

SECONDS LATER...

YES, BATMAN.. **WHAT?** SAM CALDWIN? THAT'S TOO MUCH! IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE! WHENEVER WE GET SET TO SPRING A TRAP ON SOMEONE, HE DISAPPEARS BEFORE WE CAN NAB HIM!

WELL, ROBIN-- SOME GIRL IN THE DA'S OFFICE MUST HAVE TIPPED OFF A GANG ABOUT CALDWIN'S IMPENDING ARREST FOR JUGGLING FUNDS! THE GANG TOLD CALDWIN AND EXACTED A PRICE FOR GETTING HIM OUT OF THE COUNTRY! A SWEET RACKET!

IS THAT THE COMMISSIONER'S THEORY? THEN THAT PARCEL WAS MEANT TO BE PICKED UP BY THAT CROOK ALFRED CHASE?

AND IT LOOKED SO INNOCENT JUST IN CASE IT GOT INTO THE WRONG HANDS. A CLEVER WAY, TOO, OF KEEPING THE GAL FROM RUNNING THE RISK OF BEING SEEN ASSOCIATING WITH MUGGS.

IT MUST HAVE WORKED THAT WAY. OTHERWISE, WHO TOLD CALDWIN AND OTHERS BEFORE HIM, THE DA WAS PLANNING TO CRACK DOWN?

IF ALFRED HADN'T MENTIONED BEING A DETECTIVE, THAT GAL WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SCARED. SHE'D HAVE ACCEPTED THE PACKAGE BACK. THE QUESTION IS-- HOW CAN WE GET A LEAD TO THE GANG? THERE ARE FIFTY GIRLS IN THE DA'S OFFICE!

AND ALFRED DIDN'T EVEN GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE GIRL'S FACE!

WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO-- BAIT A TRAP! AND THE BAIT'S GOING TO BE BRUCE WAYNE, WHO, FORTUNATELY, HAS A LUNCHEON APPOINTMENT WITH GORDON!

LATER:

HO-HUM-- I'M SO BORED THESE DAYS. IF ONLY I COULD GET A LITTLE EXCITEMENT.

MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU, BRUCE. YOU'D BE JUST THE MAN I NEED, PROVIDED YOU'RE WILLING TO BE TEMPORARILY LISTED ON THE DA'S BOOKS AS AN EMBEZZLER!



UNAWARE THAT BRUCE WAYNE AND BATMAN ARE THE SAME PERSON, GORDON EXPLAINS ABOUT THE GETAWAY GANG...

BATMAN THINKS THAT IF I CAN GET SOMEONE WEALTHY, LIKE YOURSELF, TO BE UNDER THE DA'S INVESTIGATION, THE GANG WILL LEARN ABOUT IT THROUGH THEIR AGENT AND CONTACT YOU!

IT SOUNDS RISKY, BUT I GUESS I CAN TAKE A CHANCE IF IT'S BATMAN'S IDEA! COUNT ME IN!



THUS, THE STAGE IS SET. AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...

A MOST UNSAVORY CHARACTER AT THE DOOR TO SEE YOU, SIR. REFUSES TO LEAVE HIS NAME. MAY I INQUIRE WHETHER YOU ARE AT HOME?

BY ALL MEANS! SEND HIM IN AND SEE THAT WE'RE NOT DISTURBED!



AWRIGHT-- SO YA JUGGLED DA BOOKS. SO WHAT? IN OUR ORGANIZATION WE GOT A SAYING: "WHY WORRY ABOUT DA DA WHEN TEN GRAND PAYS FER A OCEAN VOYAGE?" WHADDYA SAY, WAYNE?

ER-- I DON'T KNOW! I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER!



IN OUR ORGANIZATION WE GOT ANUDDER SAYING: "A GUY WHAT T'INKS TOO MUCH IS A SAP." SO LONG, WAYNE. HOPE YA LIKE DA GRUB IN DA COOLER!

WAIT-- DON'T GO! I--I'LL DO IT. WHAT ARE THE ARRANGEMENTS?



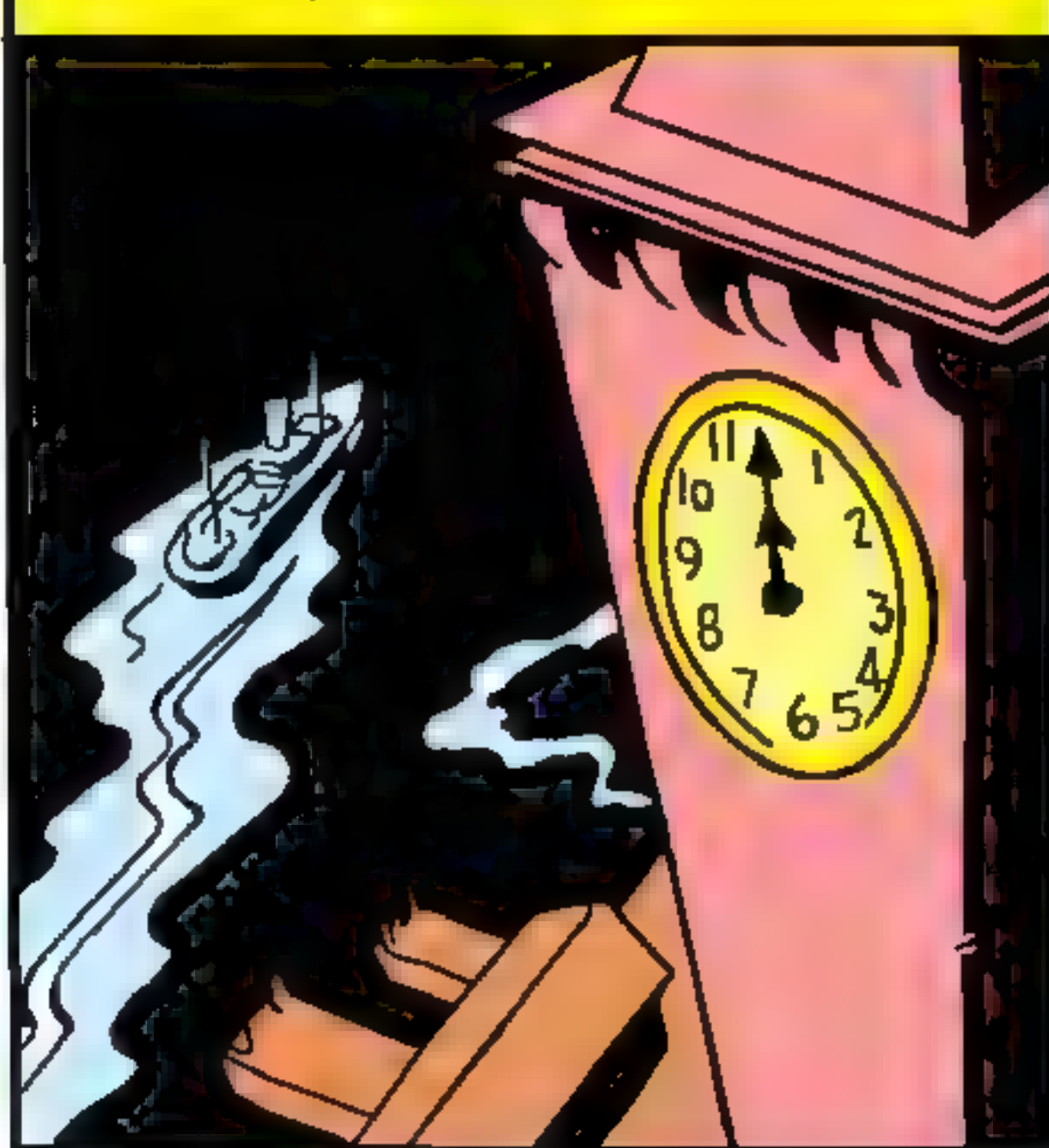
LATER...

SO THEY'LL CALL FOR ME IN AN HOUR, TAKE ME TO A WAREHOUSE, PACK ME INTO A CRATE AND SHIP ME ABOARD AS CARGO. STICK TO THE RADIO AND KEEP THE BATPLANE TUNED UP.

GOOD LUCK, BRUCE. I'LL BE WAITING.



AS THE GREAT CLOCK ON GOTHAM'S DARKENED WATERFRONT TOLLS THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT, A SMALL COASTAL STEAMER SLIPS SILENTLY OUT OF GOTHAM HARBOR. ITS DESTINATION-- SOUTH AMERICA...



WHILE BELOW THE SILENT DECKS OF THE VANISHING VESSEL...

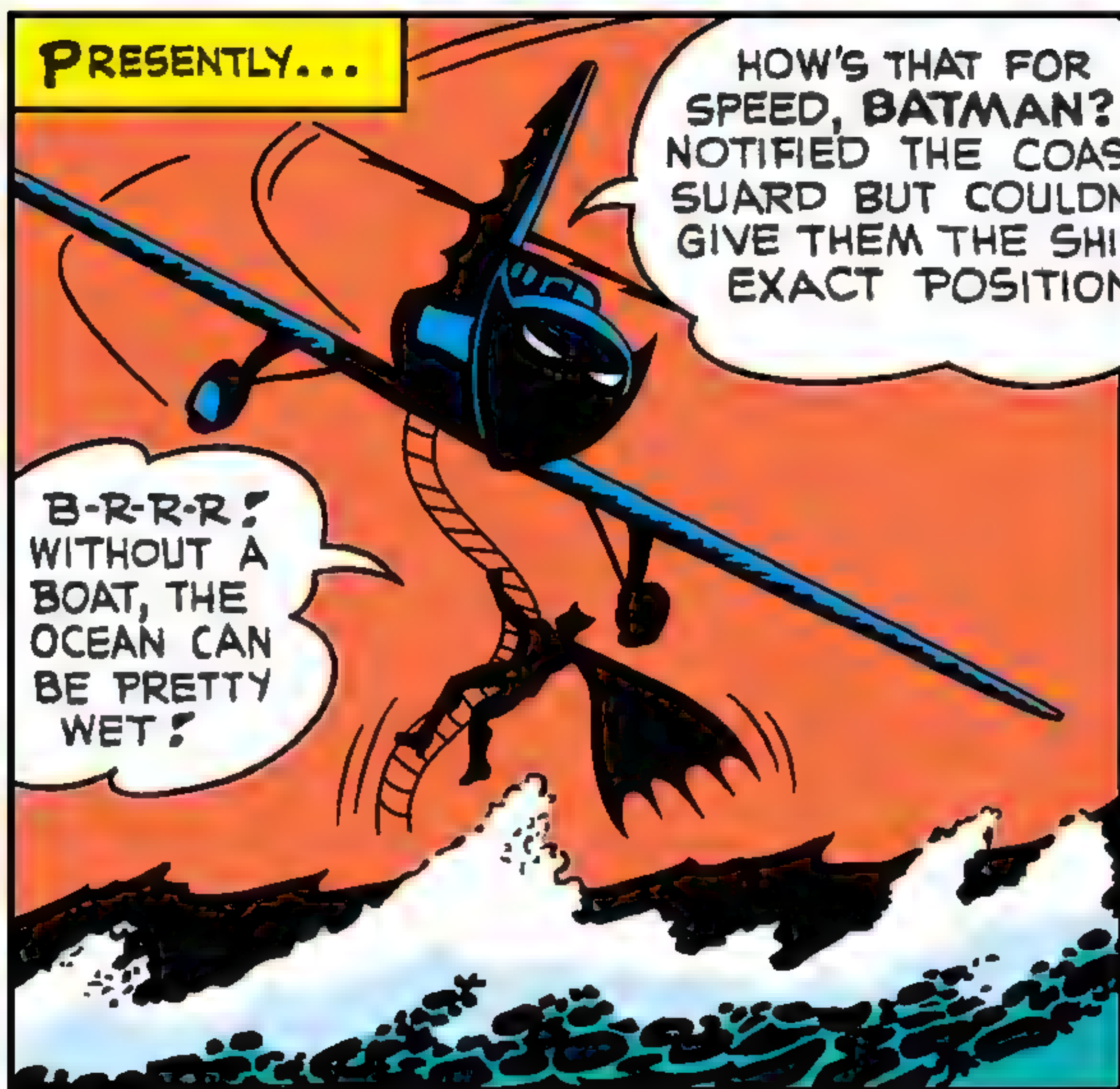
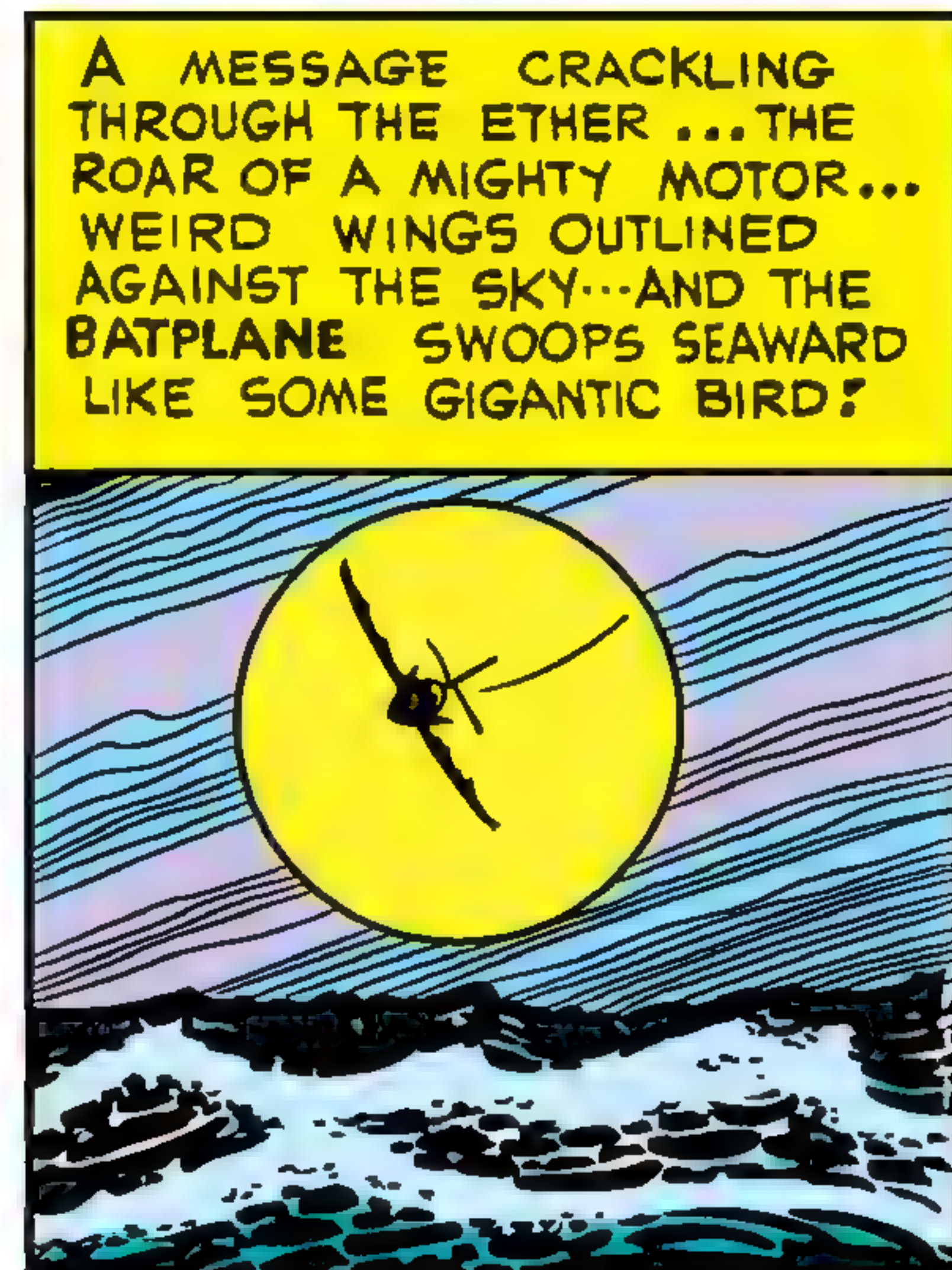
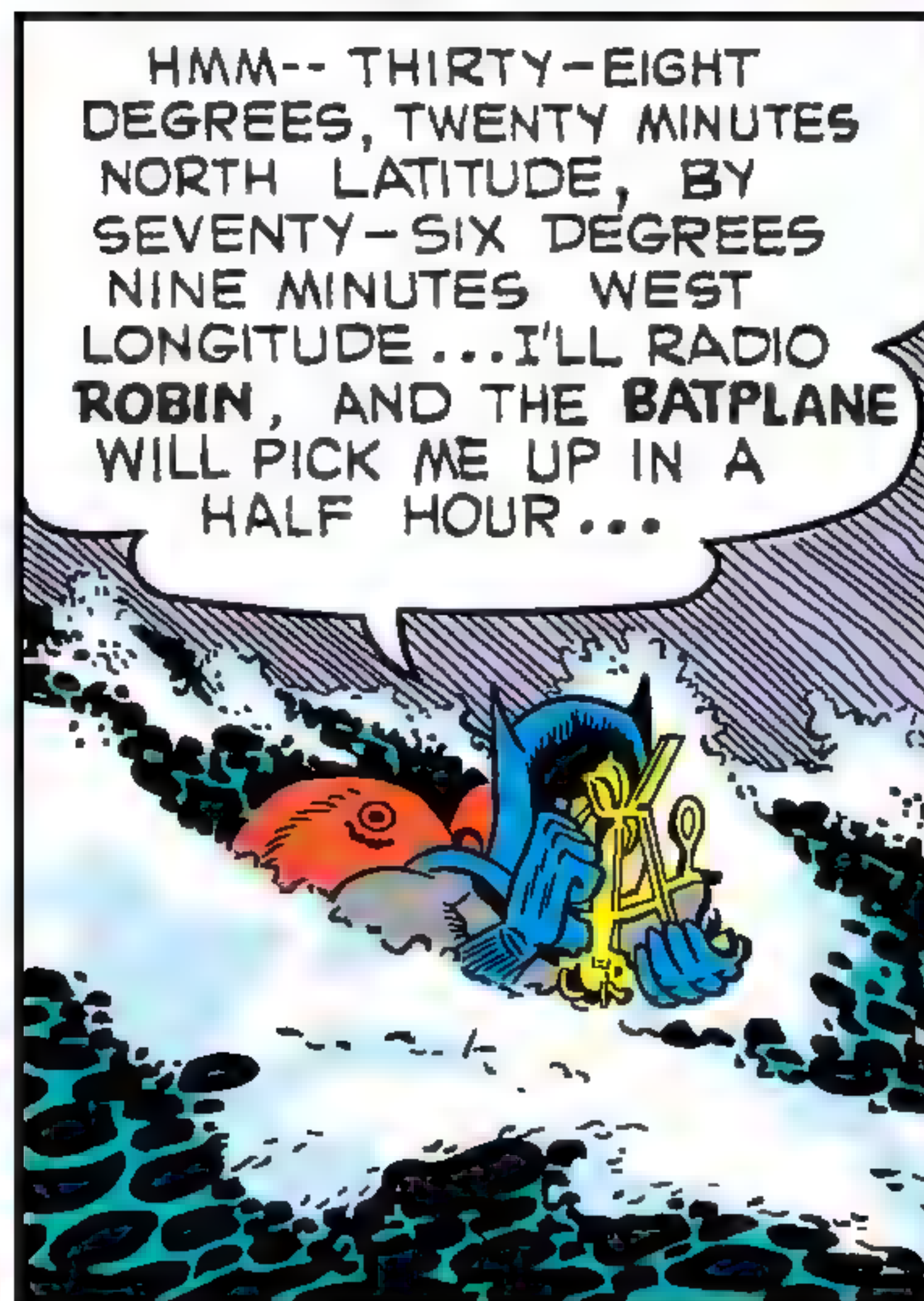
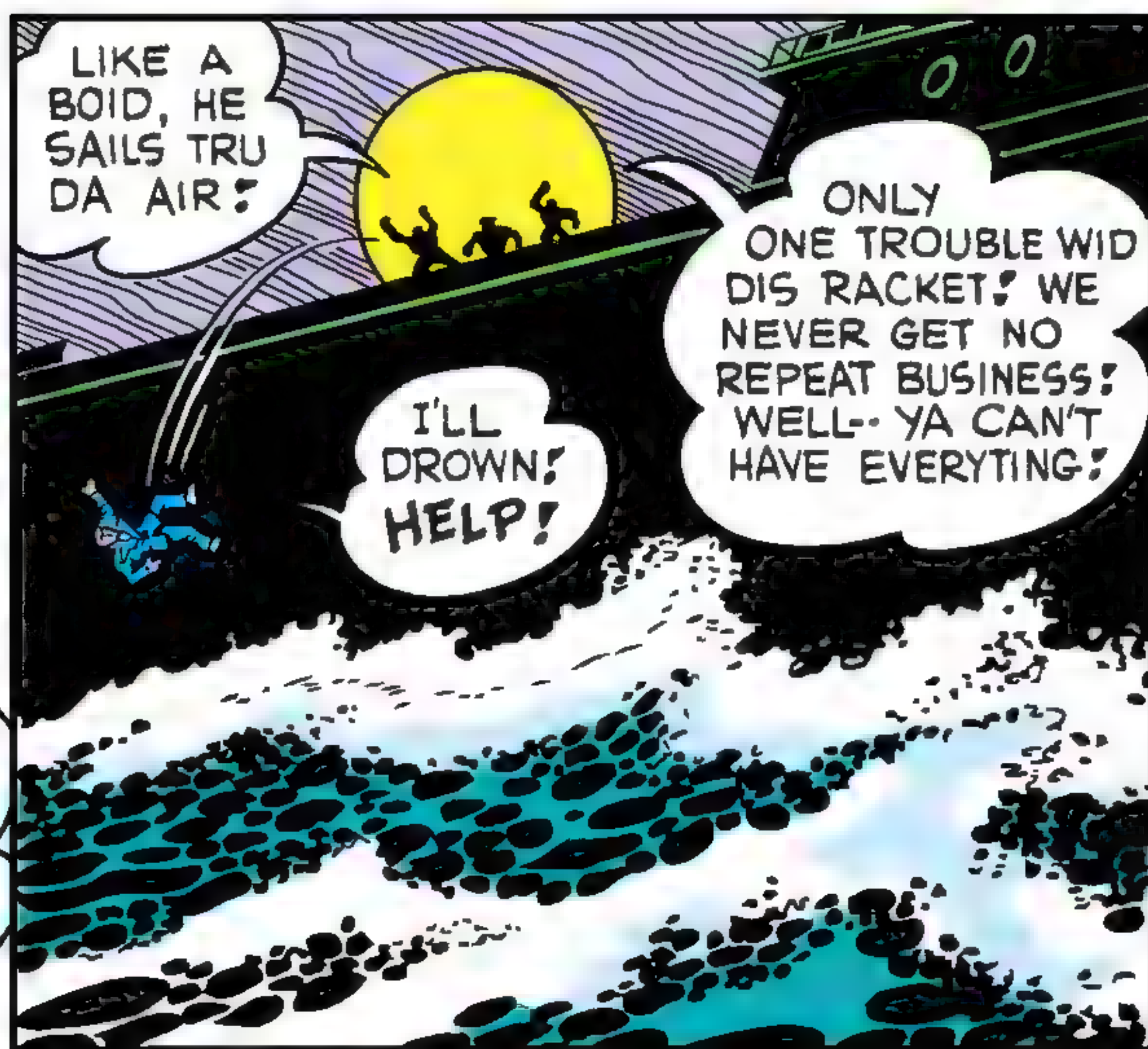
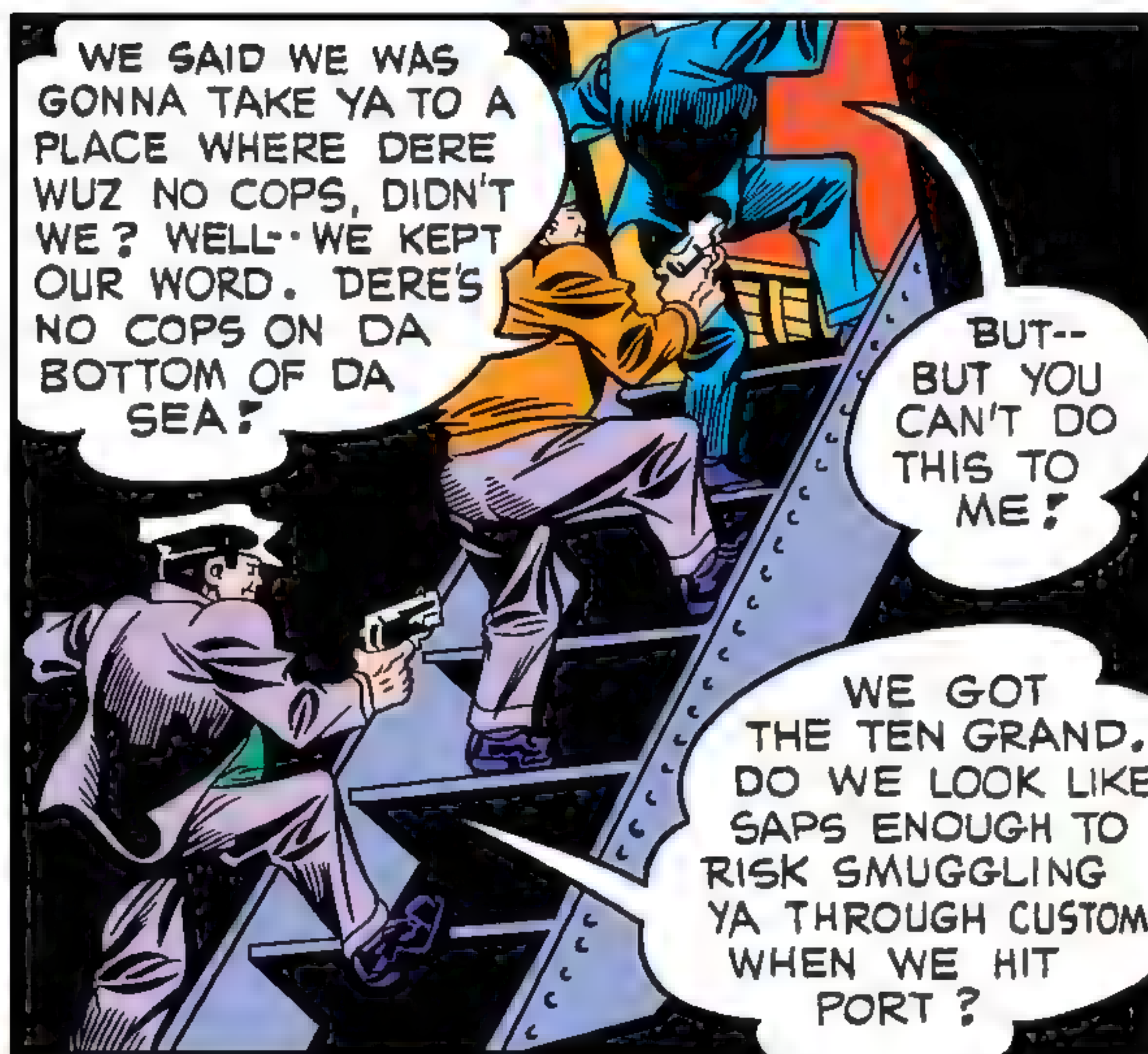
OKAY, SAP--YOU KIN COME OUT NOW!

SAP? WHY SAP? IF I HADN'T DONE THIS I'D HAVE GONE TO JAIL!

HA! HA! LISTEN TO HIM! PRETTY SOON YOU'RE GONNA BE WISHIN' YOU WAS NICE AN' SAFE IN JAIL!





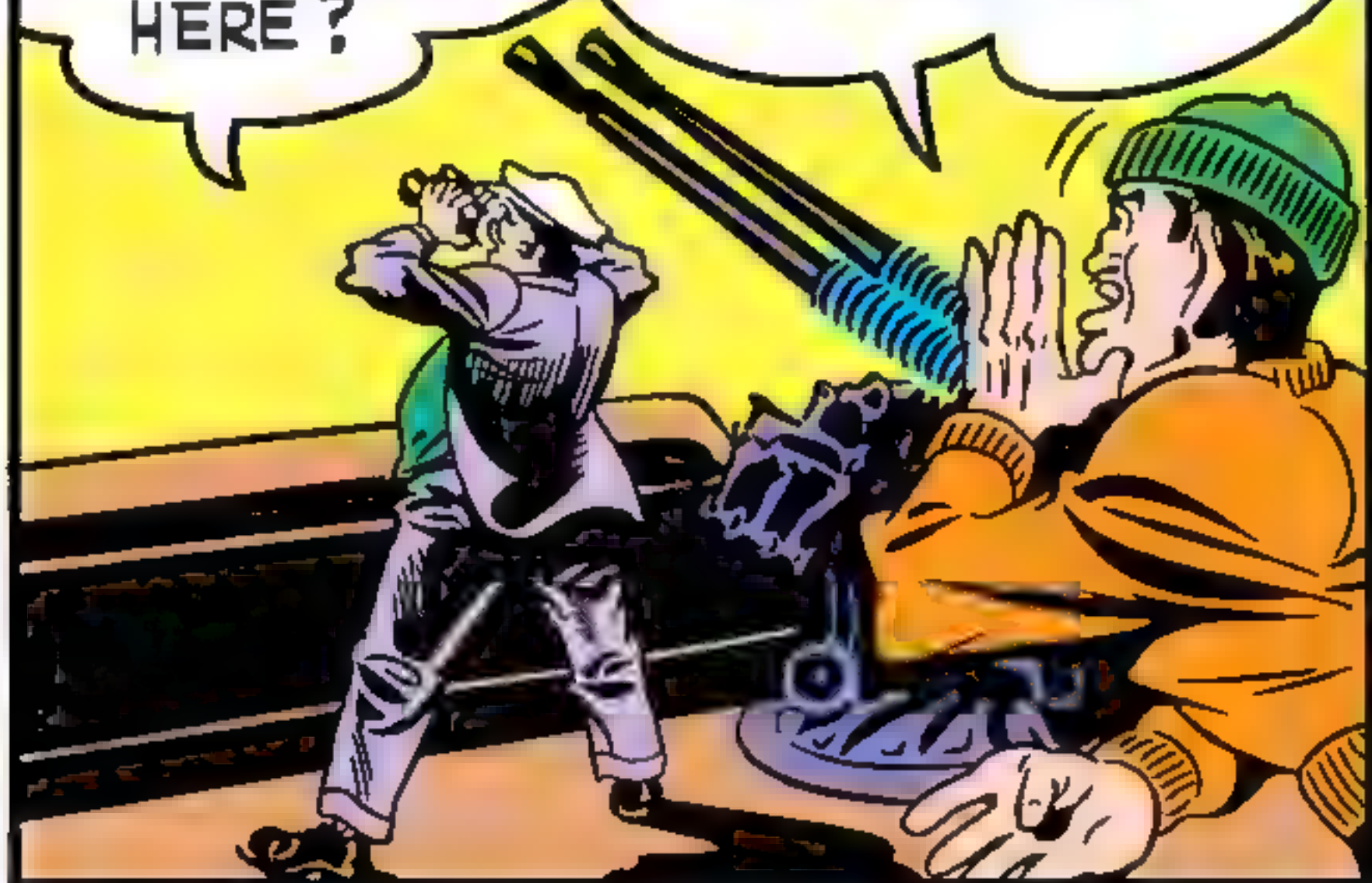




**BUT ROBIN IS NOT GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED LONG, FOR ON THE VESSEL'S DECK...**

THAT SURE IS A QUEER-LOOKIN' PLANE. LIKE A BAT? SAY - IT'S THE **BATPLANE**! BUT WHAT'S IT DOING WAY OUT HERE?

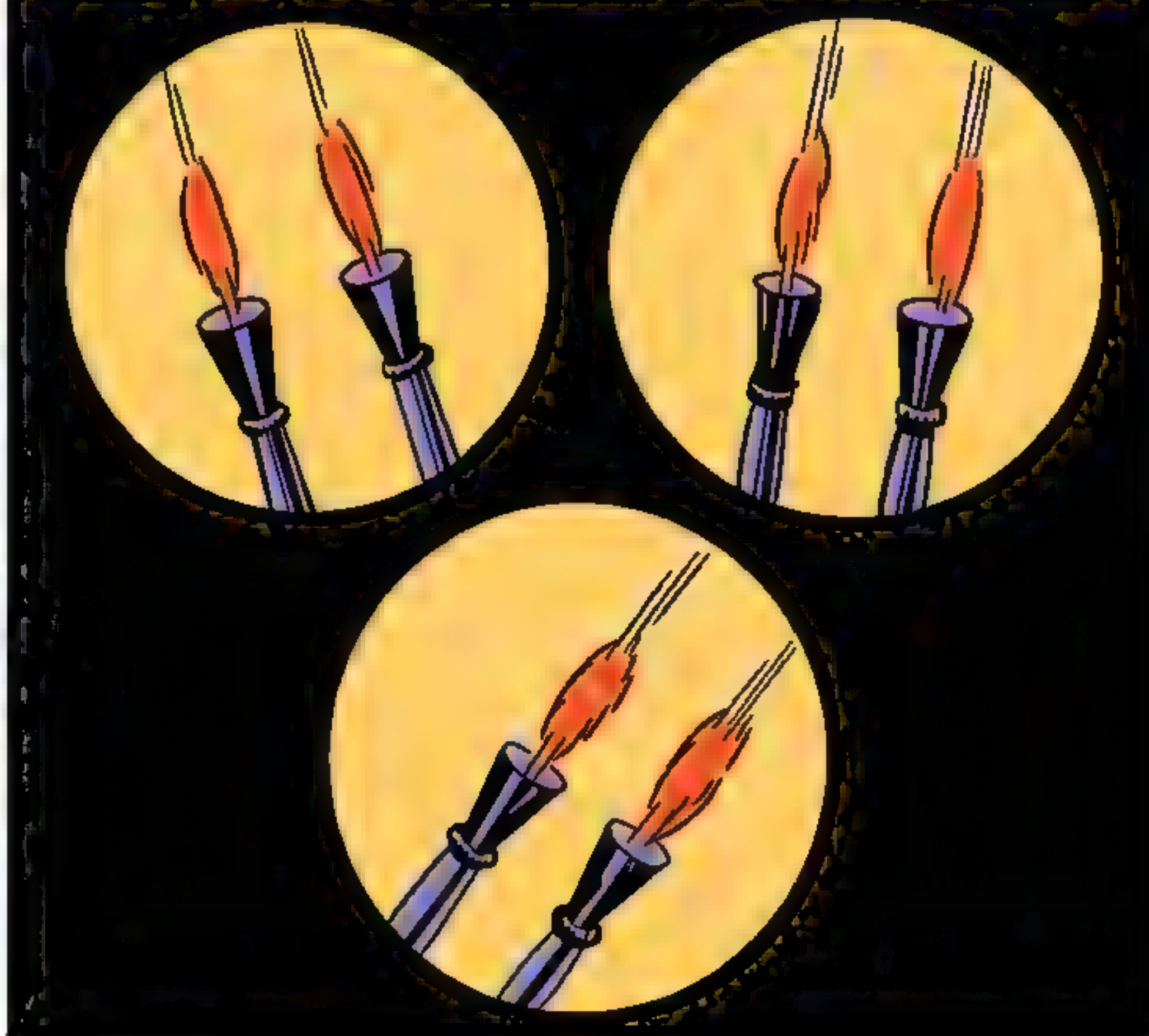
CAPTAIN! OUR RADIO JUST PICKED UP A MESSAGE FROM THE **BATPLANE**. THEY'RE SENDING OUR POSITION TO THE COAST GUARD!



SO IT'S US THEY'RE AFTER, IS IT? THERE MUSTA BEEN A LEAK SOMEWHERE! MAN THE GUNS! WE'LL BLAST THEM SNOOPIN' BILGE RATS OUTA THE SKY!



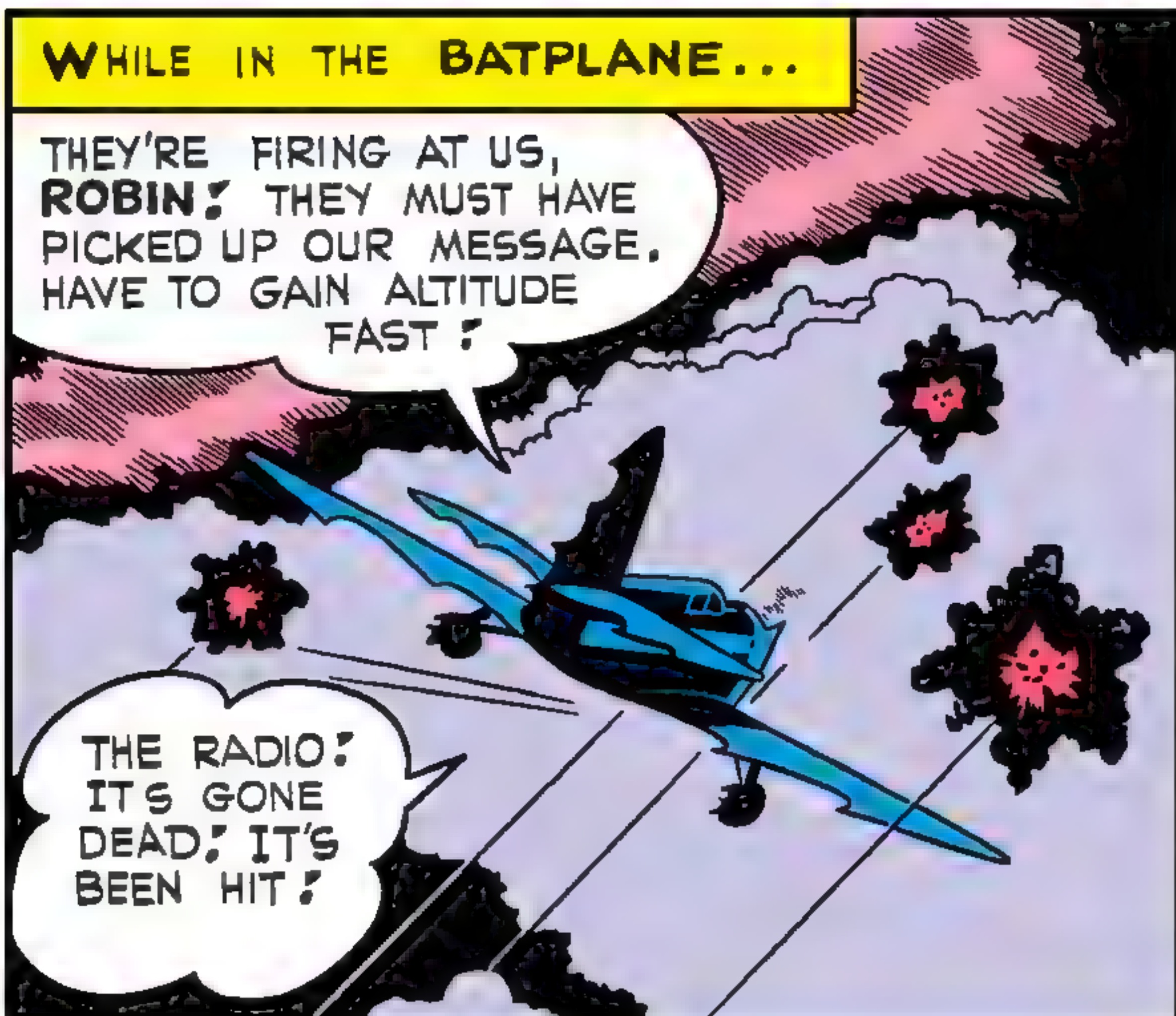
**THE CAPTAIN'S ORDER IS OBEYED!**



**WHILE IN THE BATPLANE...**

THEY'RE FIRING AT US, **ROBIN**! THEY MUST HAVE PICKED UP OUR MESSAGE. HAVE TO GAIN ALTITUDE FAST!

THE RADIO! IT'S GONE DEAD! IT'S BEEN HIT!



NOW WHAT, **BATMAN**? HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP THE COAST GUARD NOTIFIED?

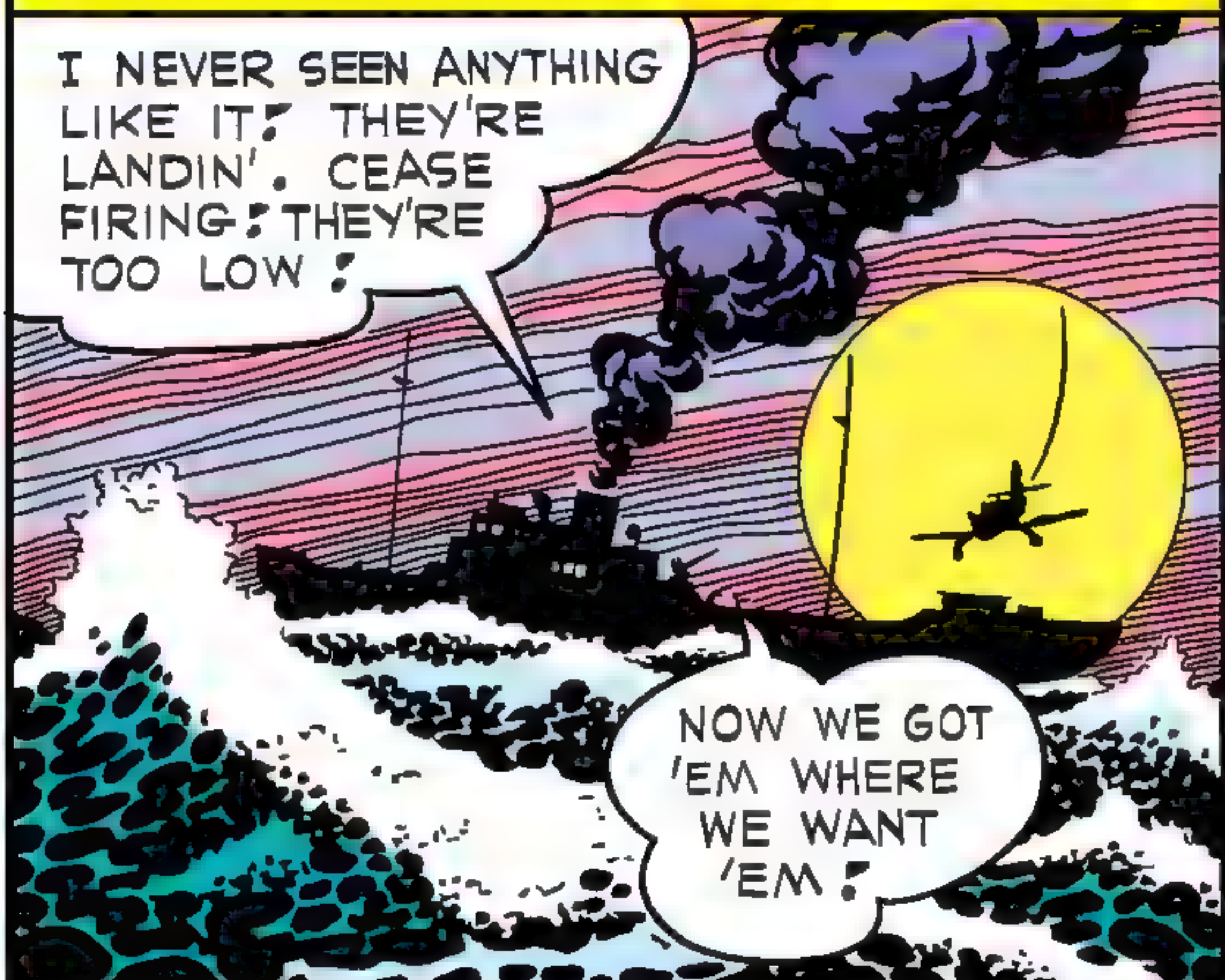
YOU WANTED ACTION, **ROBIN**-- SO GET SET! I'M GOING TO TRY A PERPENDICULAR LANDING ON THE SHIP'S DECK! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE RADIO ROOM!



**SKILLED HANDS AND IRON NERVES MIRACULOUSLY MANEUVER THE BATPLANE THROUGH A HAIL OF DEATH UNTIL IT HOVERS DIRECTLY OVER THE VESSEL'S STERN!**

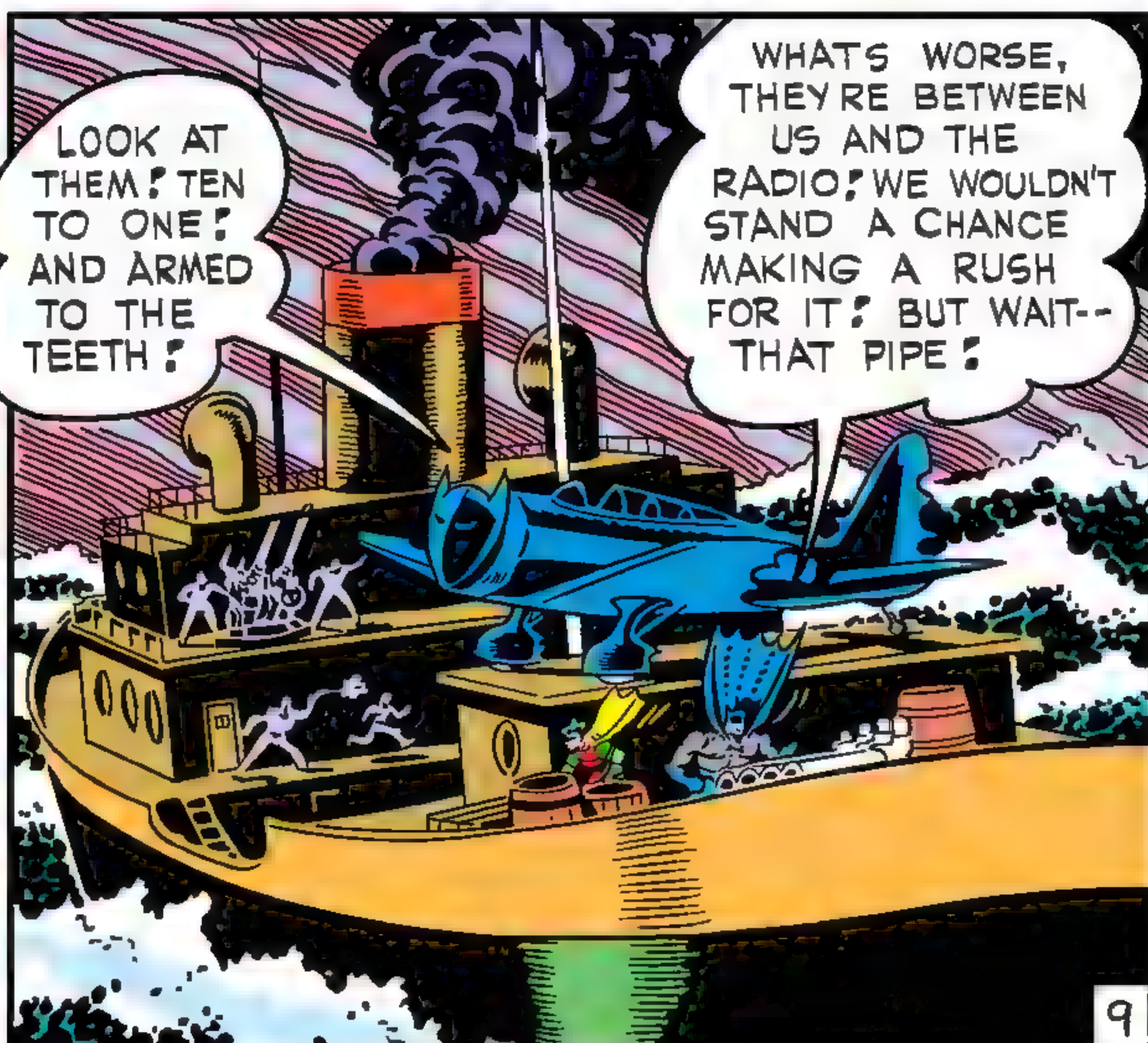
I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! THEY'RE LANDIN'. CEASE FIRING! THEY'RE TOO LOW!

NOW WE GOT 'EM WHERE WE WANT 'EM!

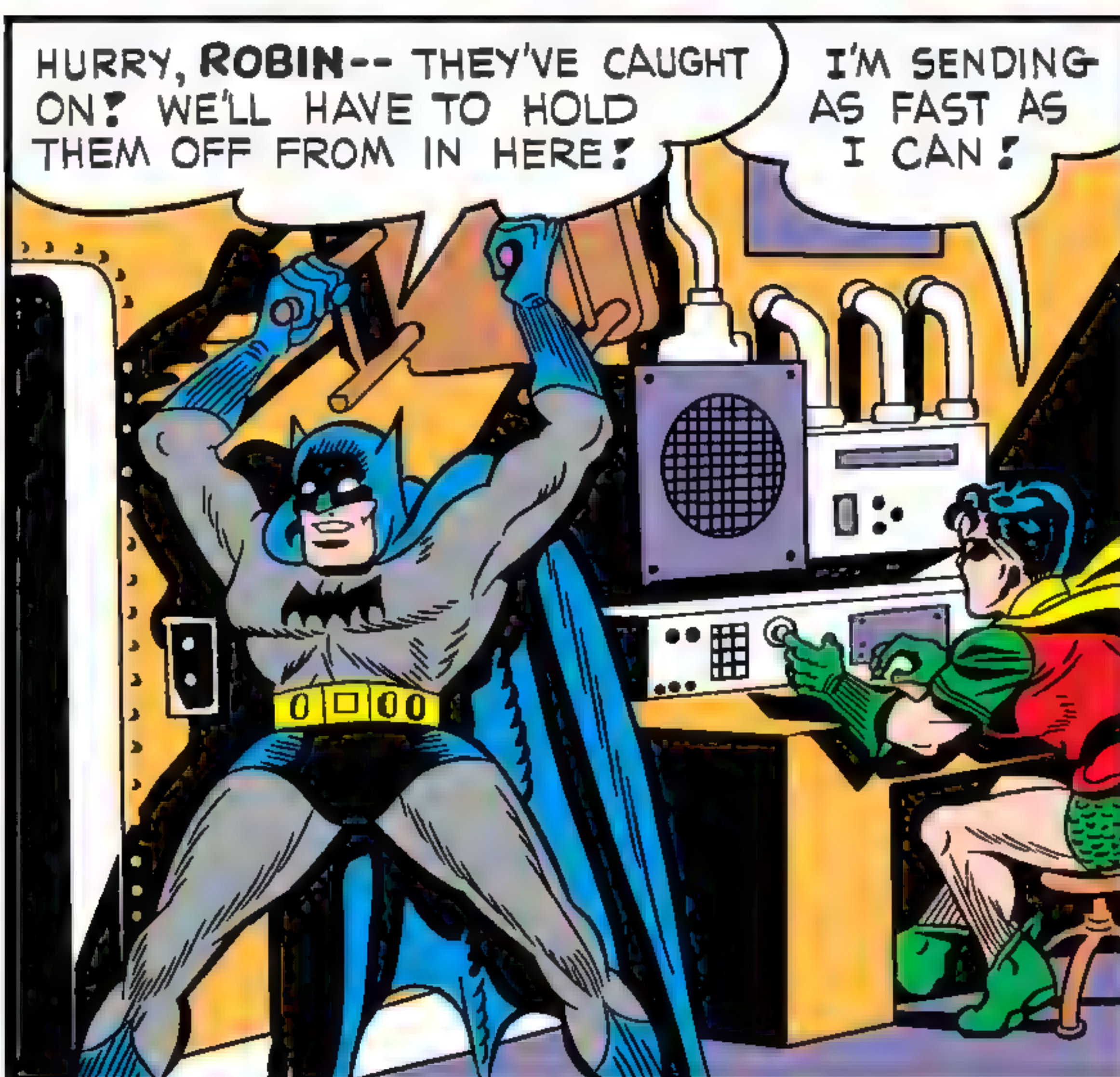
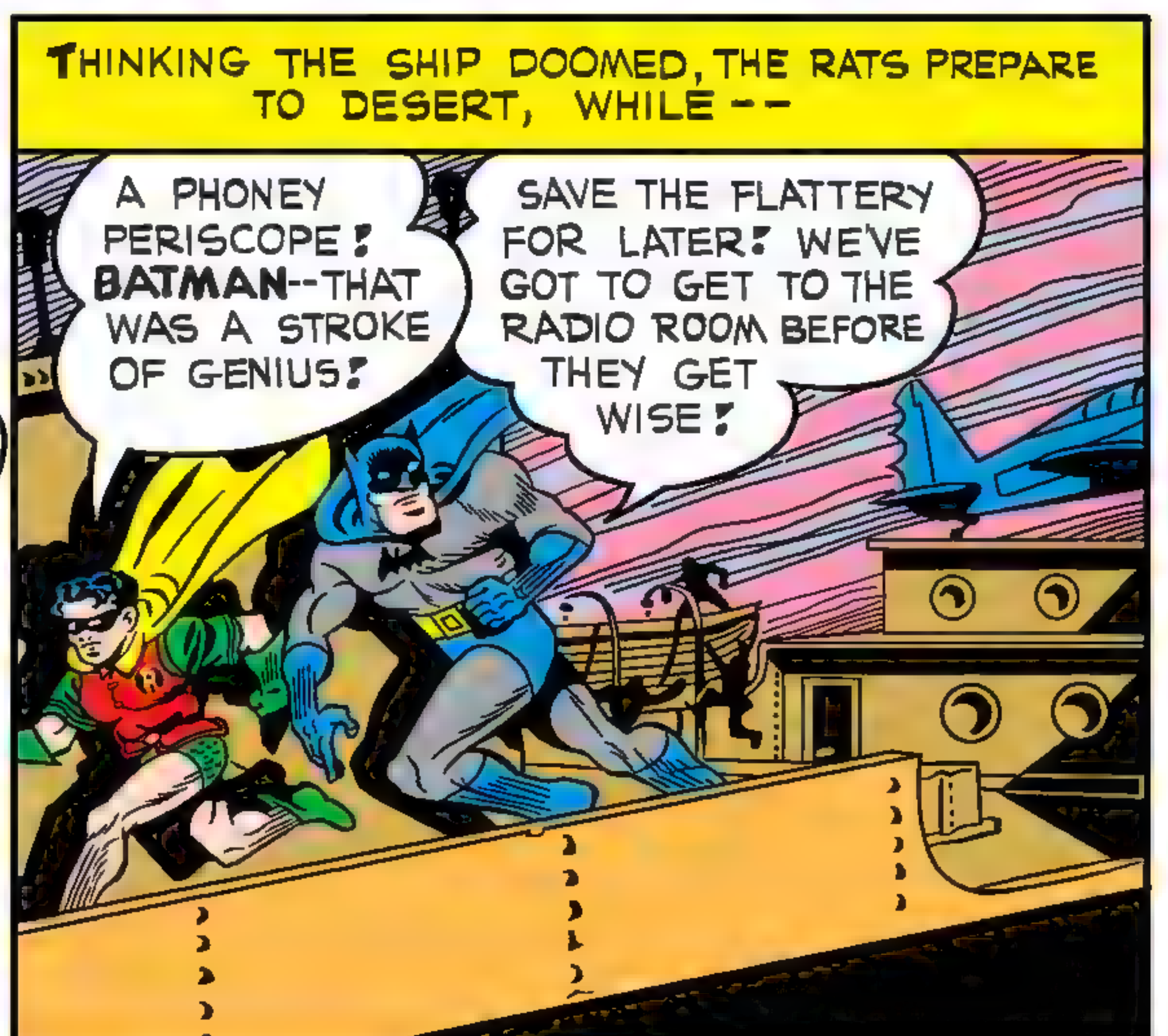
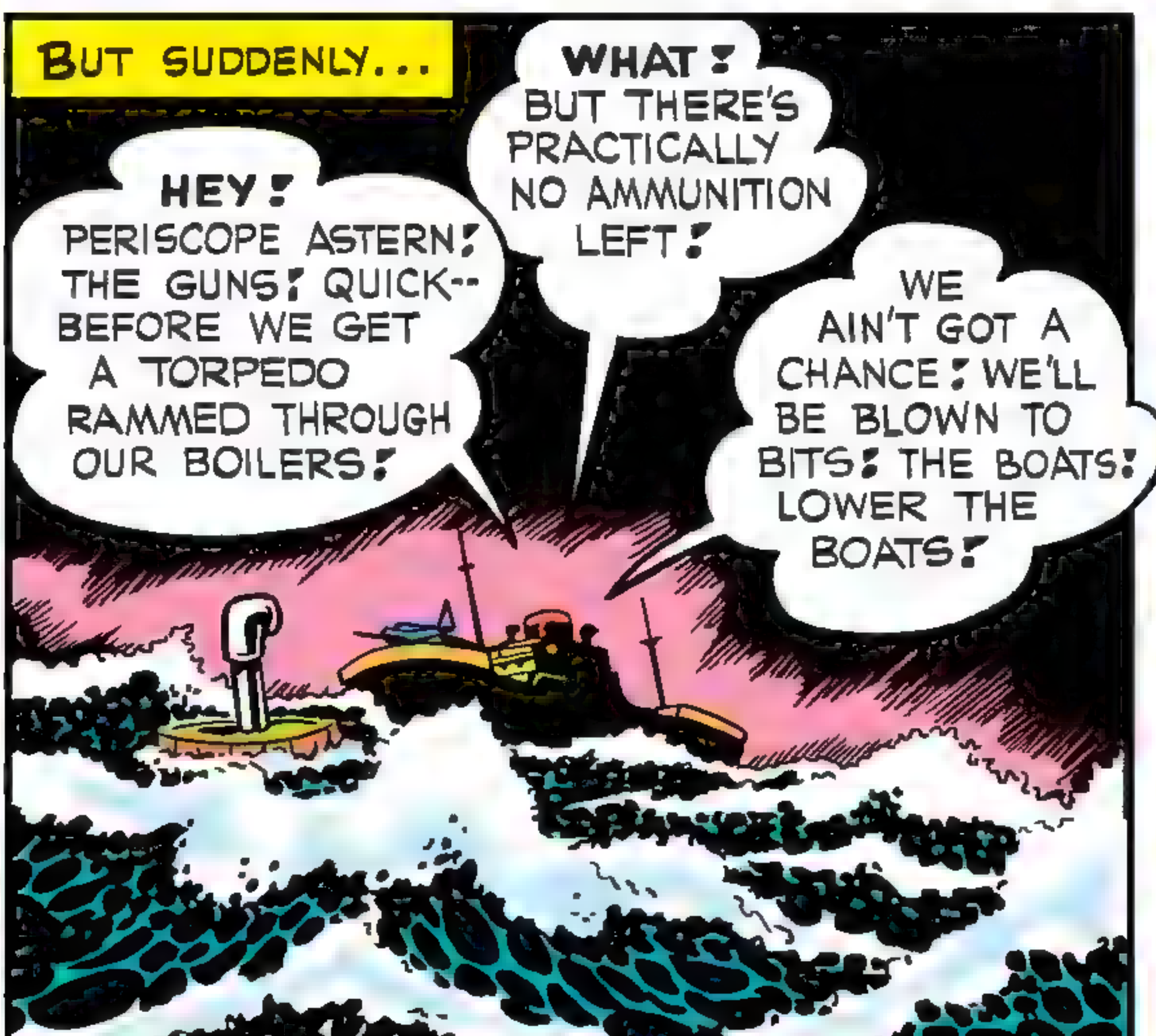
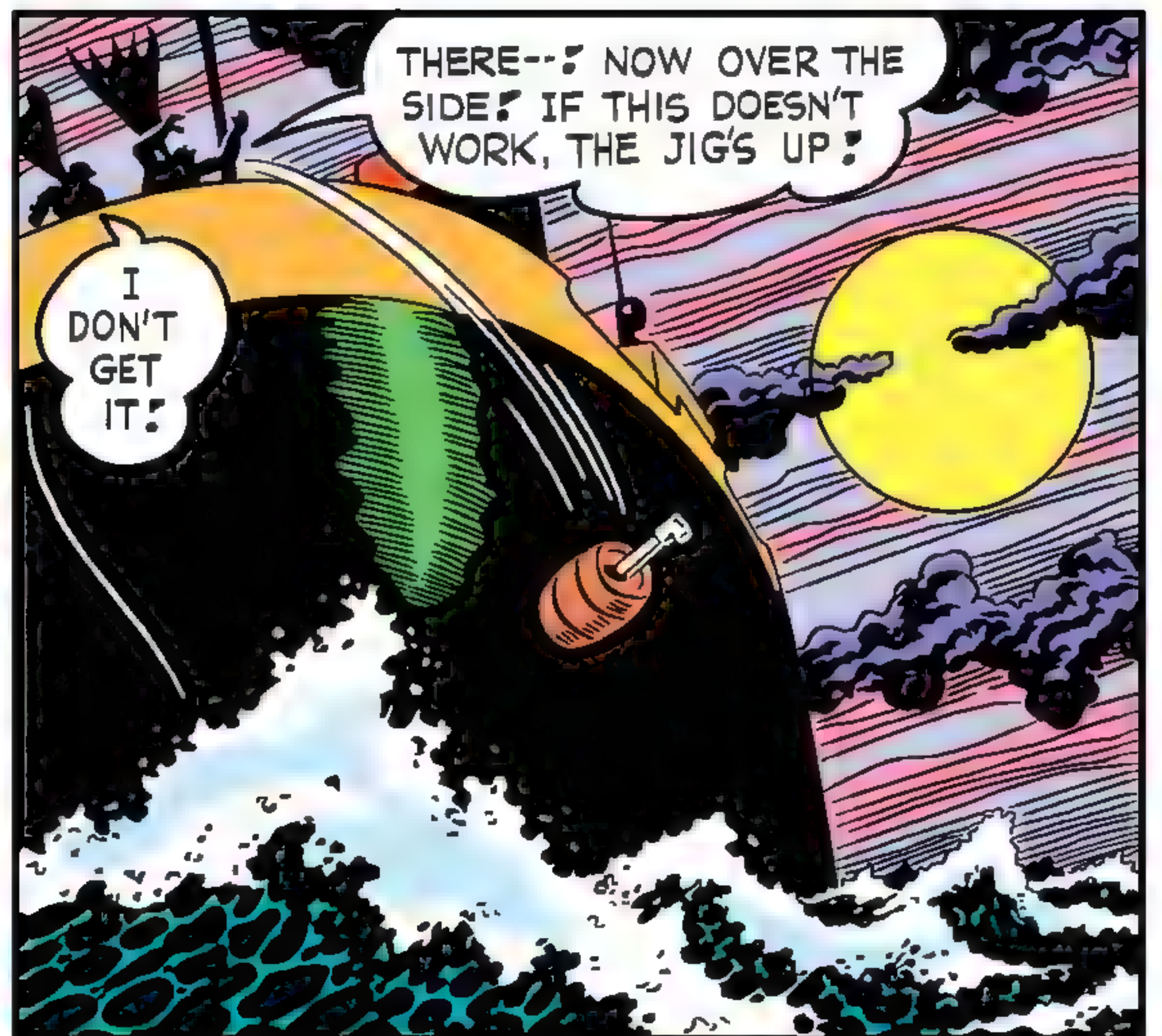
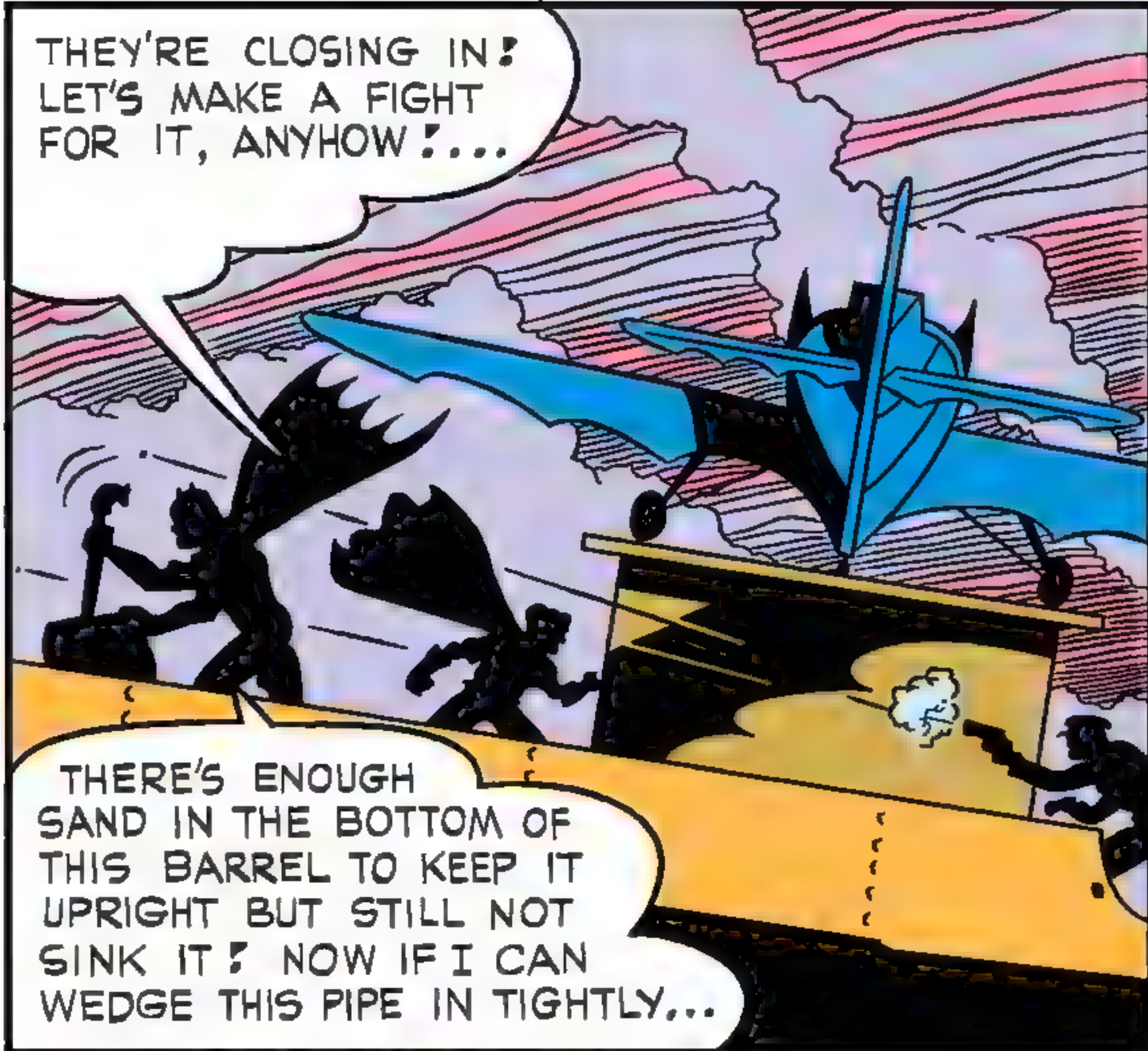


LOOK AT THEM! TEN TO ONE! AND ARMED TO THE TEETH!

WHAT'S WORSE, THEY'RE BETWEEN US AND THE RADIO! WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE MAKING A RUSH FOR IT! BUT WAIT-- THAT PIPE!









FURIOUSLY, THE EMBATTLED PAIR FIGHT OVERWHELMING ODDS! WILL THE COAST GUARD ARRIVE IN TIME?



HAVE YOU BOYS MET EACH OTHER?

REMEMBER--THE NEXT ONE IS MINE!

THAT'S FUNNY! THEY SEEM TO HAVE STOPPED COMING. THEY MUST BE COOKING UP SOME STRATEGY!



WAIT-- I HEAR FOOT-STEPS! GET SET!



WHOOOPS! I ALMOST MADE A MISTAKE!

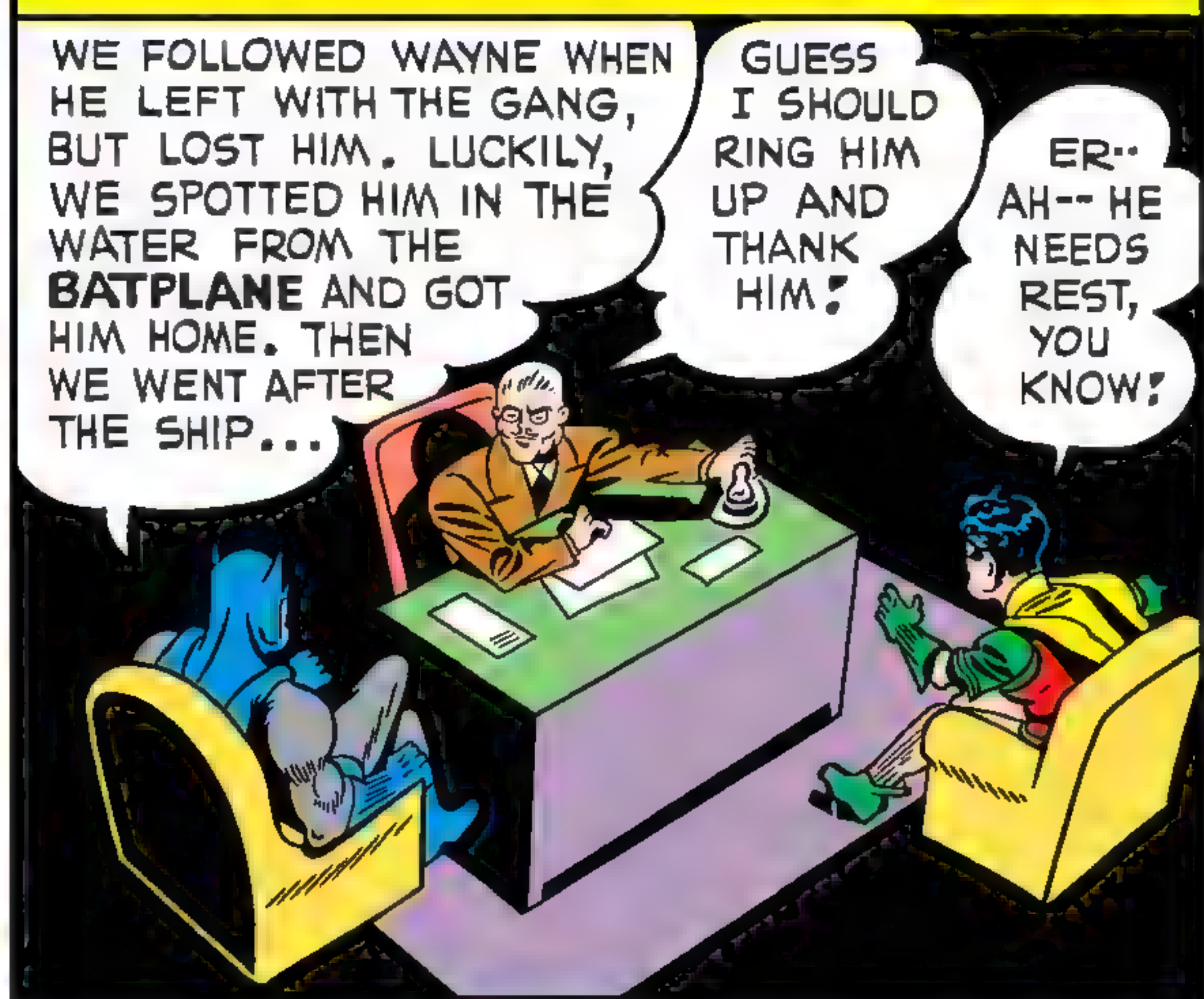
THE COAST GUARD!



WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE CUT-THROAT GANG, THANKS TO YOU, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! YOU CAN TAKE A REST NOW!

AND JUST IN TIME, TOO!

LATER-- IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...



WE FOLLOWED WAYNE WHEN HE LEFT WITH THE GANG, BUT LOST HIM. LUCKILY, WE SPOTTED HIM IN THE WATER FROM THE **BATPLANE** AND GOT HIM HOME. THEN WE WENT AFTER THE SHIP...

GUESS I SHOULD RING HIM UP AND THANK HIM!

ER-- AH-- HE NEEDS REST, YOU KNOW!



COMMISSIONER GORDON SPEAKING! MR. WAYNE, PLEASE... HELLO, BRUCE, THAT YOU? FEEL ALL RIGHT AFTER YOUR SWIM? WELL-- JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING! AND SAY-- HOW ABOUT LUNCH TOMORROW?

HUH? AM I HEARING THINGS?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

LATER, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...



-- AND KNOWING THAT YOU WERE BOTH AT THAT MOMENT AT THE COMMISSIONER'S, I THOUGHT TO BOLSTER YOUR 'STORY BY EMPLOYING MY HISTRIONIC ABILITY IN AN IMITATION OF YOUR VOICE, SIR-- BEING CAREFUL TO COVER THE MOUTHPIECE WITH A HANDKERCHIEF, THUS!

REMIND ME, ALFRED, TO RAISE YOUR SALARY AGAIN!

THE END



# The Adventures of ALFRED

By **BOB KANE**

**T**HE UNDERWORLD TREMBLES...  
CROOKS SCURRY FOR COVER...  
FOR HERE COMES ALFRED  
AGAIN — YOUR FAVORITE  
BUTLER-DETECTIVE ON  
HIS OWN IN...  
**"POLICE LINE-UP!"**



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, A  
PITILESS WHITE SPOTLIGHT PICKS  
OUT THE SINISTER FEATURES OF  
CRIME'S CHOICEST SPECIMENS!

TOOTS  
ROLLSTON, ACCUSED  
OF LARCENY...  
TAKE A GOOD  
LOOK AT HIM,  
BOYS!

HE SHOULD  
BE EASY TO  
REMEMBER!  
HE'S THE VERY  
IMAGE OF THE  
HORSE THAT WON  
THE DERBY FOUR  
YEARS AGO!



WHAT IS ALFRED DOING HERE,  
WATCHING THE POLICE LINE-UP?  
HE'S PERFECTING HIMSELF, DEAR  
READER, IN THE ART OF DETEC-  
TION! GOOD DETECTIVES MUST BE  
ABLE TO RECOGNIZE ENEMIES OF  
THE UNDERWORLD.. AND THROUGH  
BRUCE WAYNE'S INFLUENCE WITH  
COMMISSIONER GORDON, ALFRED  
HAS BEEN GIVEN THIS OPPOR-  
TUNITY TO OBSERVE THEM!



MY WORD... I NEVER  
SUSPECTED SO MANY CRIMINALS  
ARE PICKED UP EACH DAY! AND  
I MUST REMEMBER ALL THEIR  
FACES, OR I'LL NEVER RIVAL  
BATMAN AS A DETECTIVE!





THAT NIGHT, SINISTER FEATURES PERFORM A WITCHES' DANCE, AS ALFRED TOSSES IN RESTLESS SLUMBER!



AND THE CONFUSION CARRIES OVER INTO THE NEXT DAY...



UNEXPECTEDLY...

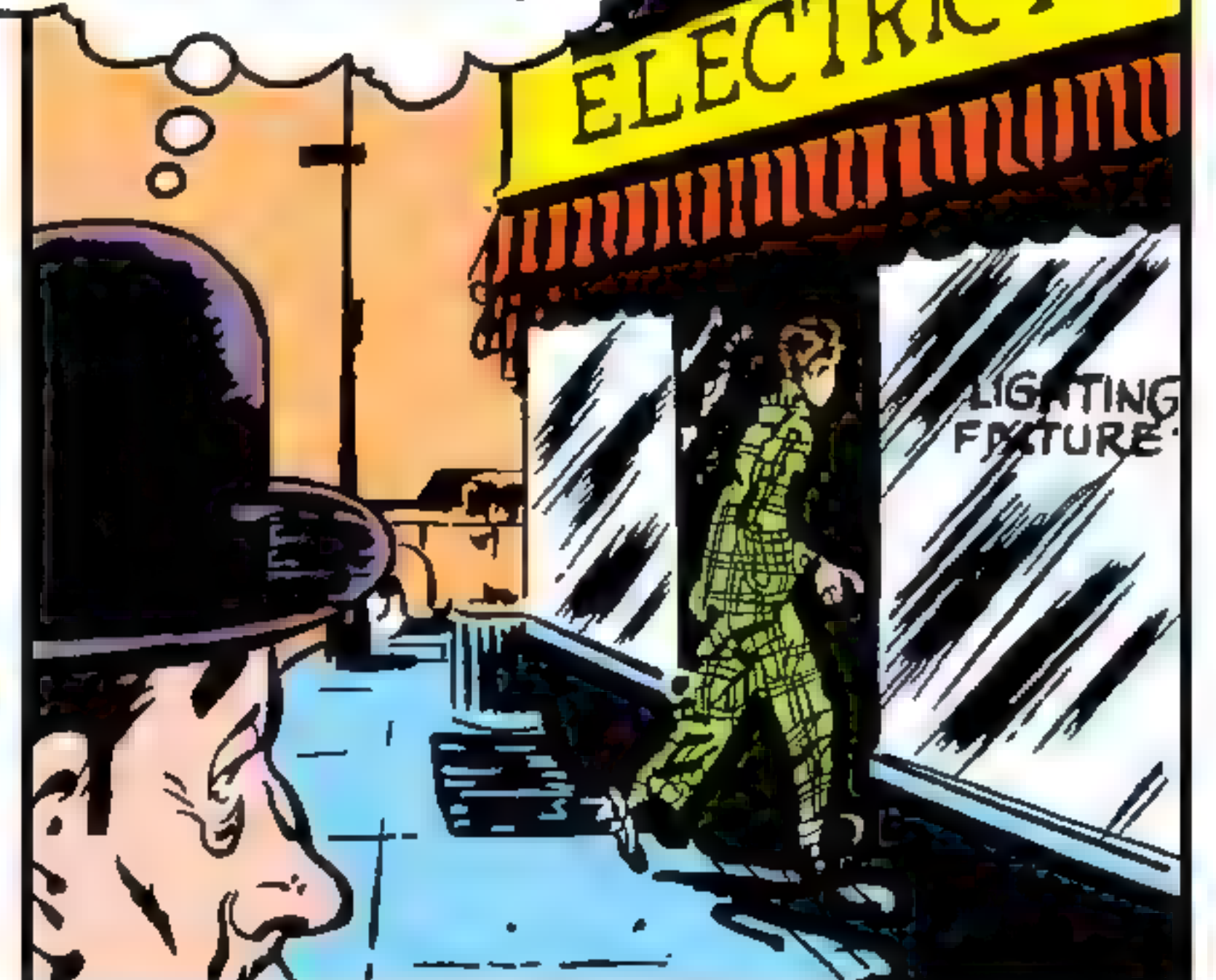


BUT PERHAPS I MAY BE ABLE TO PICK UP SOME INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM! I'LL SHADOW HIM!



AND ALFRED CLINGS TO THE TRAIL LIKE A LEECH!

HE MAY BE STEPPING IN FOR A MERE MATTER OF MOMENTS! I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE!



BUT AS TIME PASSES ...

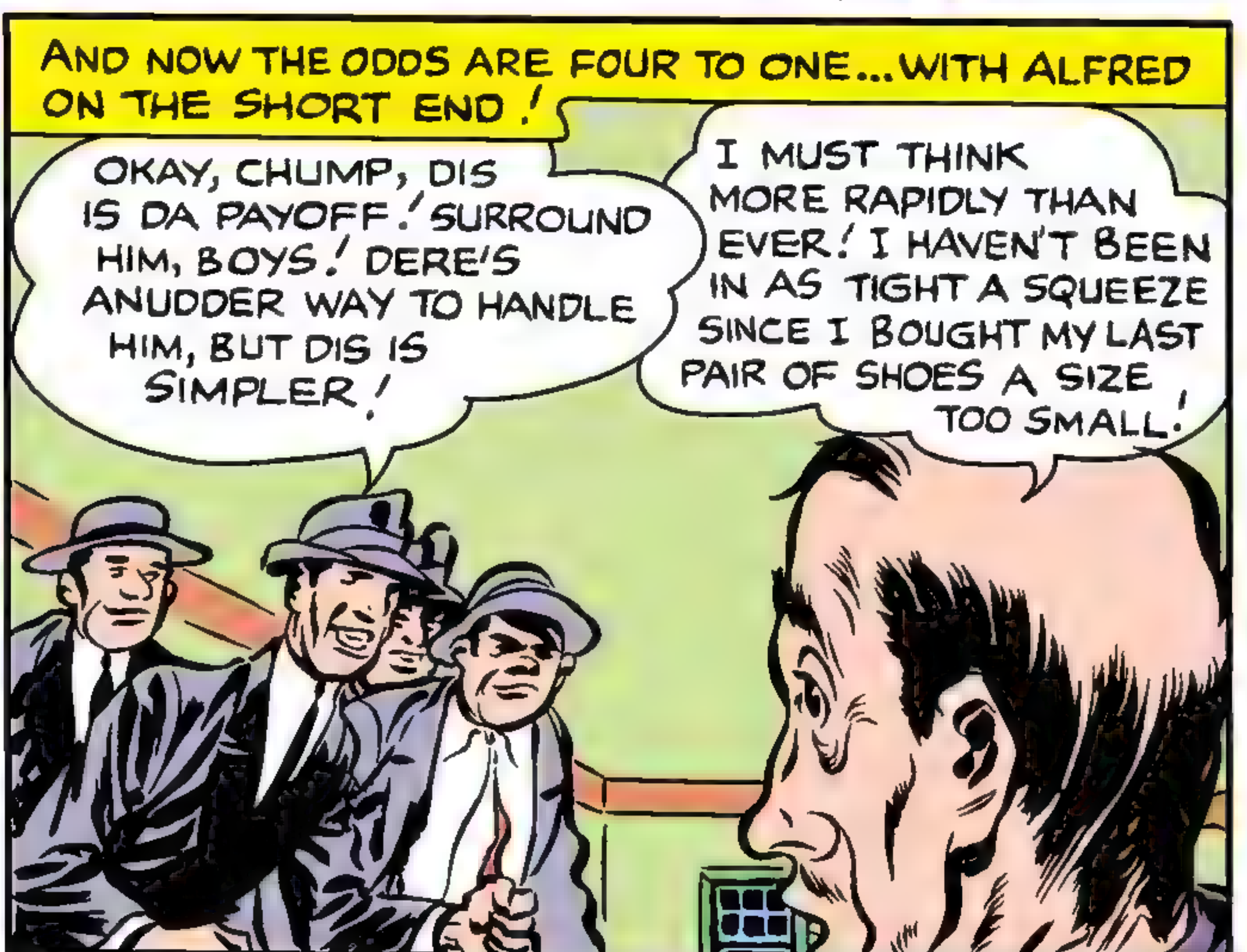
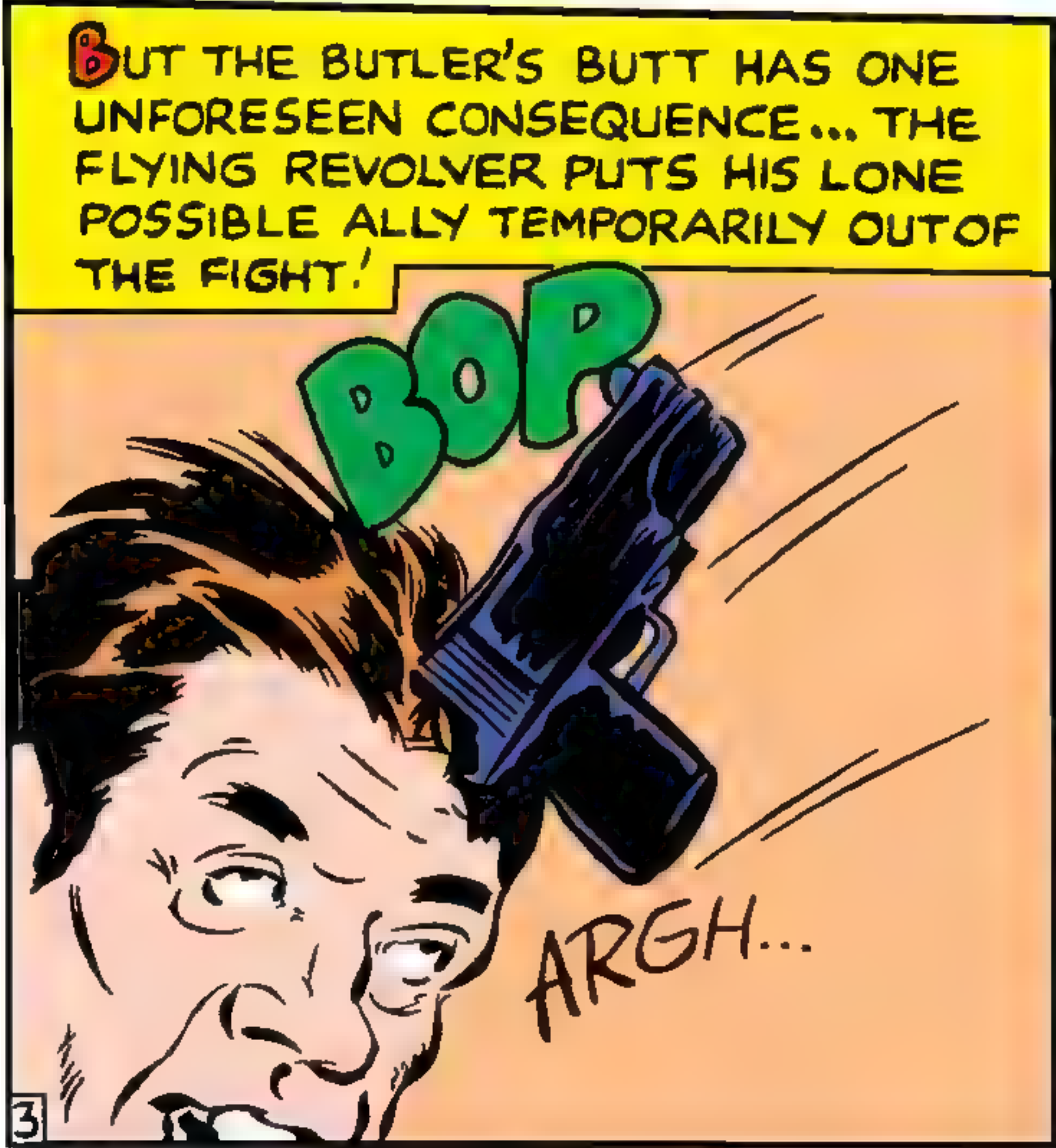


I DIDN'T EXPECT YA HERE, CHUM... BUT I'M SURE GLAD YA SHOWED UP! I GOT SOME LEAD SLUGS WAITIN' FOR YA!

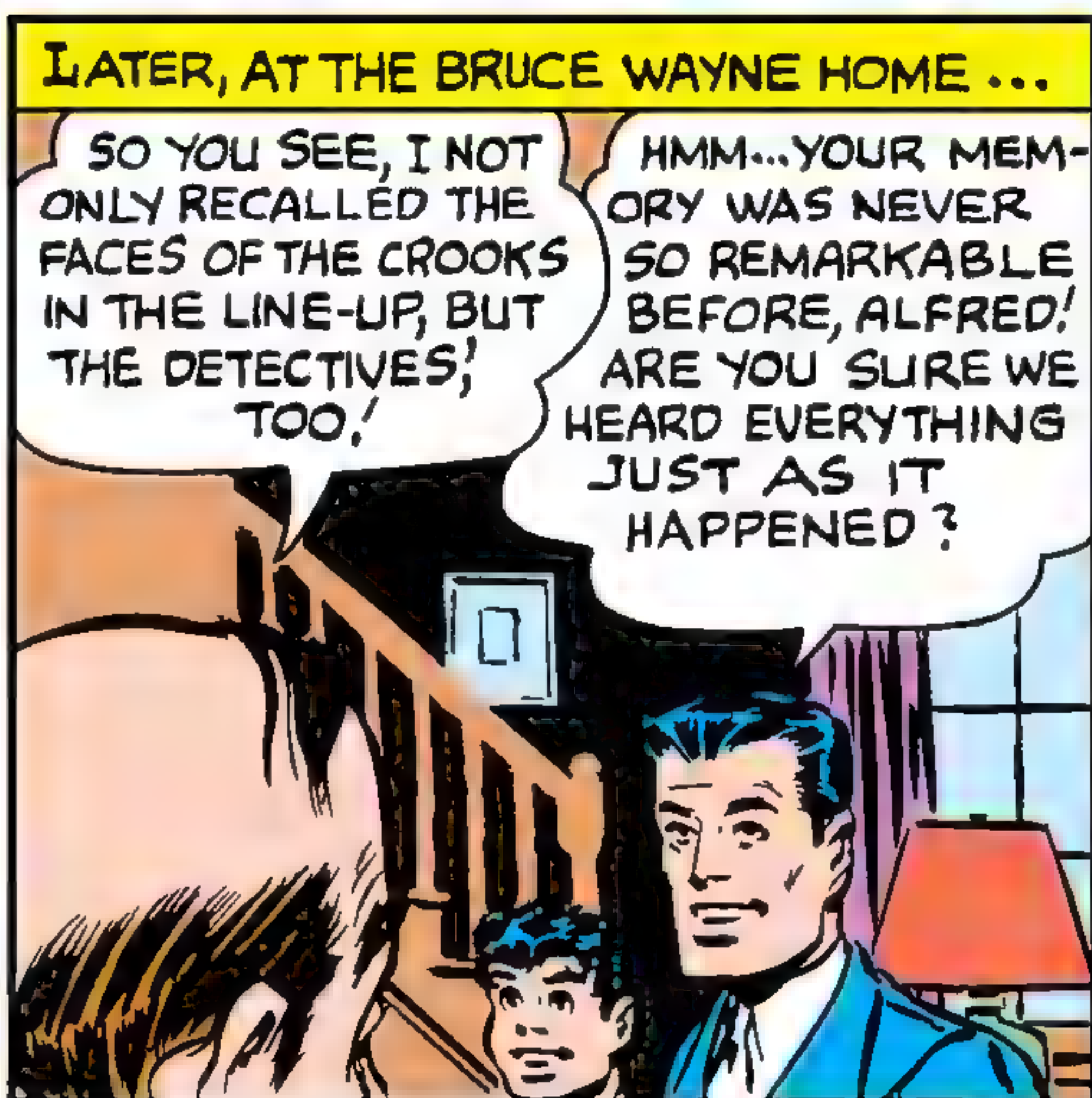
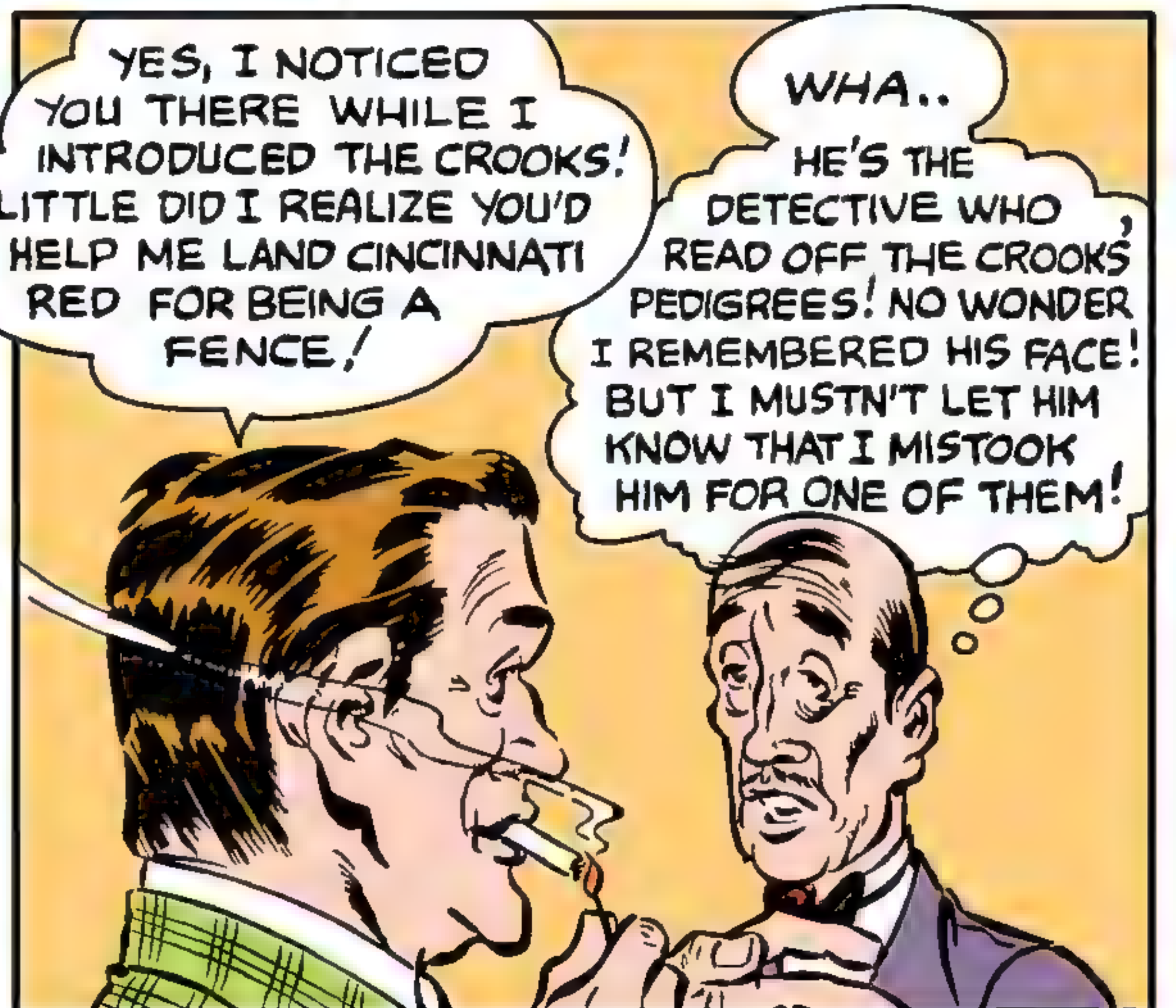
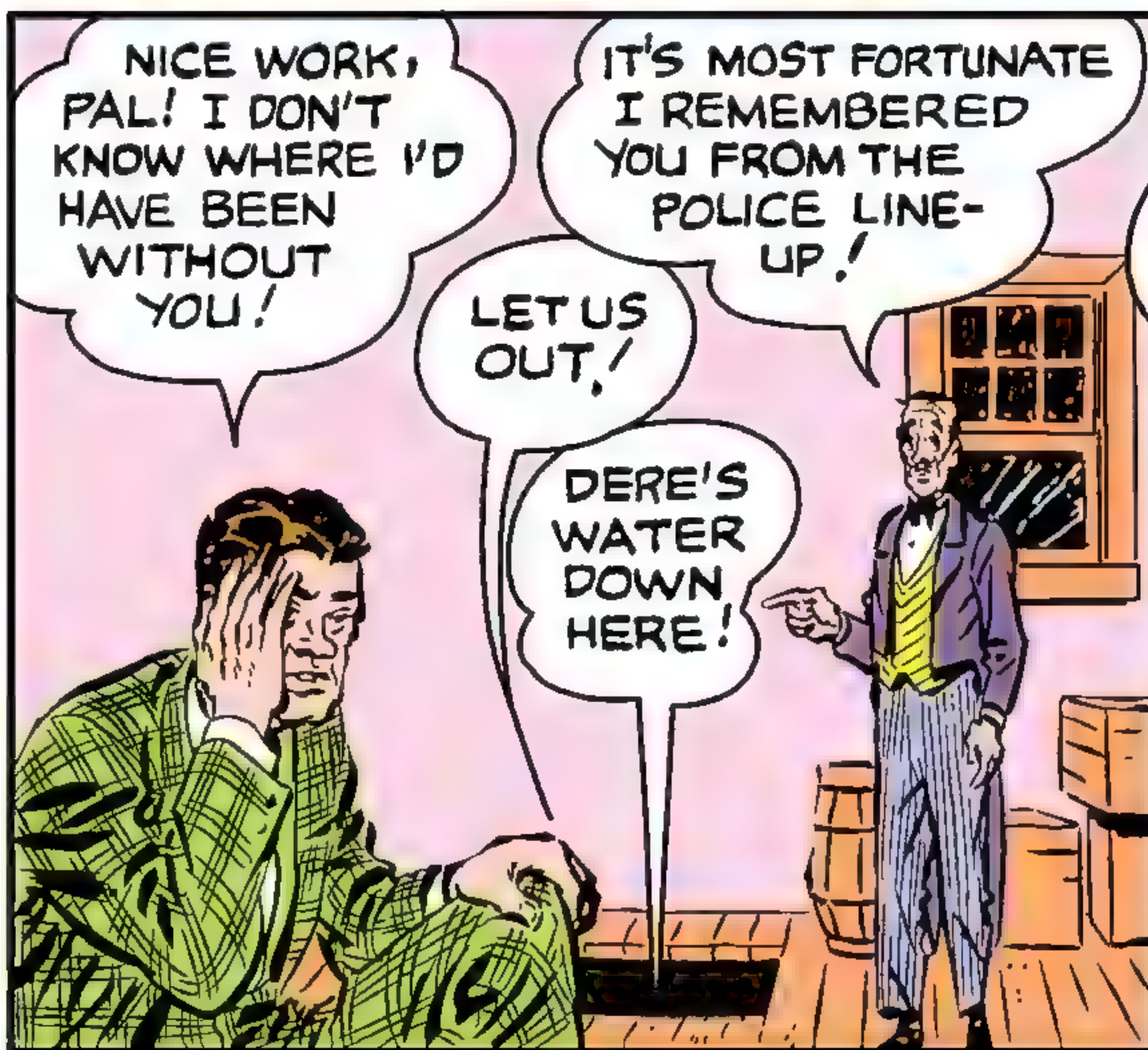
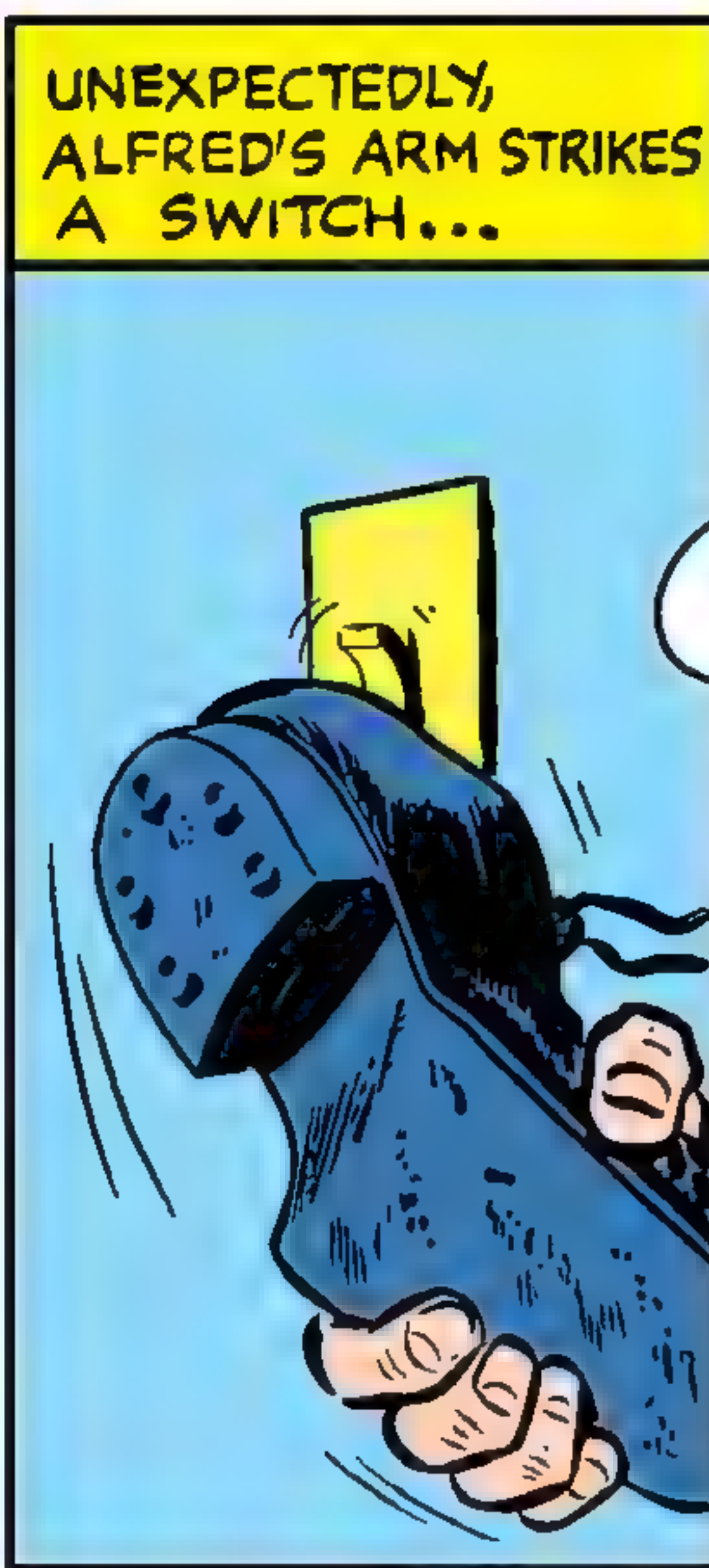
BY JOVE ... HE'S GOING TO SHOOT HIM!











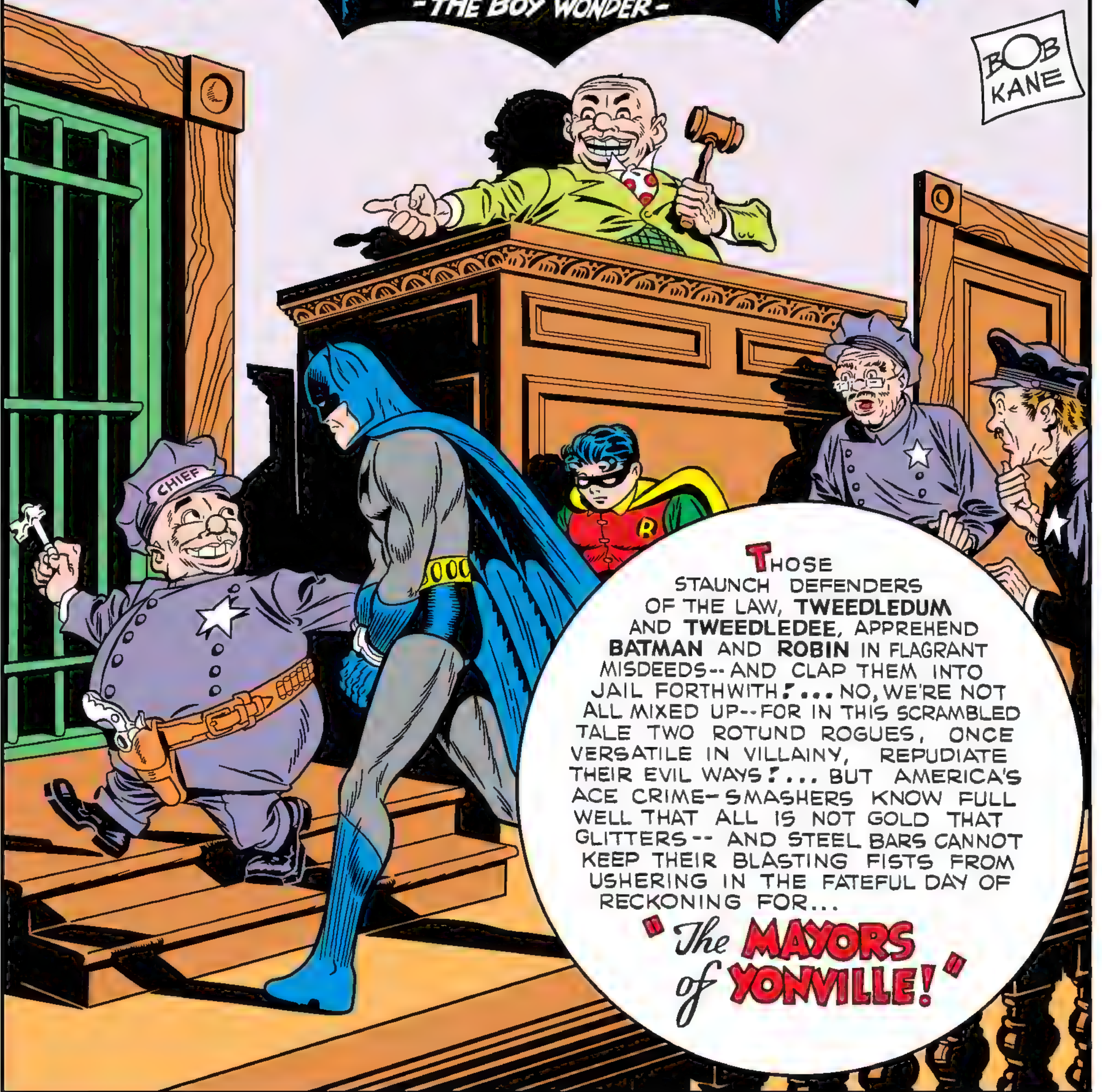


# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

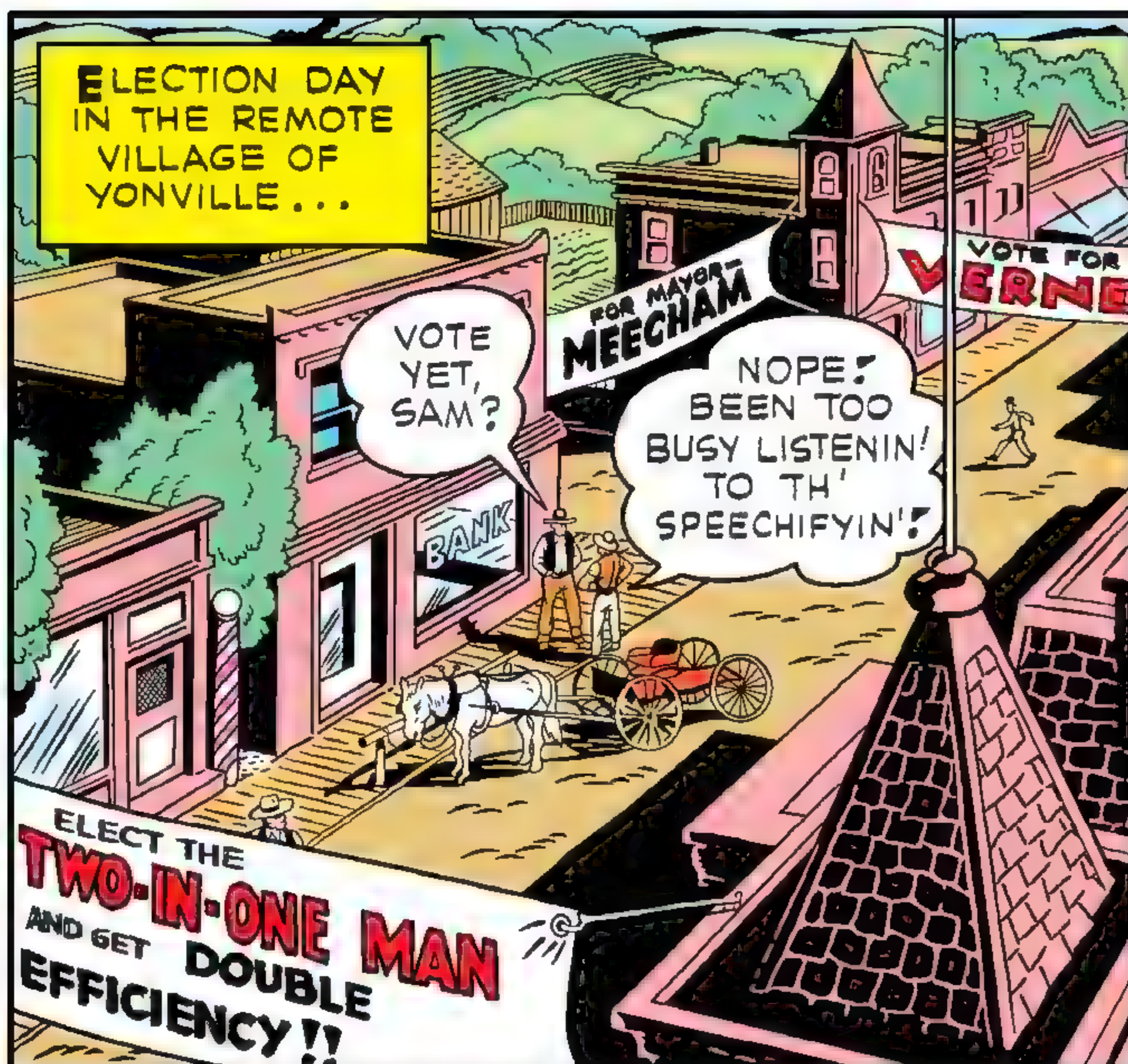
BOB  
KANE



**T**HOSE  
STAUNCH DEFENDERS  
OF THE LAW, **TWEEDLEDUM**  
AND **TWEEDLEDEE**, APPREHEND  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** IN FLAGRANT  
MISDEEDS--AND CLAP THEM INTO  
JAIL FORTHWITH?... NO, WE'RE NOT  
ALL MIXED UP--FOR IN THIS SCRAMBLED  
TALE TWO ROTUND ROGUES, ONCE  
VERSATILE IN VILLAINY, REPUDIATE  
THEIR EVIL WAYS?... BUT AMERICA'S  
ACE CRIME-SMASHERS KNOW FULL  
WELL THAT ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT  
GLITTERS-- AND STEEL BARS CANNOT  
KEEP THEIR BLASTING FISTS FROM  
USHERING IN THE FATEFUL DAY OF  
RECKONING FOR...

■ *The* **MAYORS**  
*of* **YONVILLE!** ■

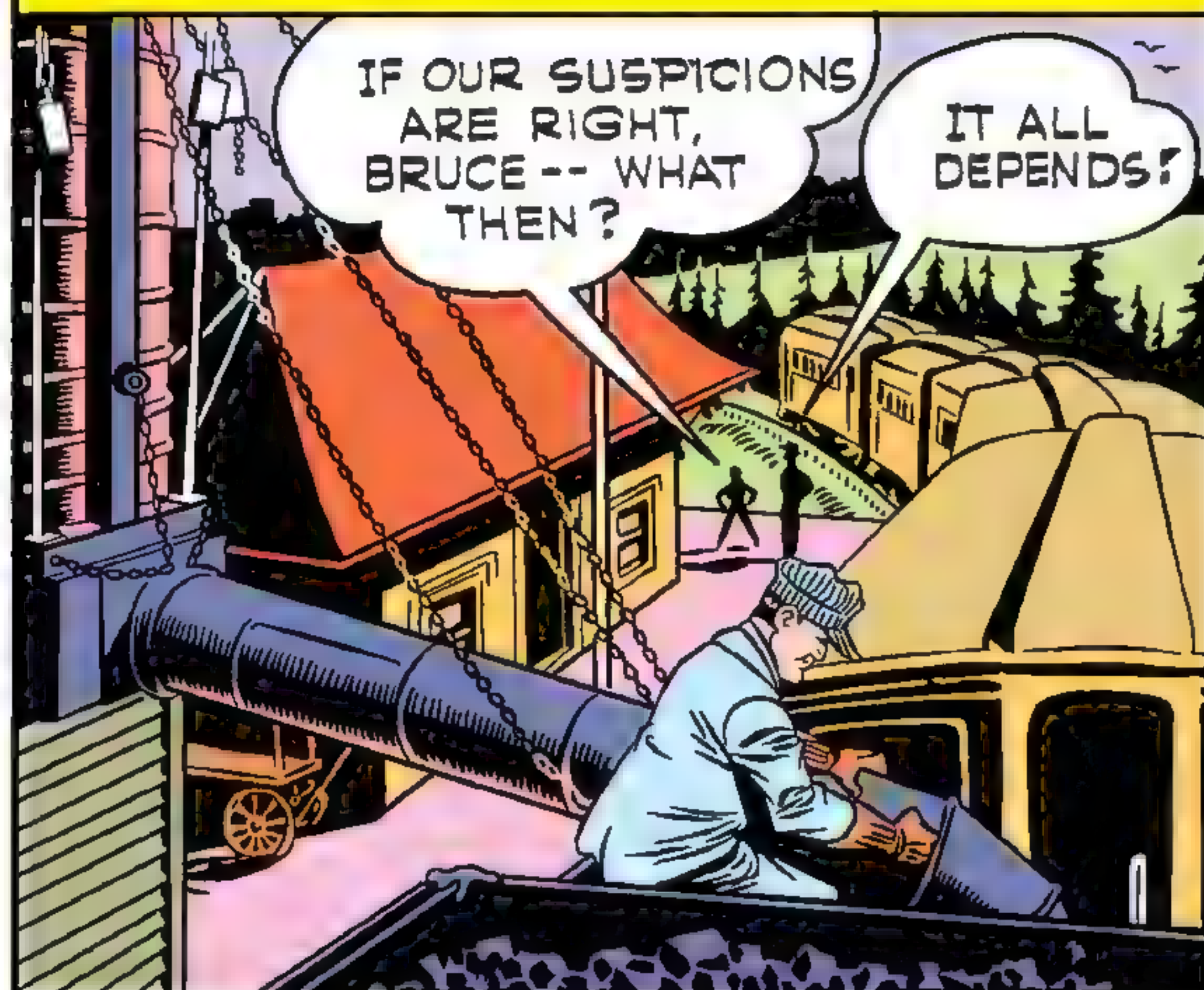




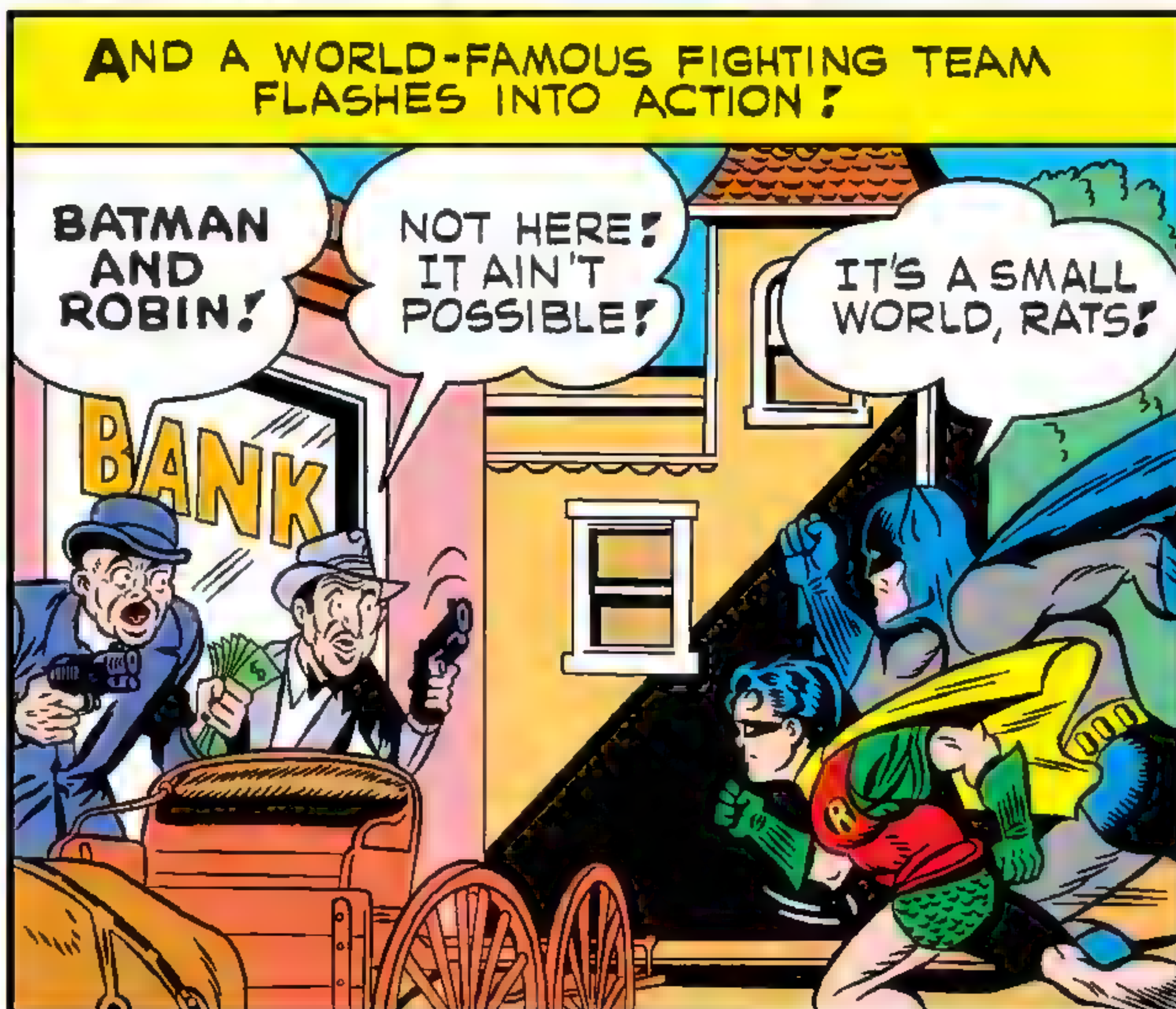
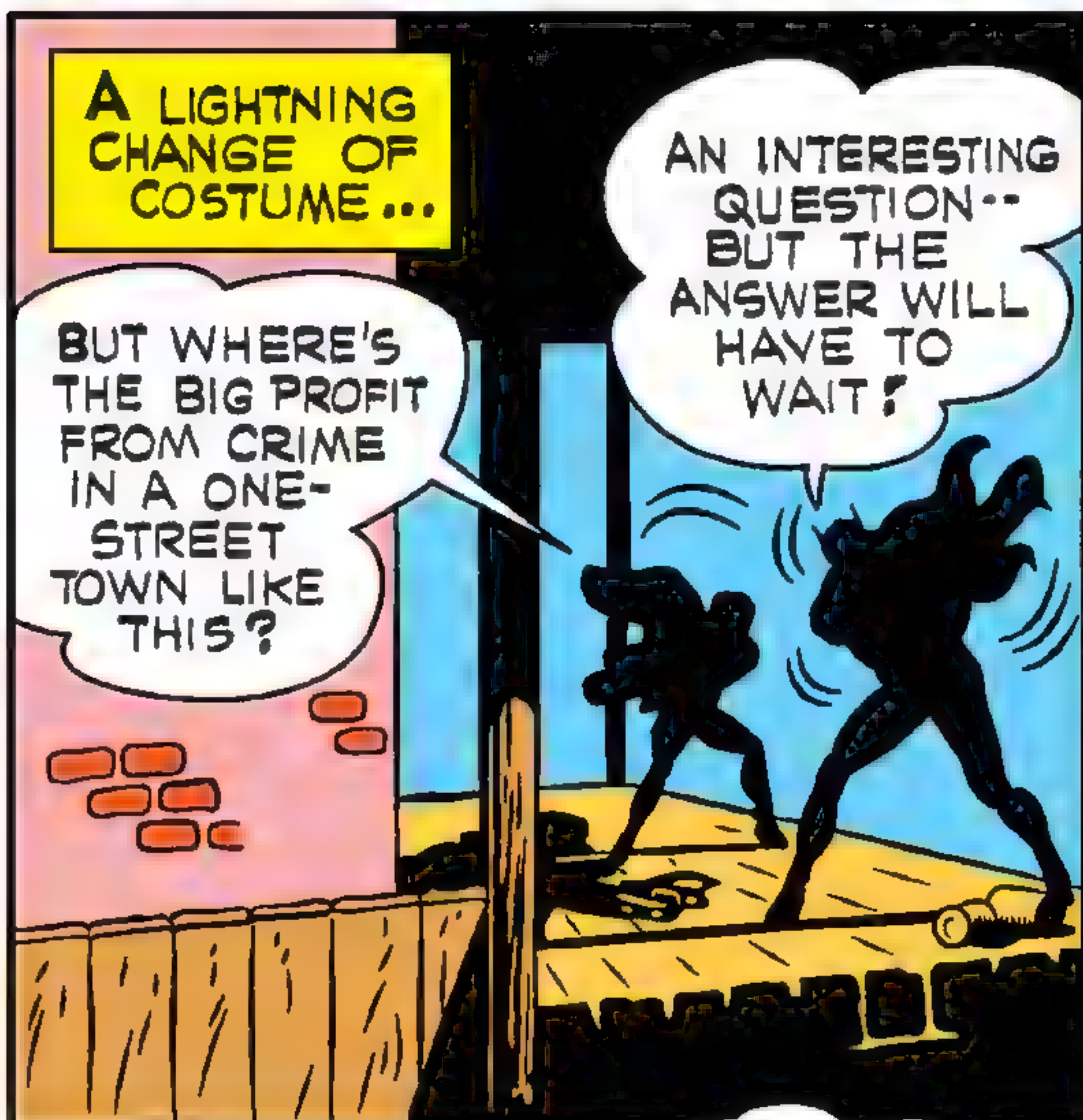
**INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, TWO BLOCKS AWAY...**



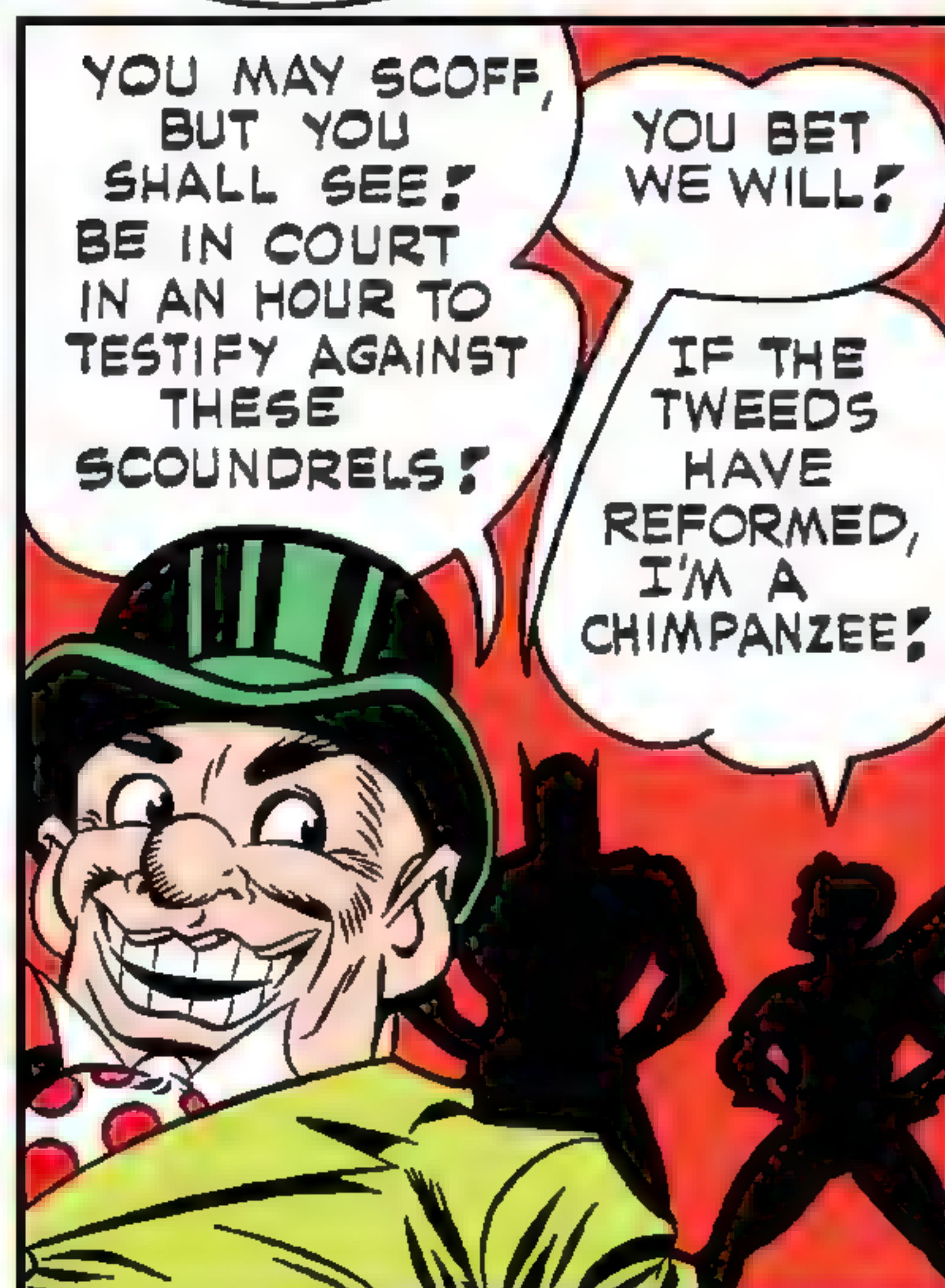
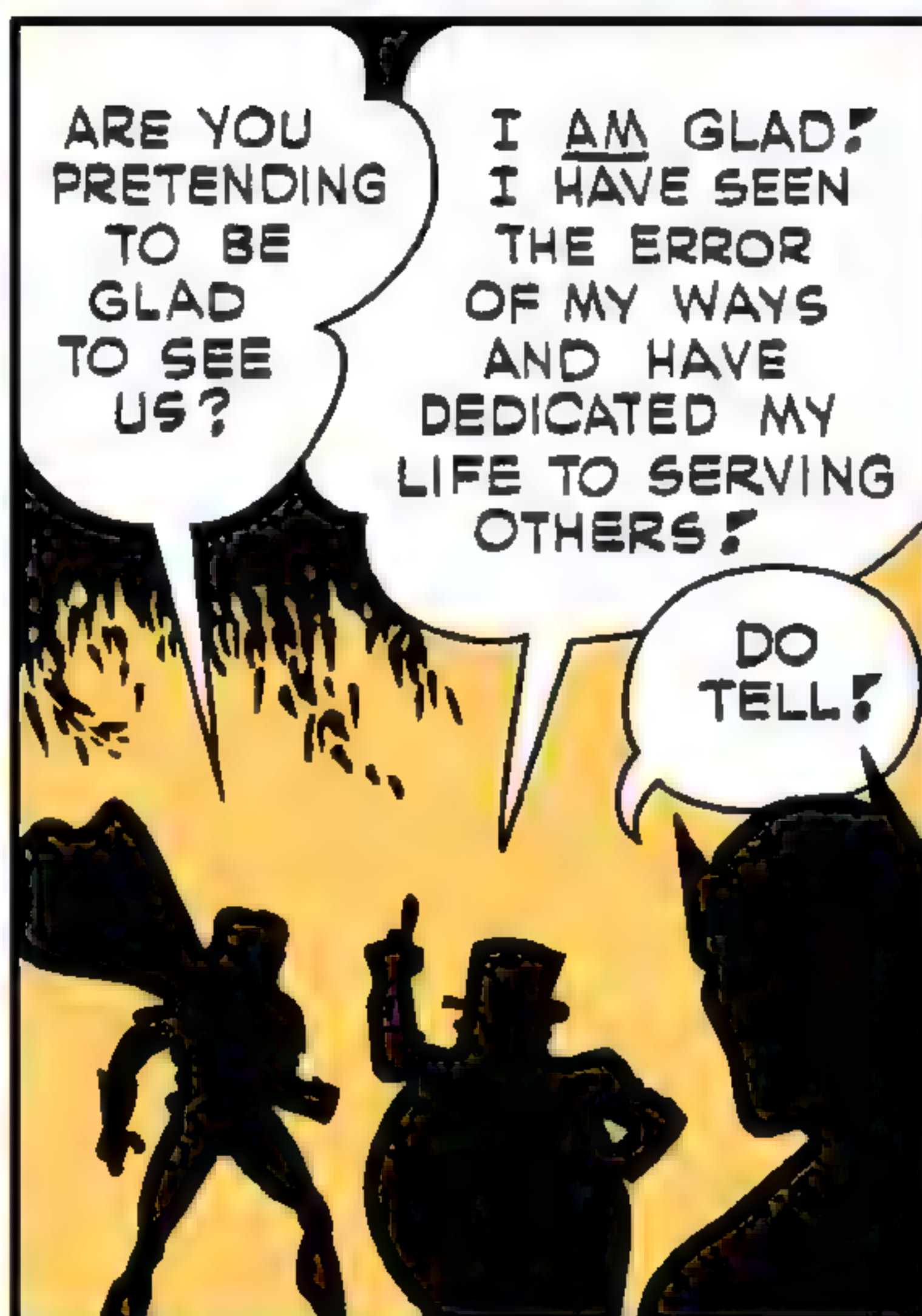
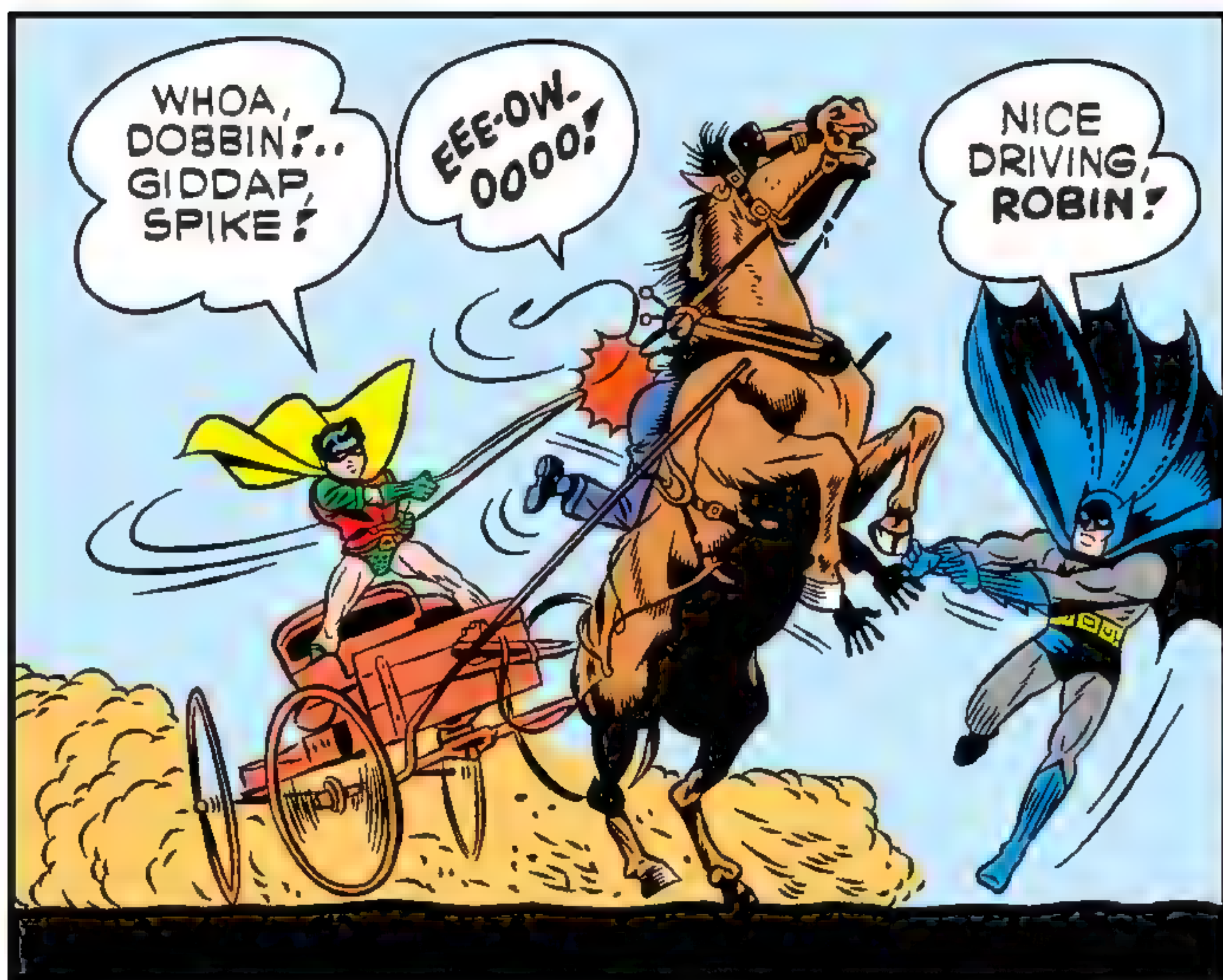
**THE FAME OF THE "TWO-IN-ONE" CANDIDATE HAS SPREAD, BRINGING BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON TO THE SCENE...**





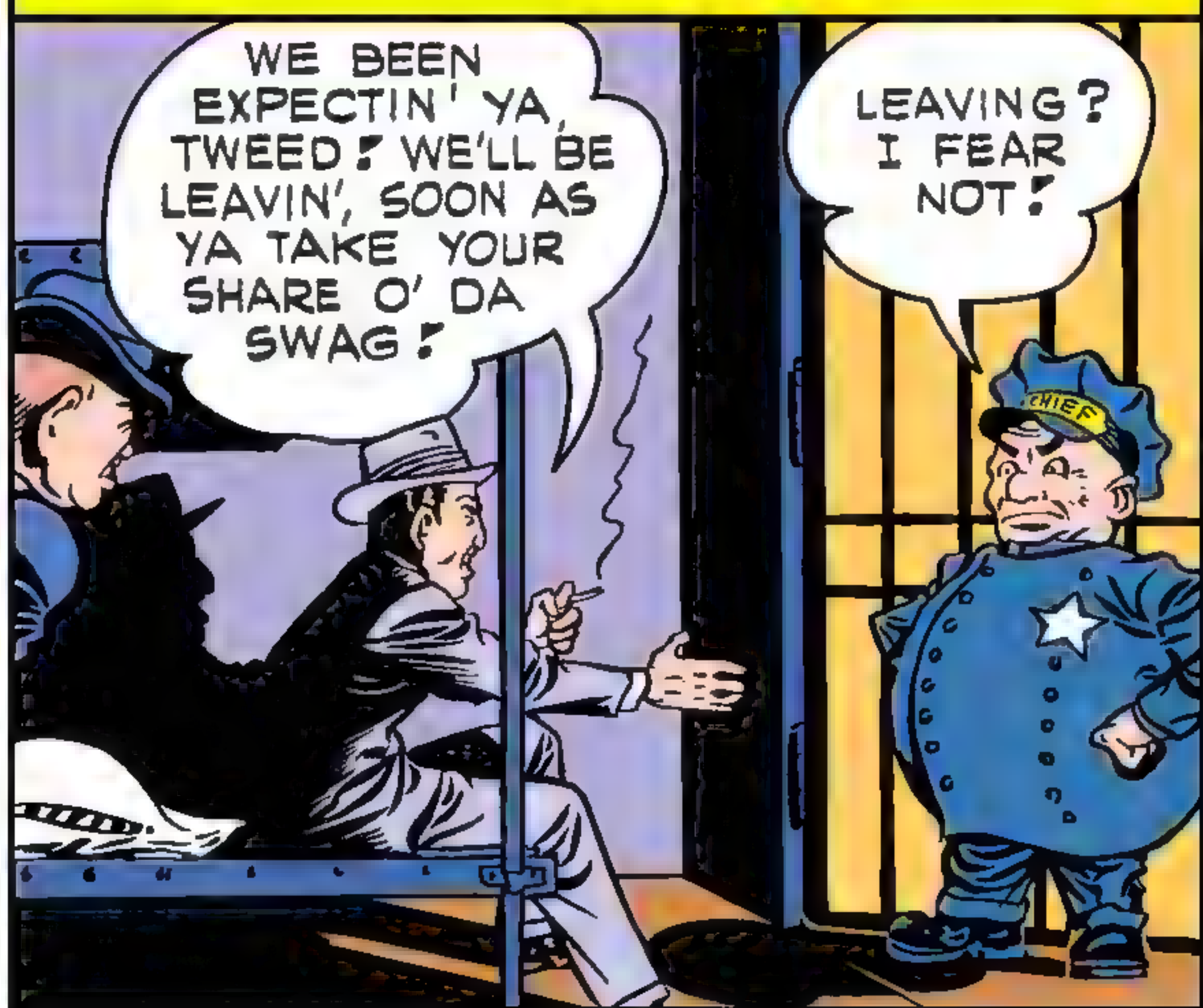








**THE CHIEF OF POLICE VISITS HIS PRISONERS...**



**PALS ONCE, PERHAPS-- BUT NO MORE!**



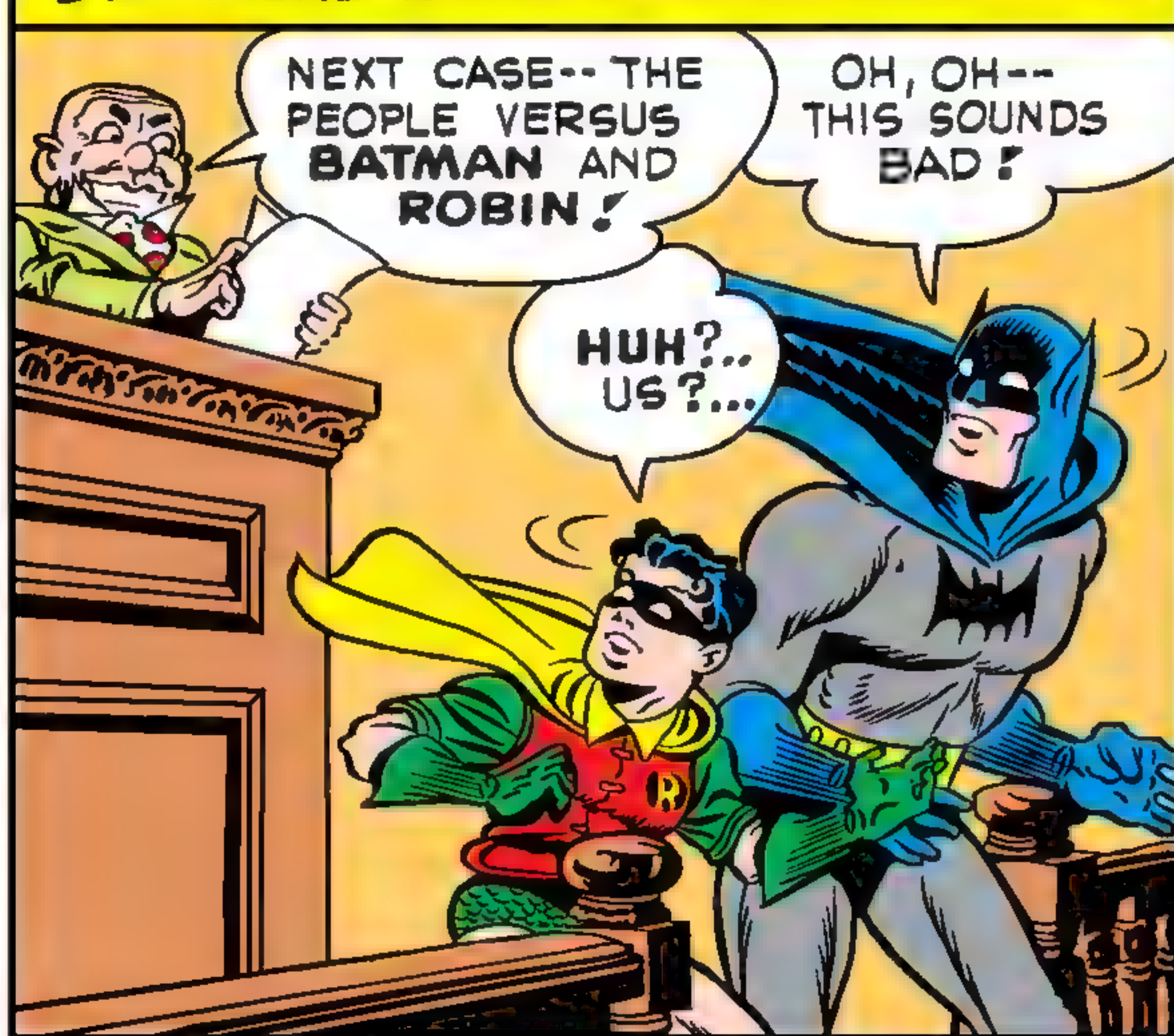
**WHEN THE TESTIMONY IS IN...**



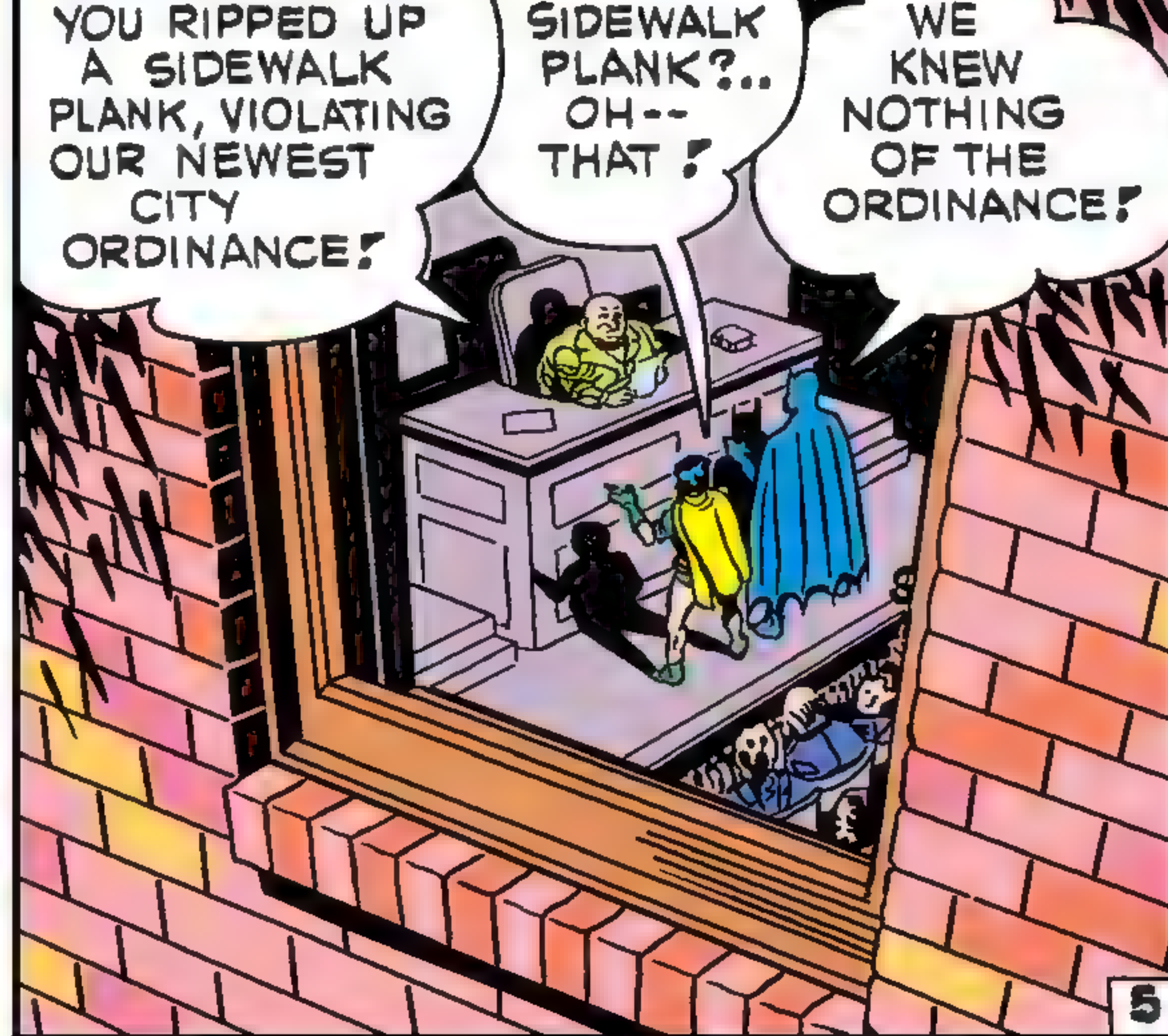
**THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY! THE SENTENCE IS FIVE YEARS AT HARD LABOR!**



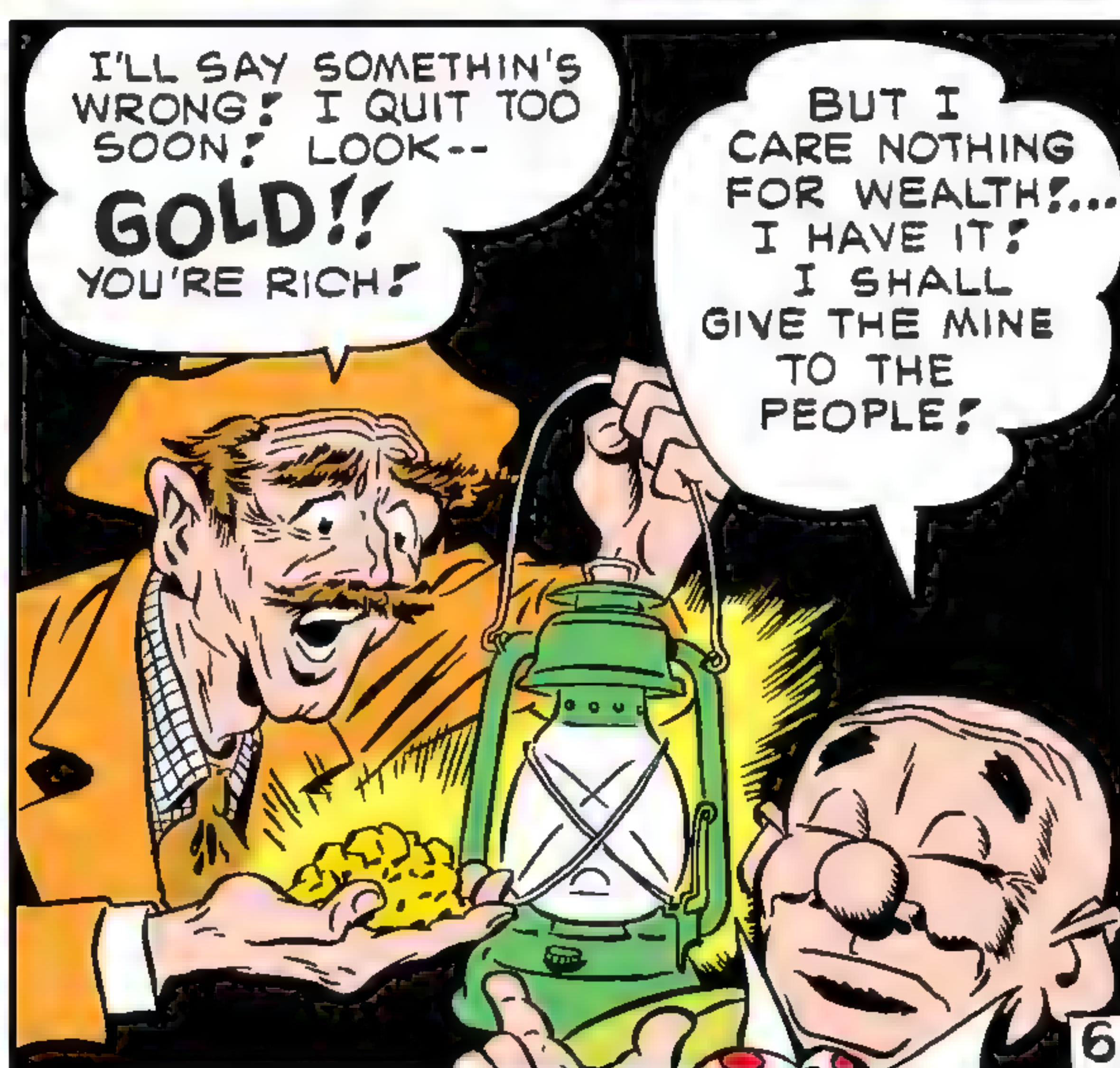
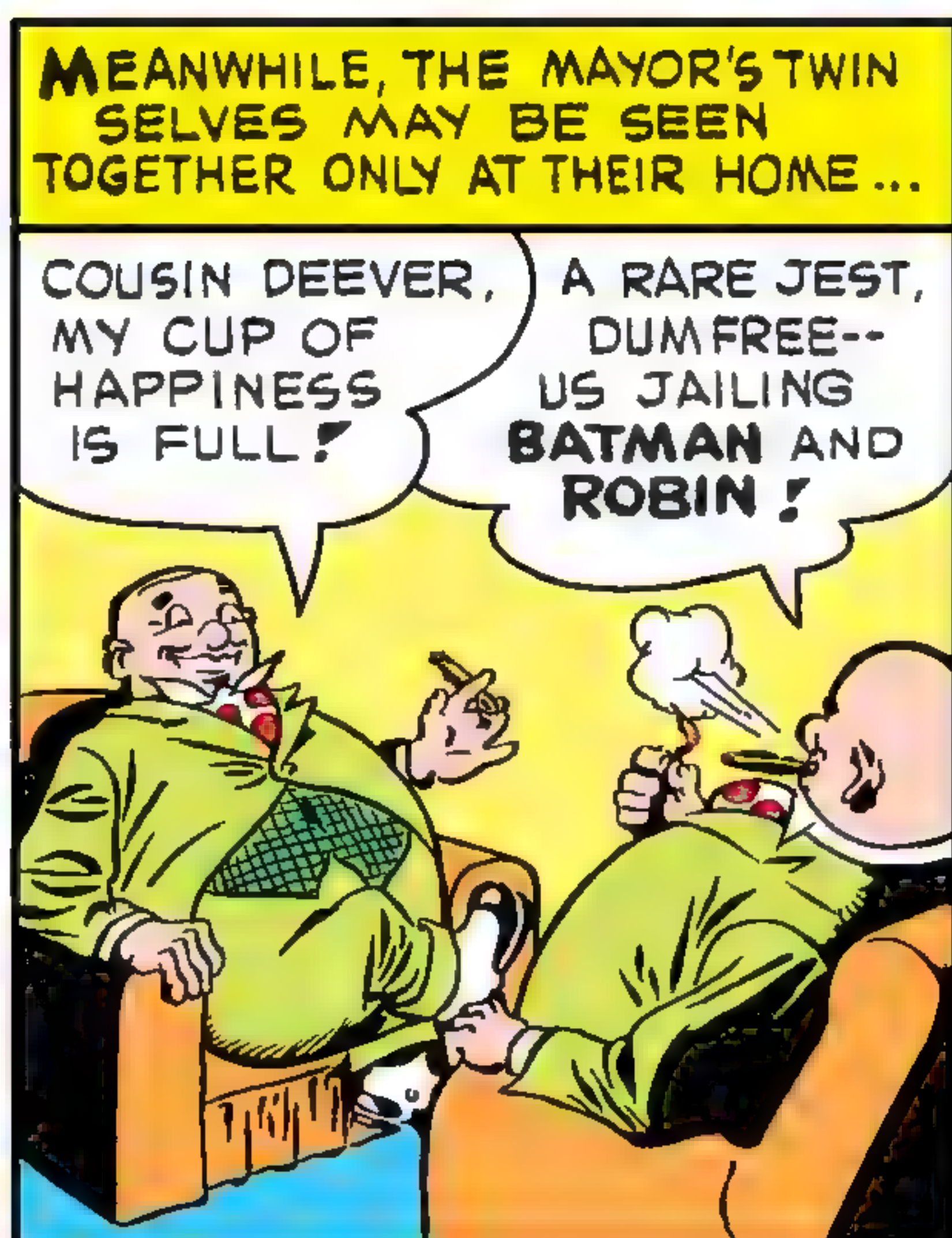
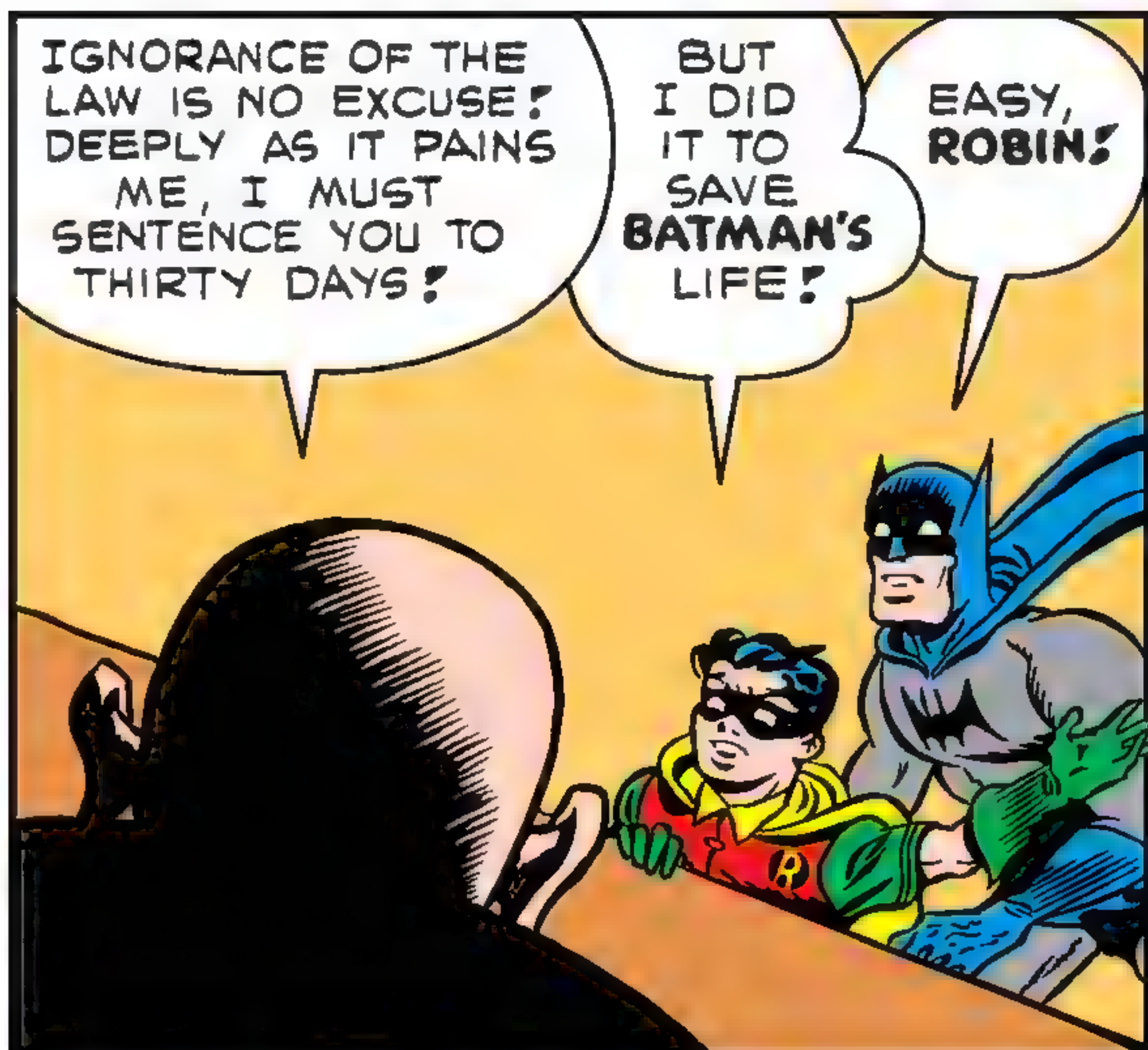
**BUT THERE IS MORE TO COME...**



**IT IS CHARGED YOU RIPPED UP A SIDEWALK PLANK, VIOLATING OUR NEWEST CITY ORDINANCE!**









NEXT DAY, HUGE POSTERS PROCLAIM AMAZING TIDINGS...

**NOTICE!!**  
HAVING DISCOVERED A RICH VEIN OF GOLD IN THE OLD MINE UNDER MY HOUSE, I HEREBY MAKE A FREE GIFT OF ALL THE PROFITS TO BE DIVIDED AMONG THOSE OF MY FELLOWTOWNSMEN WHO PROVIDE MONEY FOR ITS DEVELOPMENT. FOR MYSELF, I WANT NOTHING.  
-- MAYOR TWEED.

EITHER TWEED'S CRAZY, OR HIS HEART'S AS BIG AS HIS STUMMICK--WHICH IS GOIN' SOME!

THE MAGIC WORD -GOLD- BRINGS EAGER THRONGS TO THE TOWN HALL!

TAKE THIS HUNDRED DOLLARS, MAYOR!

HERE'S TWENTY-- ALL I'VE GOT!

DON'T CROWD! THERE'S PLENTY OF GOLD!

TWO DAYS LATER, THE MINE PAYS A DIVIDEND...

YOU CAN COLLECT YOUR MONEY NOW, OR RE-INVEST IT AND MAKE MORE!

WOW--A DIVIDEND ALREADY? KEEP MY SHARE!

AND PEOPLE GO MAD WITH VISIONS OF RICHES!

KEEP MINE, TOO-- AN' TAKE THIS THOUSAND I BORROWED!

I'M SELLIN' MY FARM! I'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE BY SPRING!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE JAIL...

HERE, BATMAN-- READIN' TH' NEWS'LL HELP PASS TH' TIME!

**GLOBE**  
THE WHOLE TOWN'S IN HOCK, BUT MILLIONS ARE EXPECTED FROM MINE FOUND BY MAYOR!

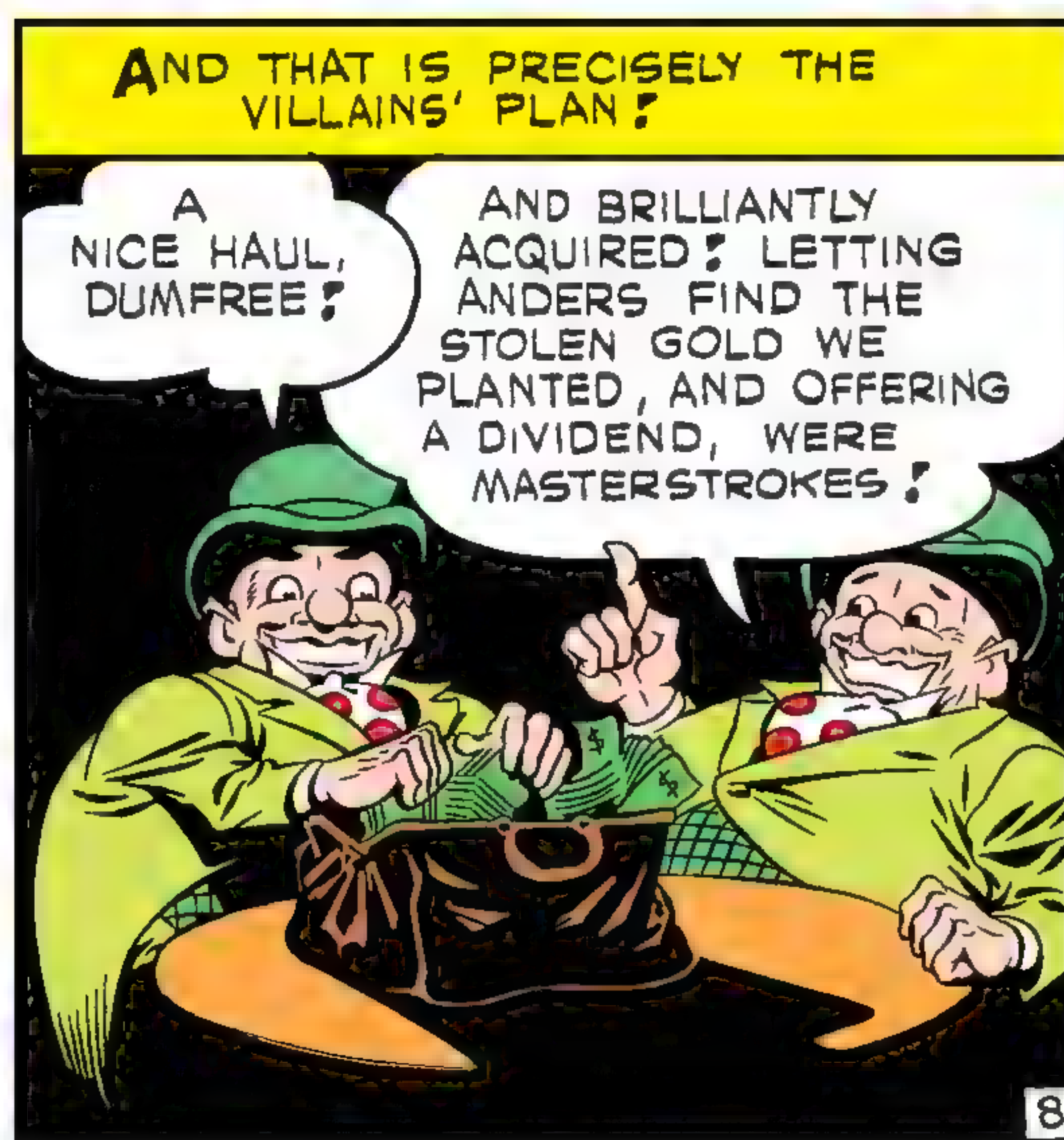
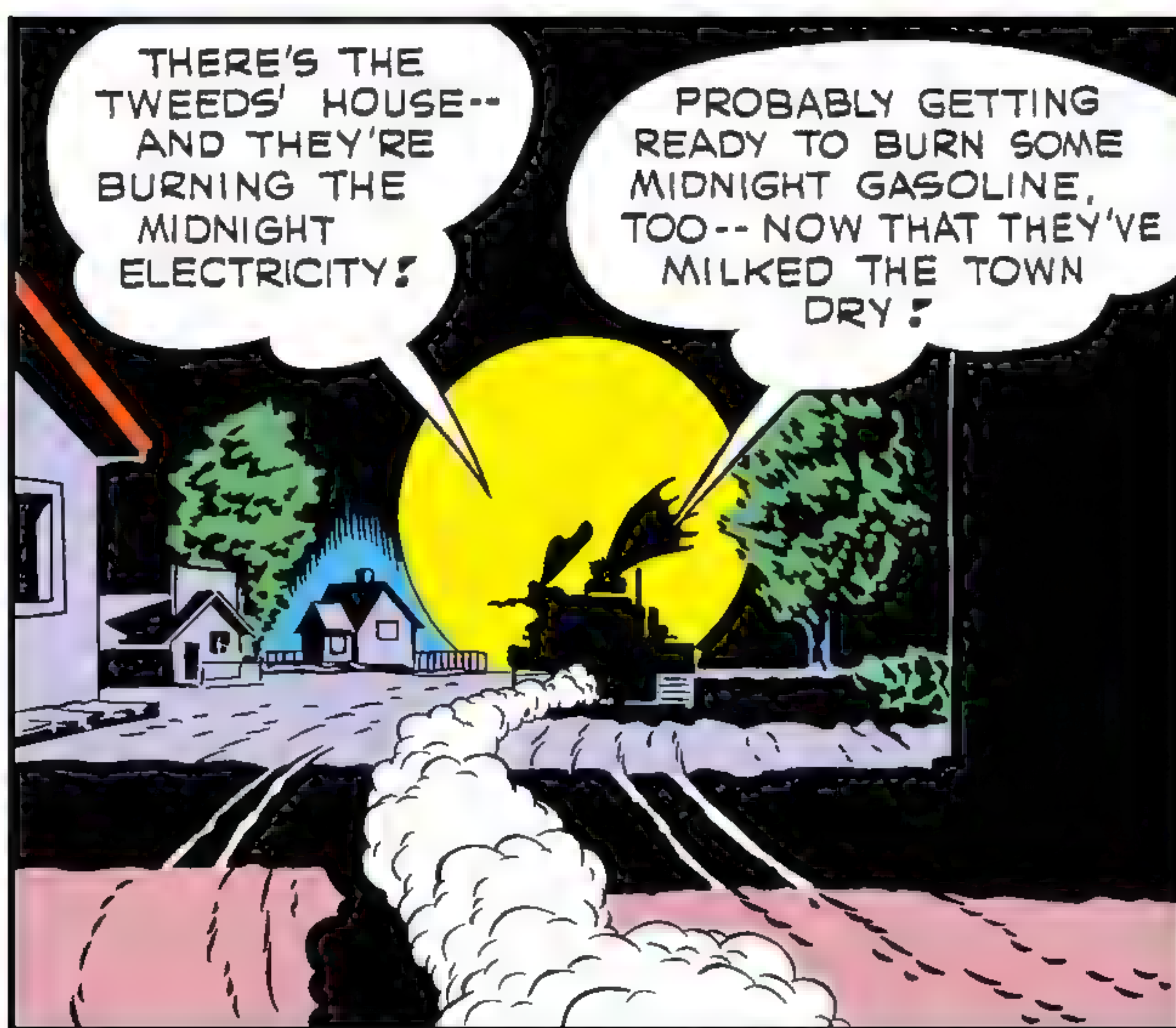
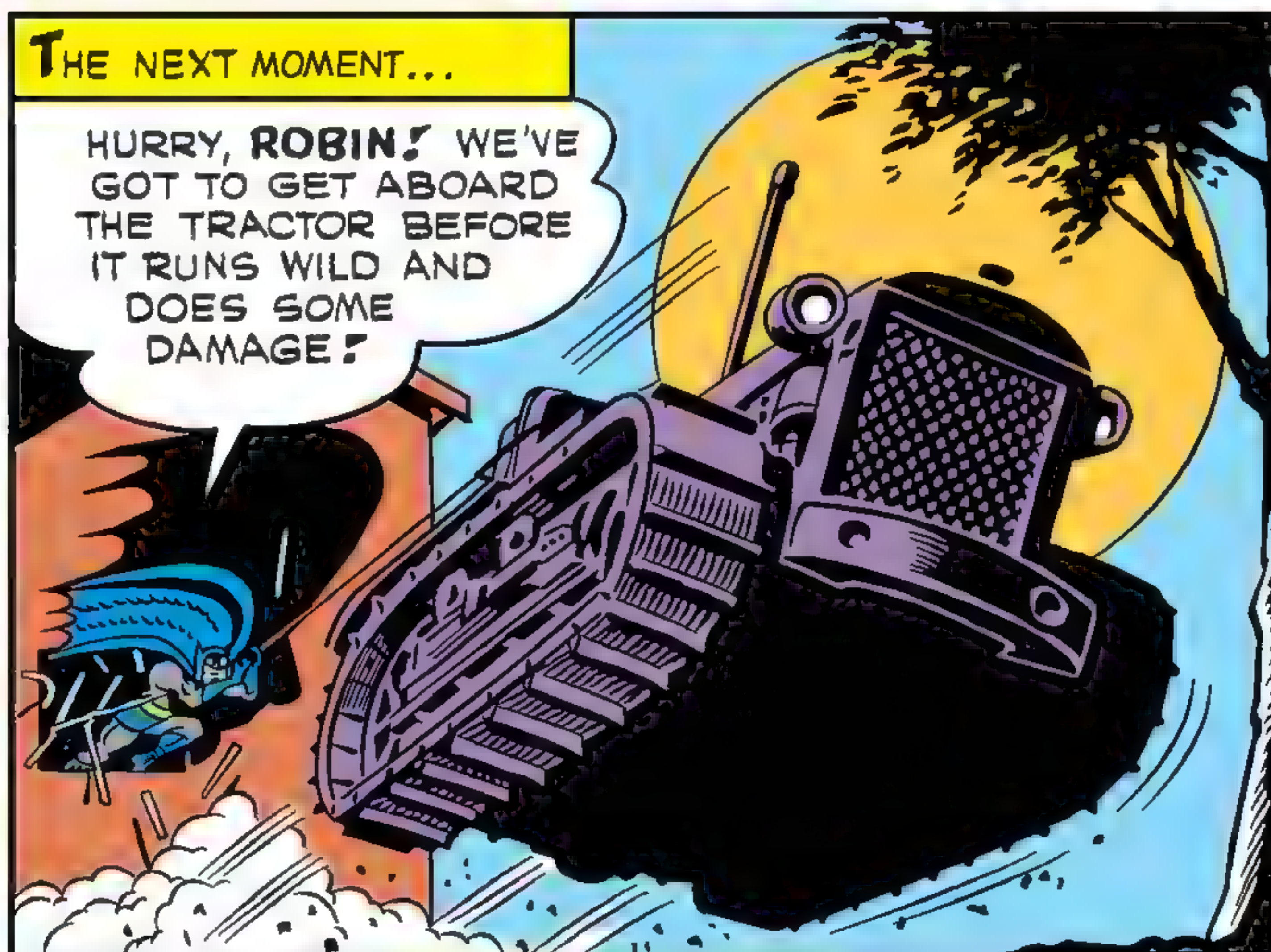
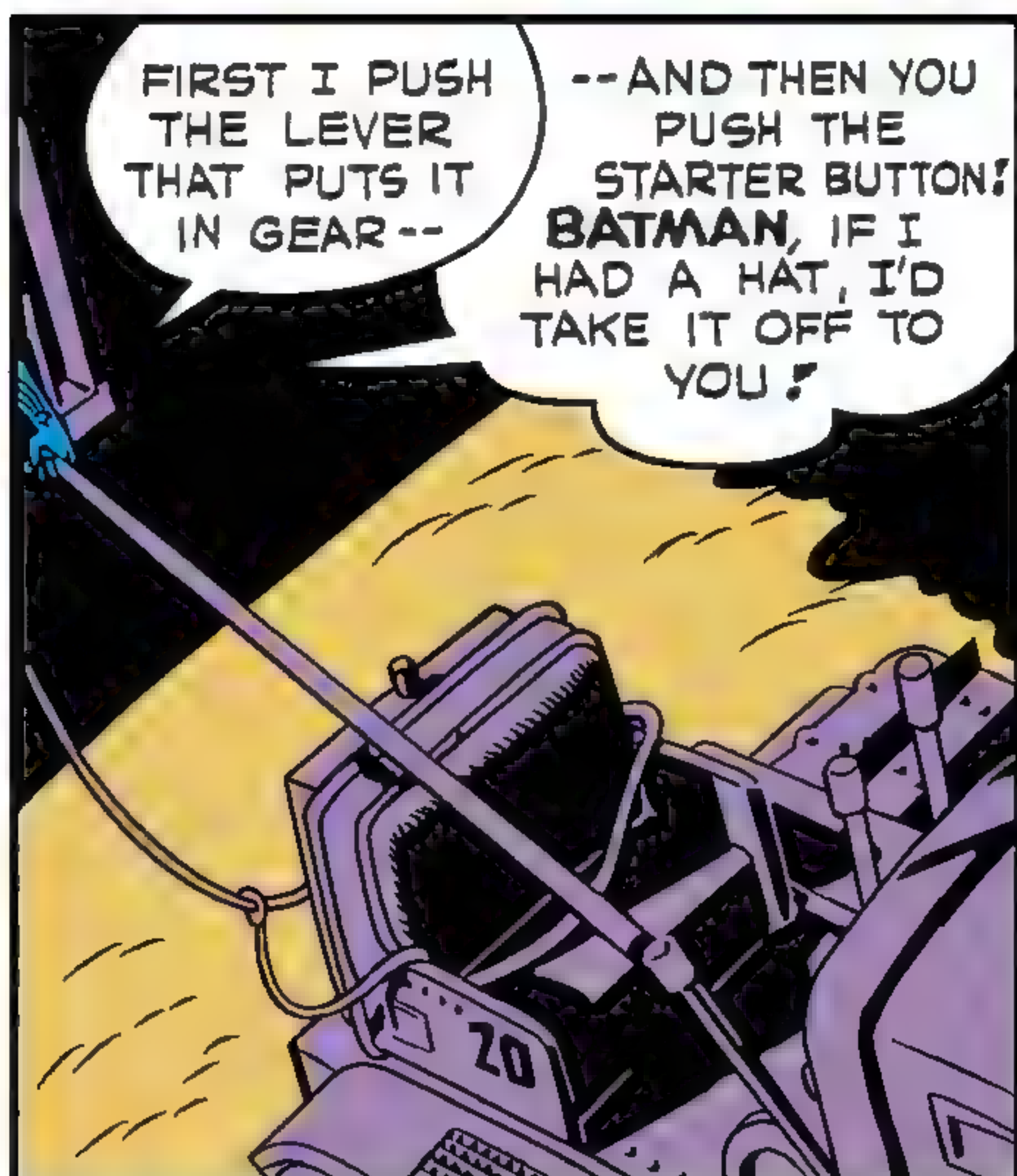
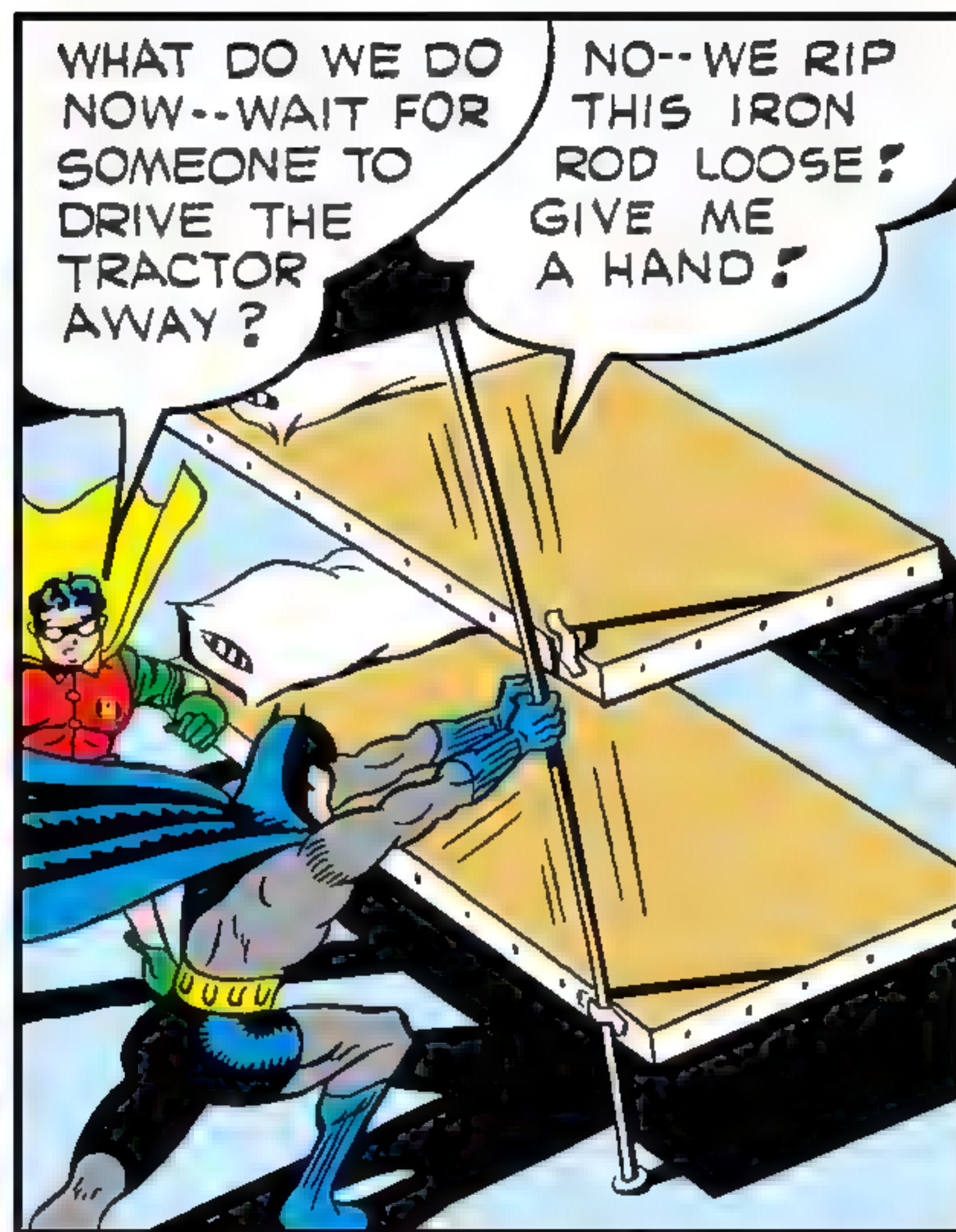
GREAT SCOTT-- WHAT'S THIS?

TWEED'S WORKING A GOLD MINE SWINDLE ON THE WHOLE TOWN? FOLKS ARE SELLING SO WE ALL THEY KNOW OWN TO GIVE HIM MONEY? WHAT THEIR RACKET IS-- AND WE'RE HELPLESS?

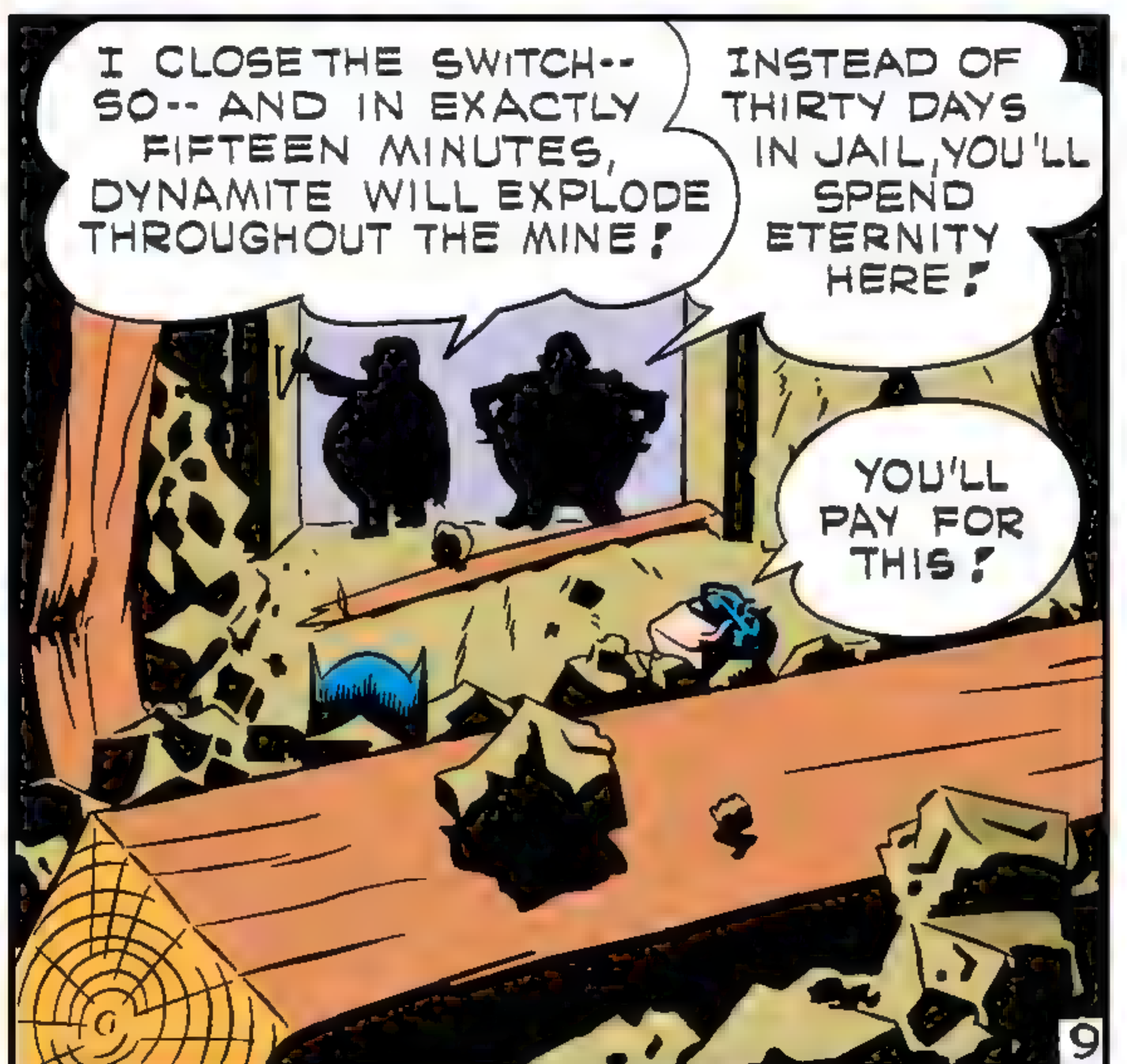
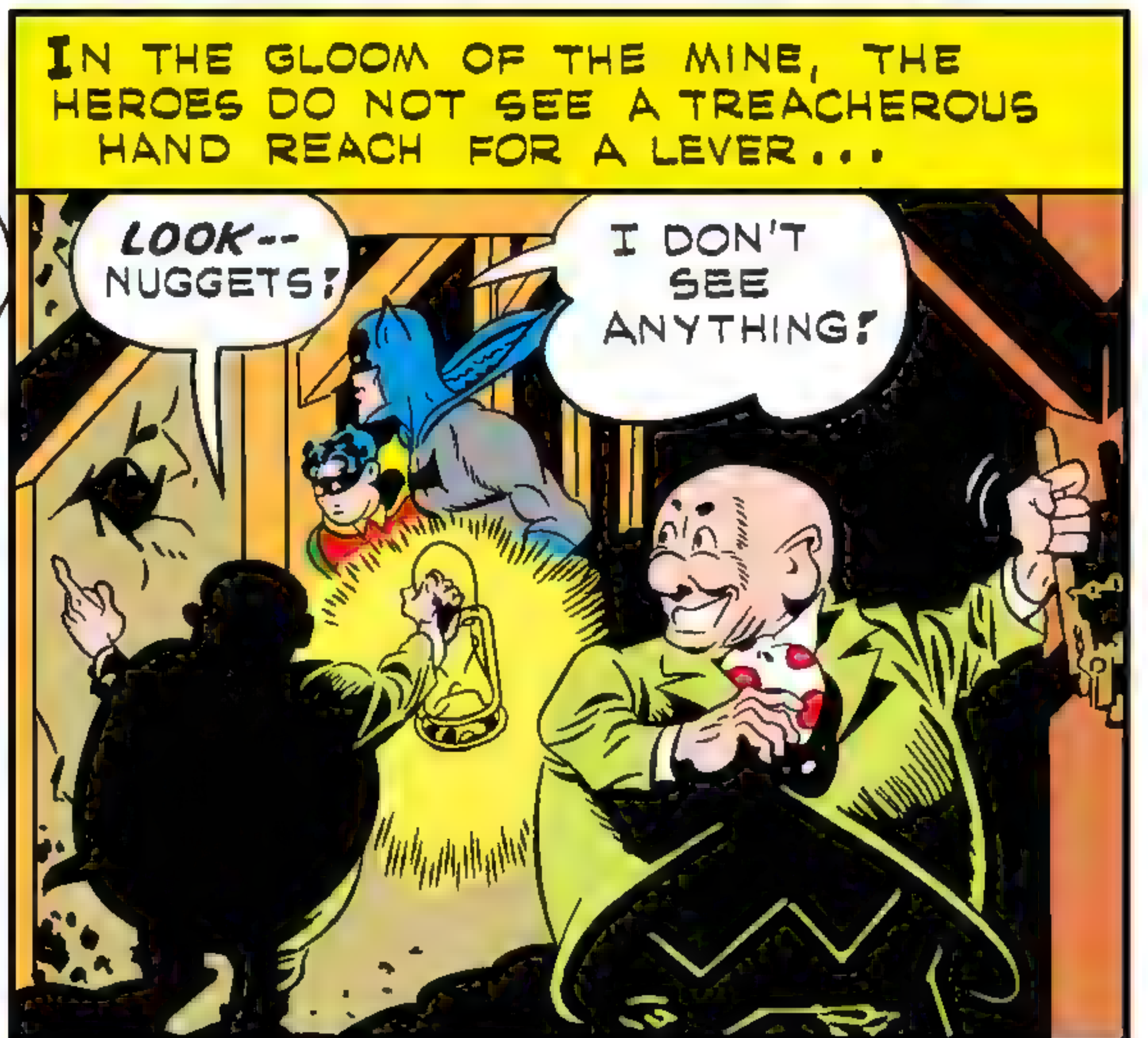
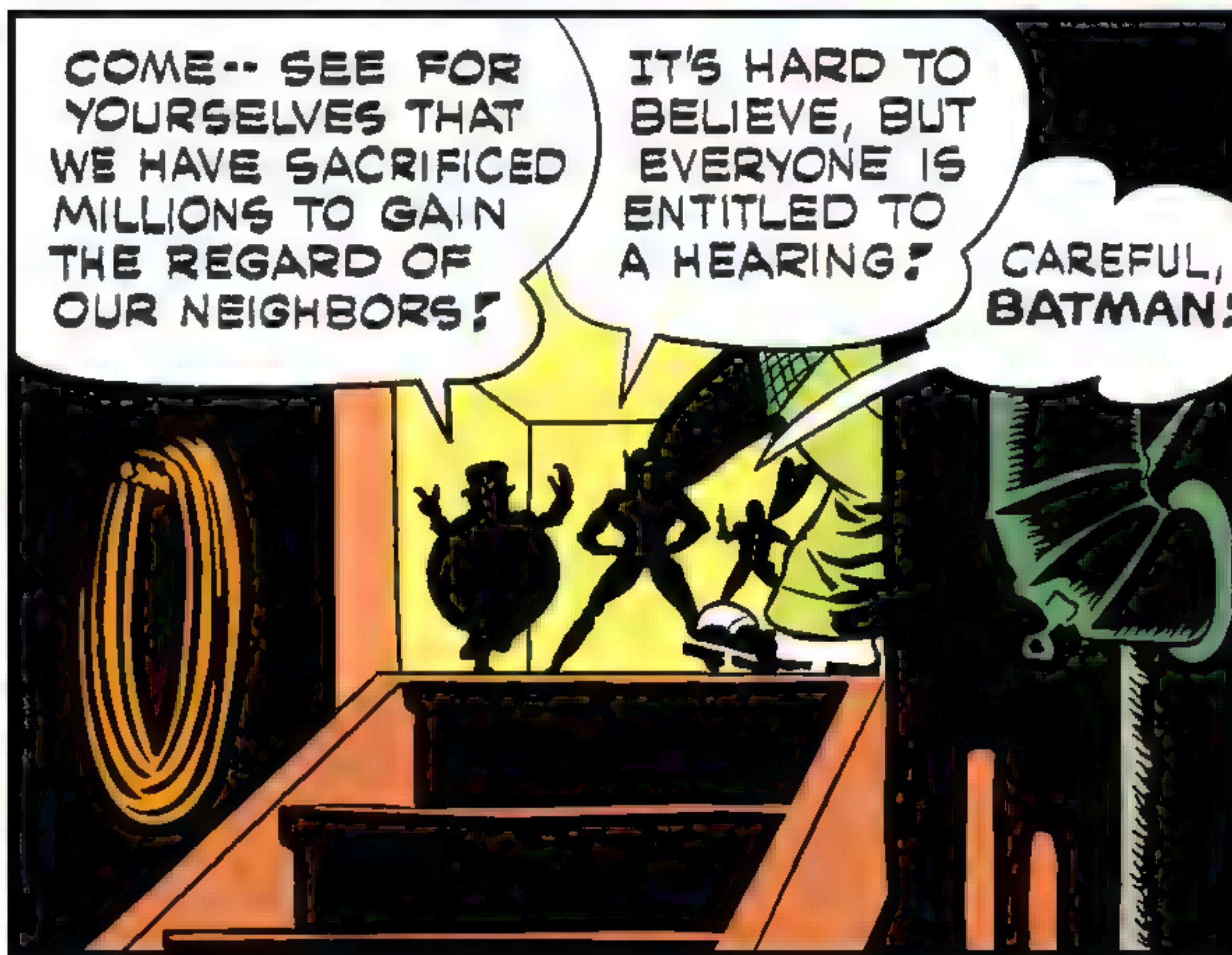
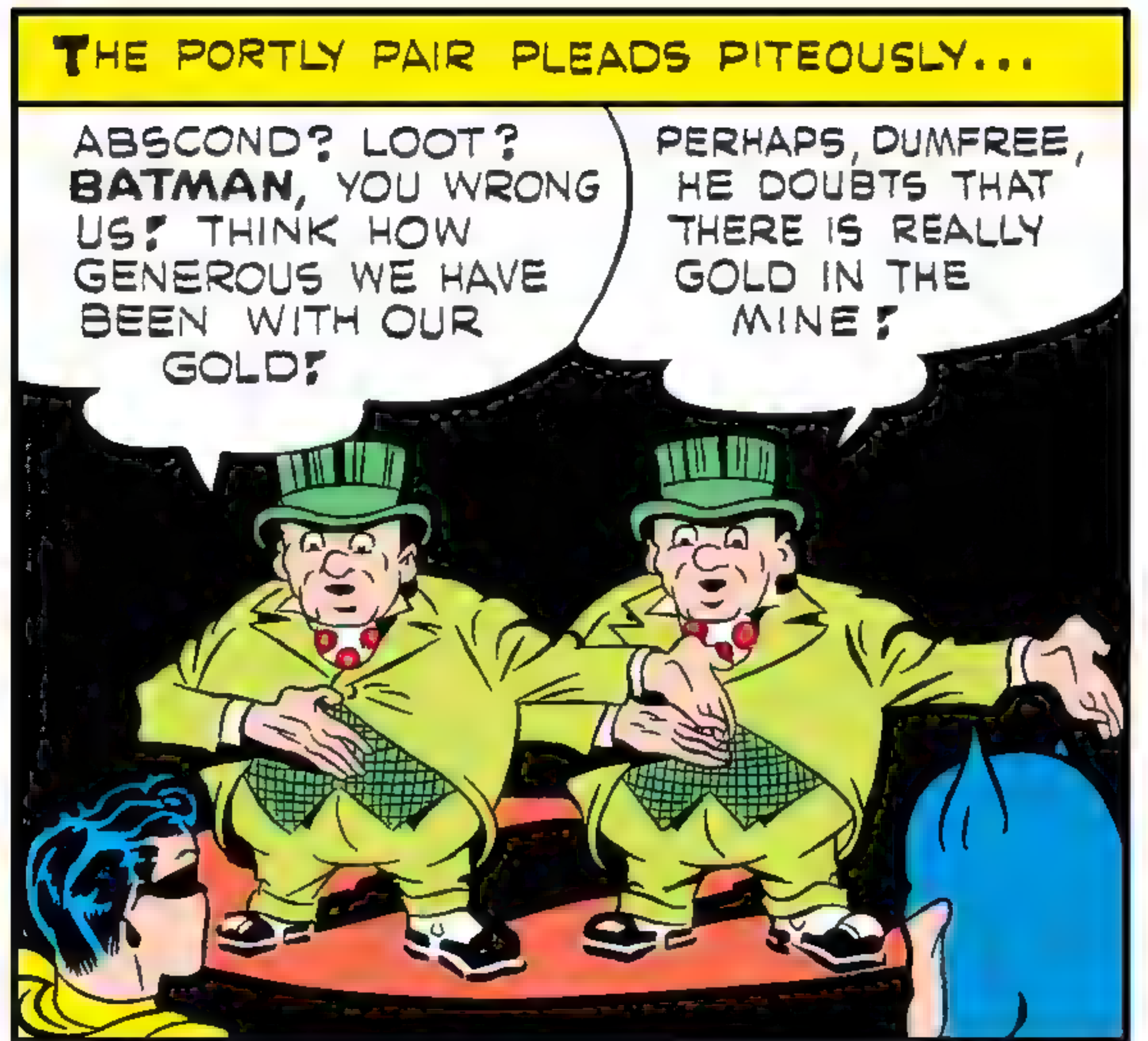
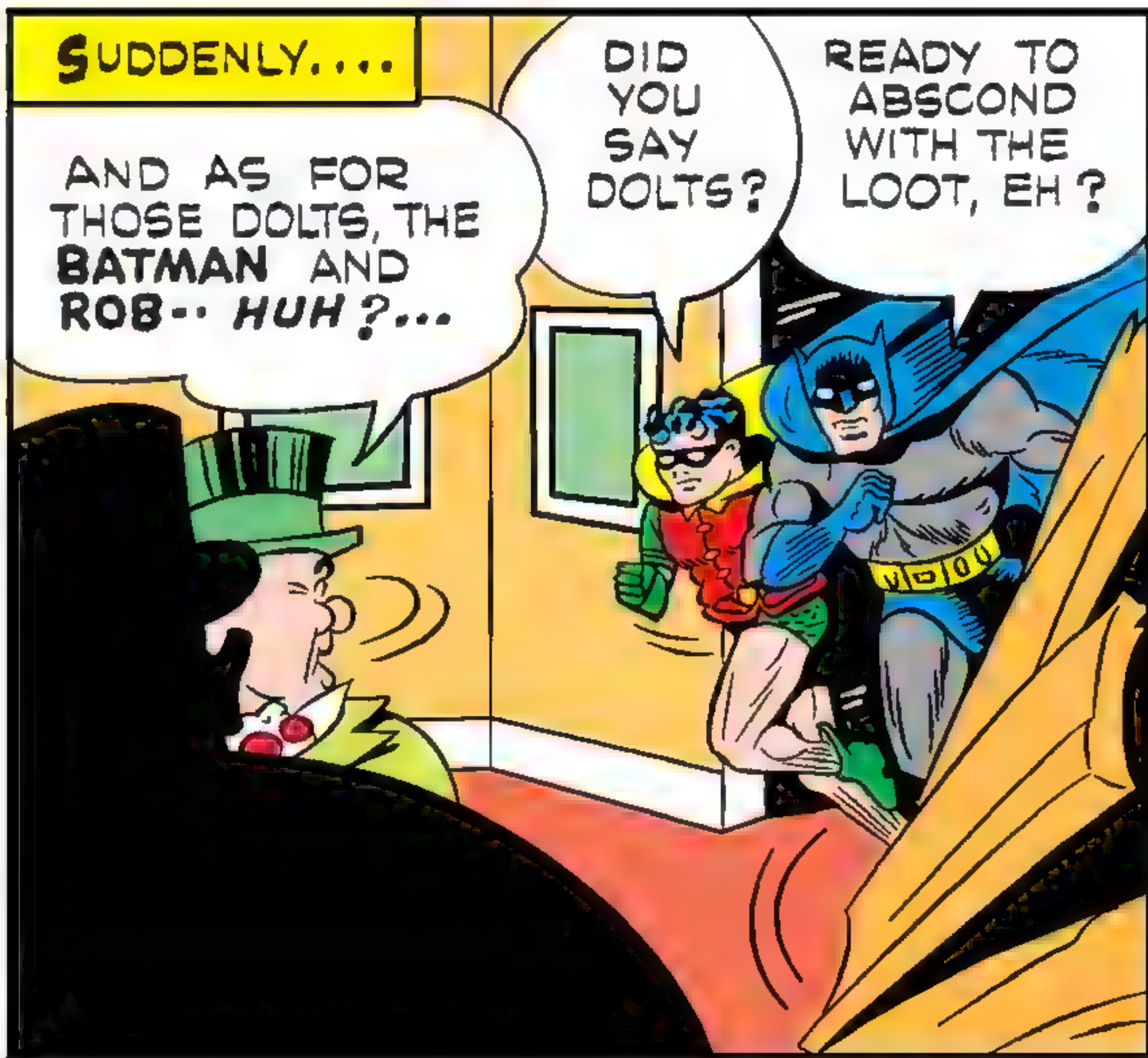
HELPLESS? NO, ROBIN! WE AREN'T GOING TO LET THOSE FAT LEECHES LEAVE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE PENNILESS! WE'RE GOING TO ESCAPE!

I'M FOR IT-- BUT HOW?











ALONE IN THE TUNNEL, THE TRAPPED COMRADES SWEAT AND STRAIN--TO NO AVAIL!

CAN'T BUDGE?... WE HAVEN'T-- A CHANCE!

THAT PLANK-- IF I COULD REACH IT...

BUT BRAINS WIN WHERE BRAWN IS USELESS!

PERHAPS MY GAUNTLET WILL CATCH ON THAT NAIL AND-- GOT IT!

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH IT?

IF WE CAN FORCE THE POINTED END UNDER THE TIMBER THAT'S PINNING US DOWN WE'LL HAVE A LEVER TO WORK WITH!

RIGHT! (PUFF) BUT IT WON'T BE EASY!

NOW, ROBIN-- PUT ALL YOUR STRENGTH INTO IT!

IF ONLY WE HAVEN'T LOST TOO MUCH TIME-- AND IF ONLY THE BOARD DOESN'T BREAK!

FIFTEEN MINUTES... AND AS THE SHATTERING BLASTS LET GO, THE TWEED COUSINS ARE GOING ALSO...

A FAREWELL SALUTE TO BATMAN AND ROBIN!

AND TO A VILLAGE OF SHORN LAMBS!

...BUT NOT FAR!

THE ROAD'S BLOWING UP! WE MUST HAVE DYNAMITED ONE OF THE MINE TUNNELS DIRECTLY UNDER IT!

AND WE'RE GOING TOO FAST TO STOP!

AND SO, PRESENTLY...

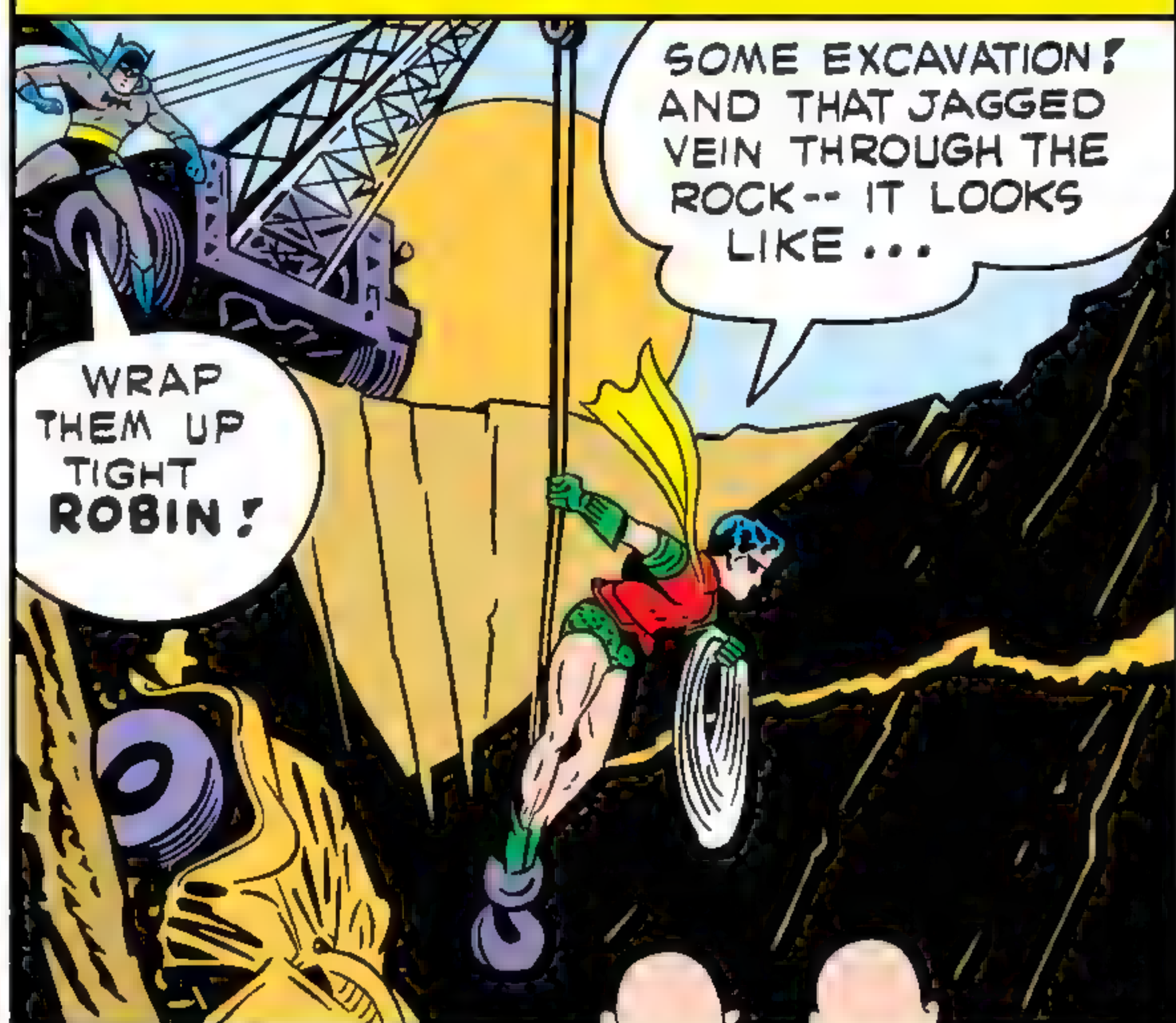
DEEVER-- IT'S THEM! WE MUST BE DEAD, TOO!

WHAT WE NEED IS A WRECKING TRUCK!

IF YOU WERE, YOU WOULDN'T BE THIS NEAR TO US!



EQUIPMENT IS BORROWED...AND AS ROBIN DESCENDS TO RESCUE THE RENEGADES, HE NOTICES...



WRAP THEM UP TIGHT ROBIN!

SOME EXCAVATION! AND THAT JAGGED VEIN THROUGH THE ROCK-- IT LOOKS LIKE ...



SO IT IS!

GOLD! A VEIN AN INCH THICK-- AND WHO KNOWS HOW WIDE AND LONG?

GOLD-- REAL GOLD-- IN THE MINE WE GAVE AWAY!

I FEEL FAINT!

TOWNSMEN AWAKENED BY THE EXPLOSION, FLOCK TO THE SCENE...

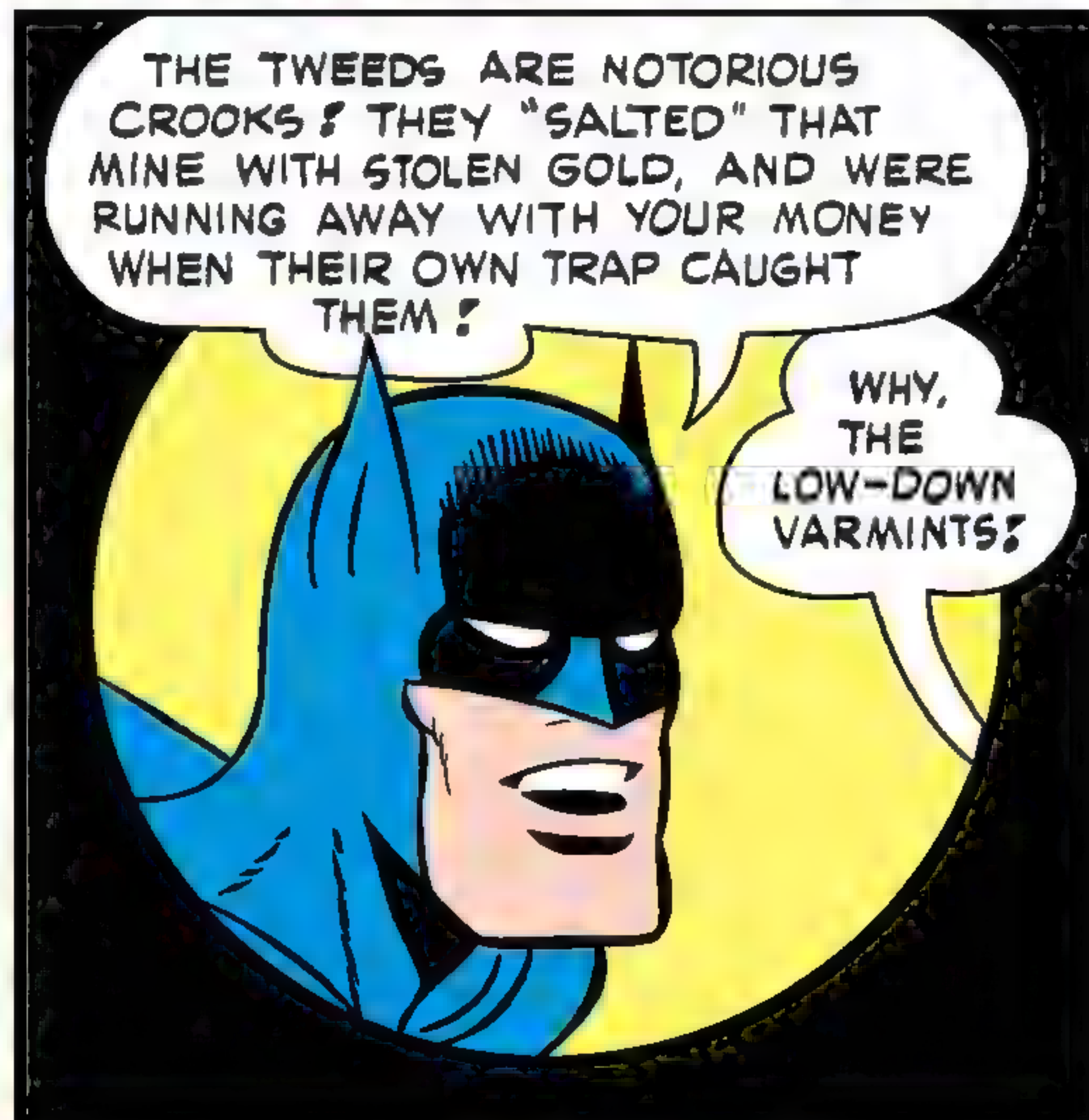


WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

BATMAN'S BROKE JAIL AND KIDNAPPED THE MAYOR!

LISTEN TO ME!

ONLY THERE'S TWO MAYORS!



THE TWEEDS ARE NOTORIOUS CROOKS! THEY "SALTED" THAT MINE WITH STOLEN GOLD, AND WERE RUNNING AWAY WITH YOUR MONEY WHEN THEIR OWN TRAP CAUGHT THEM!

WHY, THE LOW-DOWN VARMINTS!

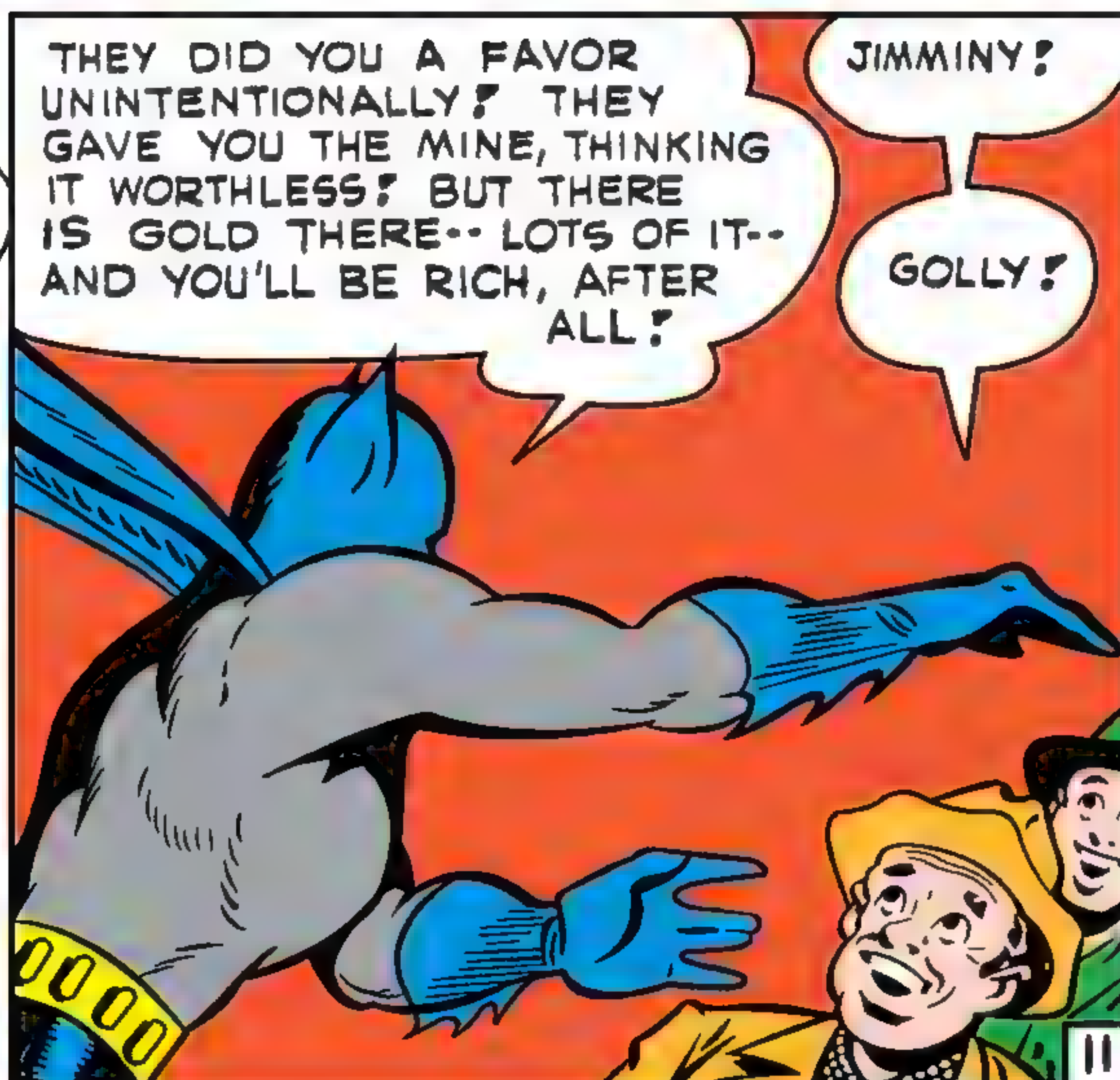
ANGRY SHOUTS RING OUT...THE CROWD THREATENS TO BECOME A MOB...



LYNCH 'EM!

GIT TAR AN' FEATHERS!

HOLD ON! THERE'S A PRETTIER SIDE TO THE STORY!

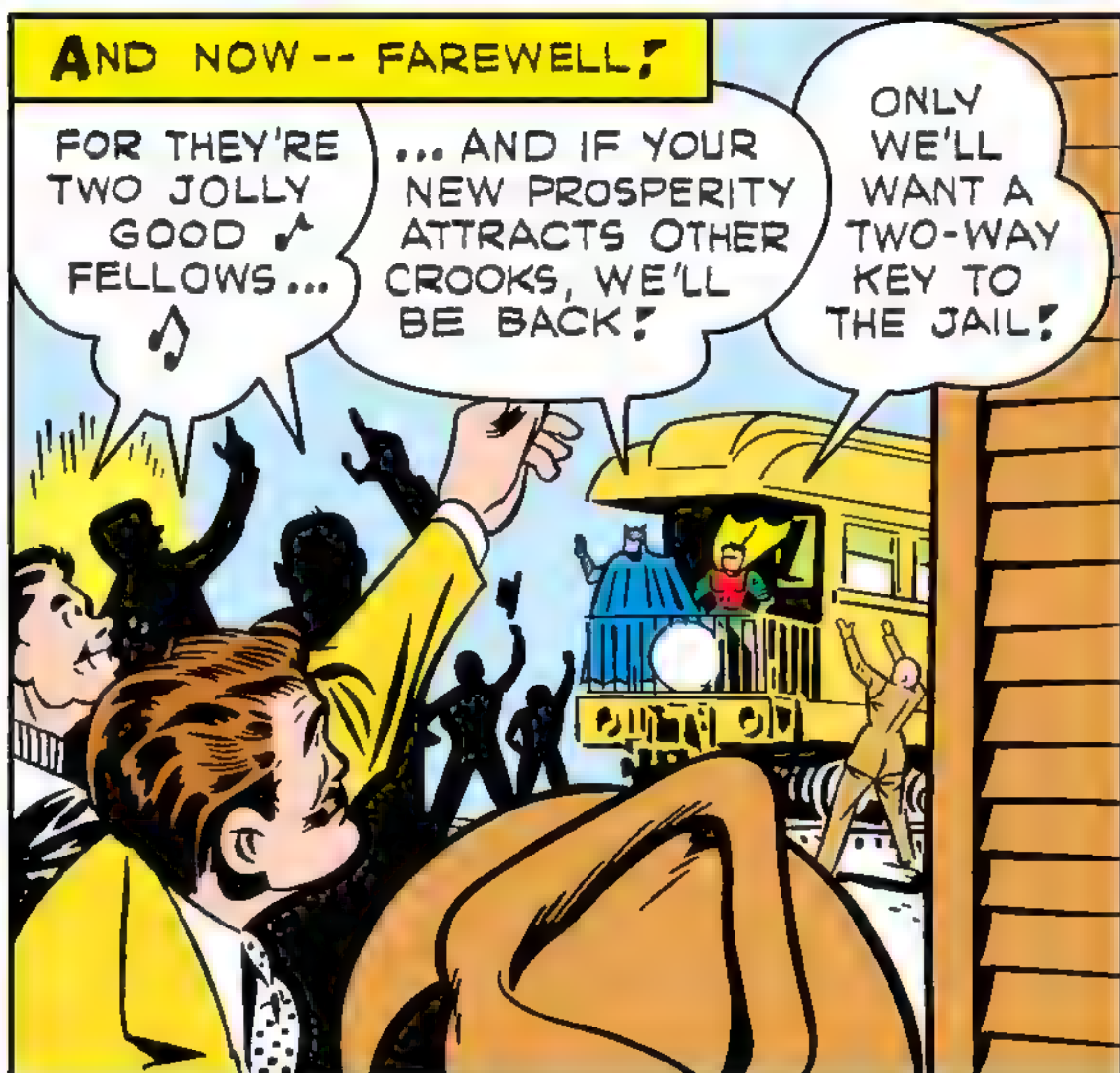
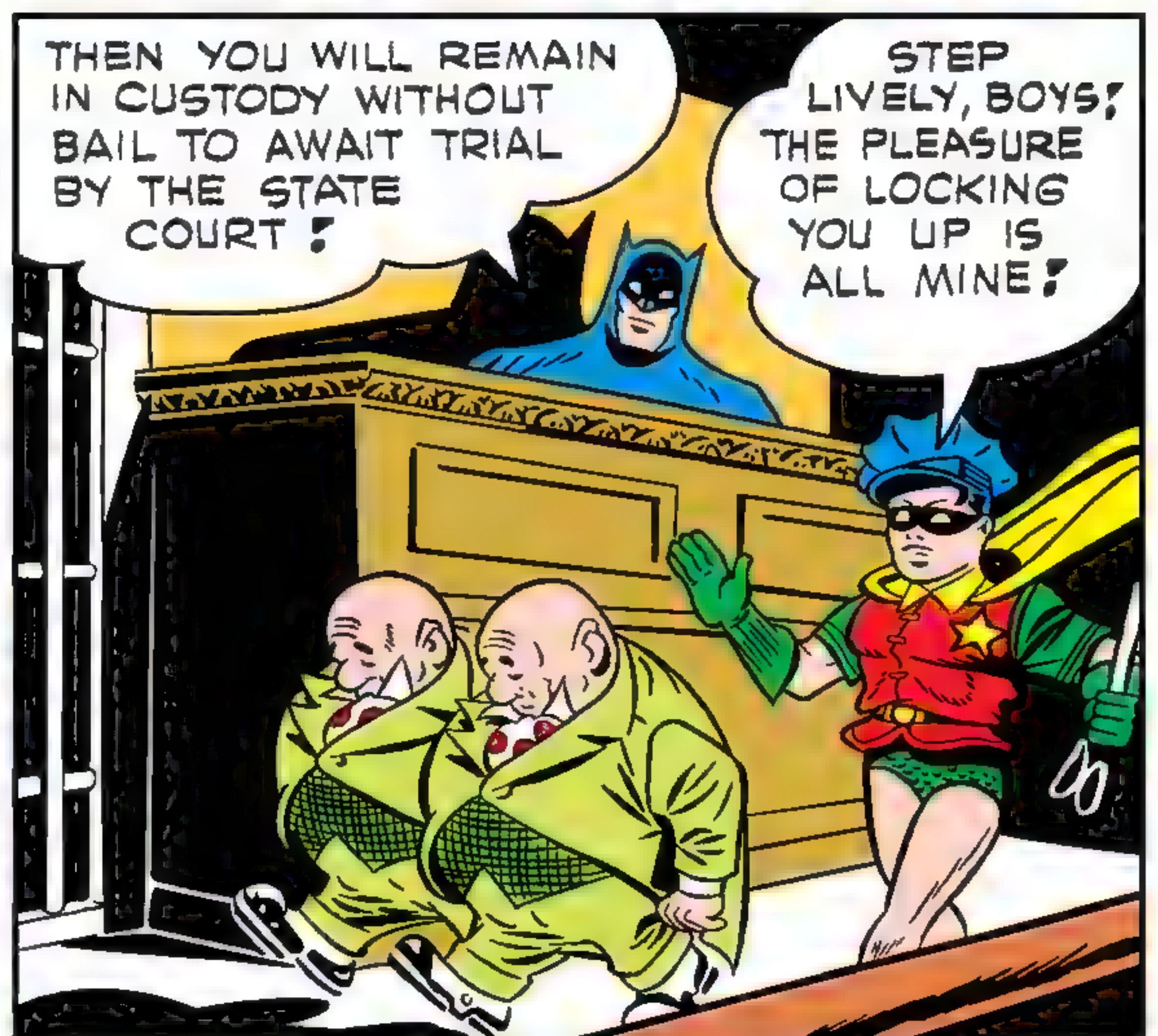
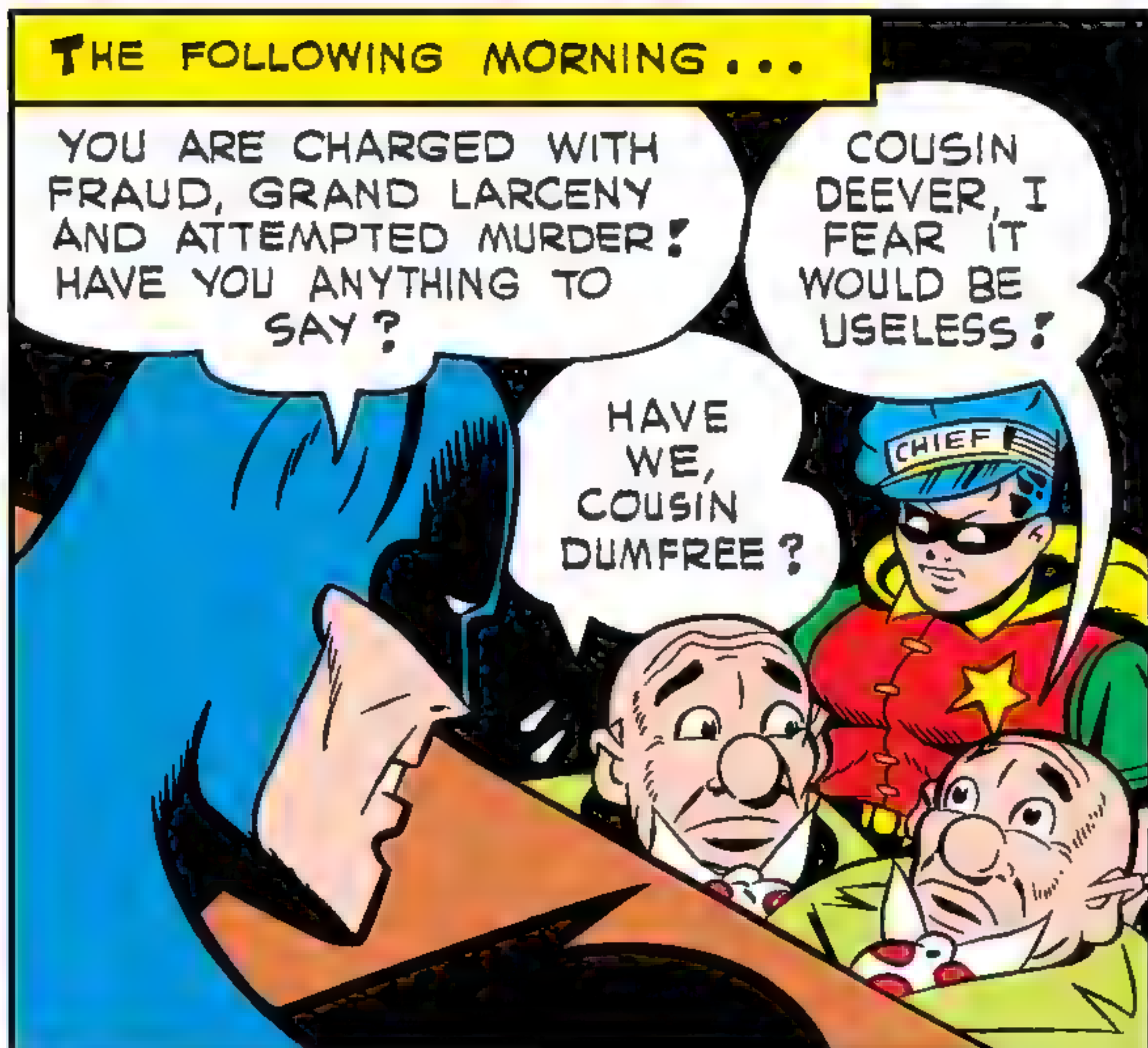
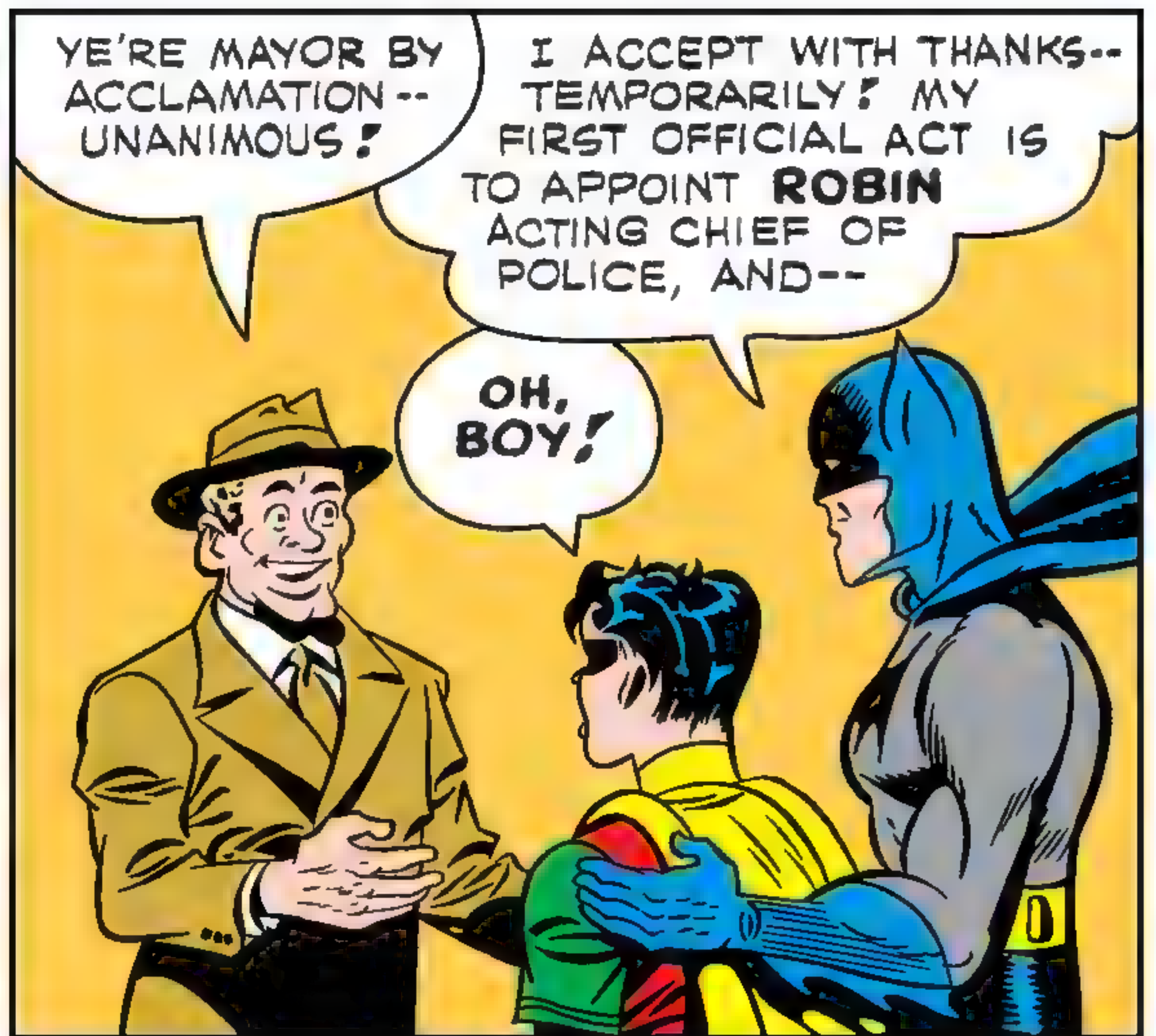
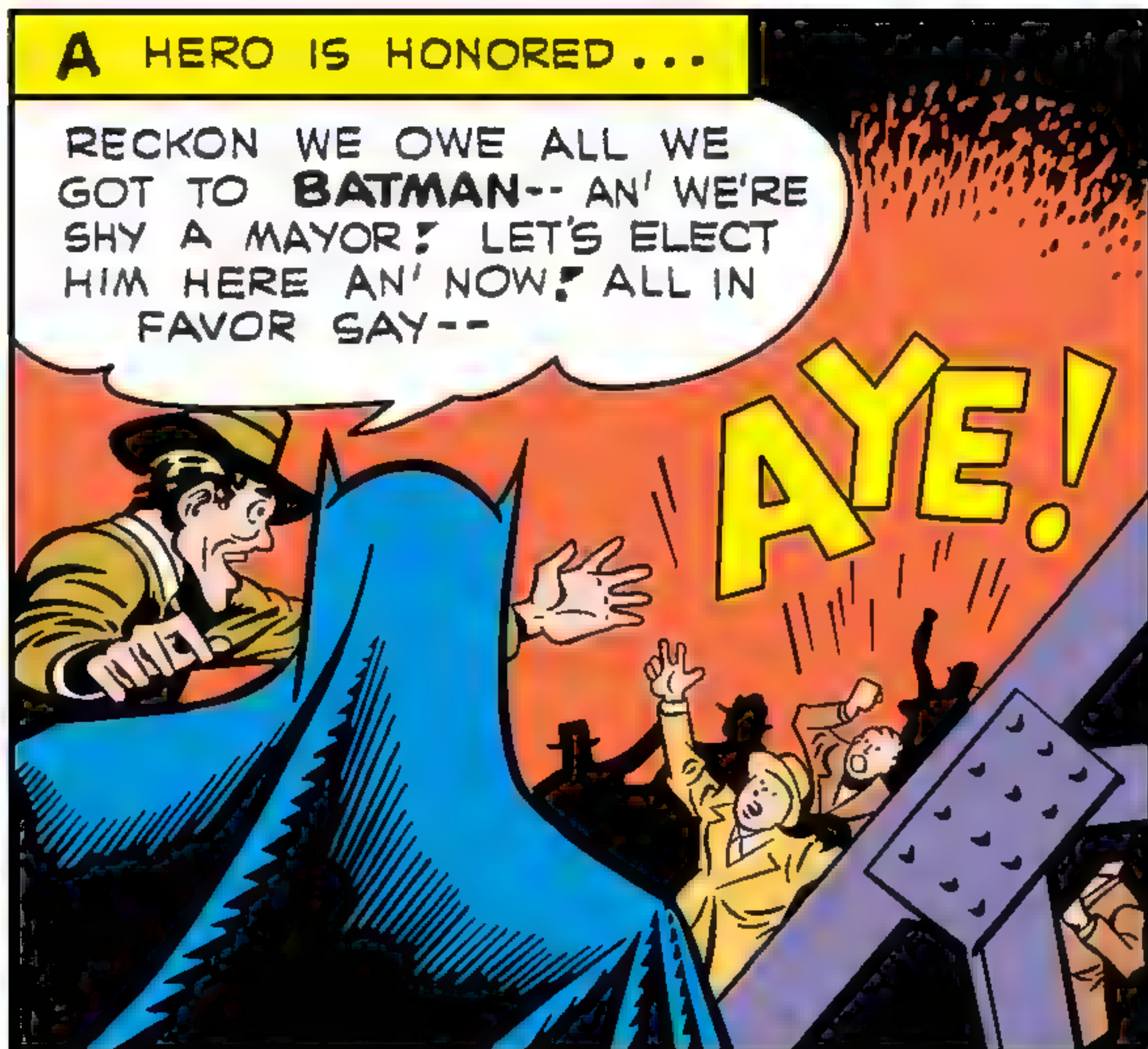


THEY DID YOU A FAVOR UNINTENTIONALLY! THEY GAVE YOU THE MINE, THINKING IT WORTHLESS! BUT THERE IS GOLD THERE-- LOTS OF IT-- AND YOU'LL BE RICH, AFTER ALL!

JIMMINY!

GOLLY!









THE BATMAN

No. 90 BACK THE 5<sup>TH</sup> WAR LOAN!



# Detective REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. COMICS

AUG.



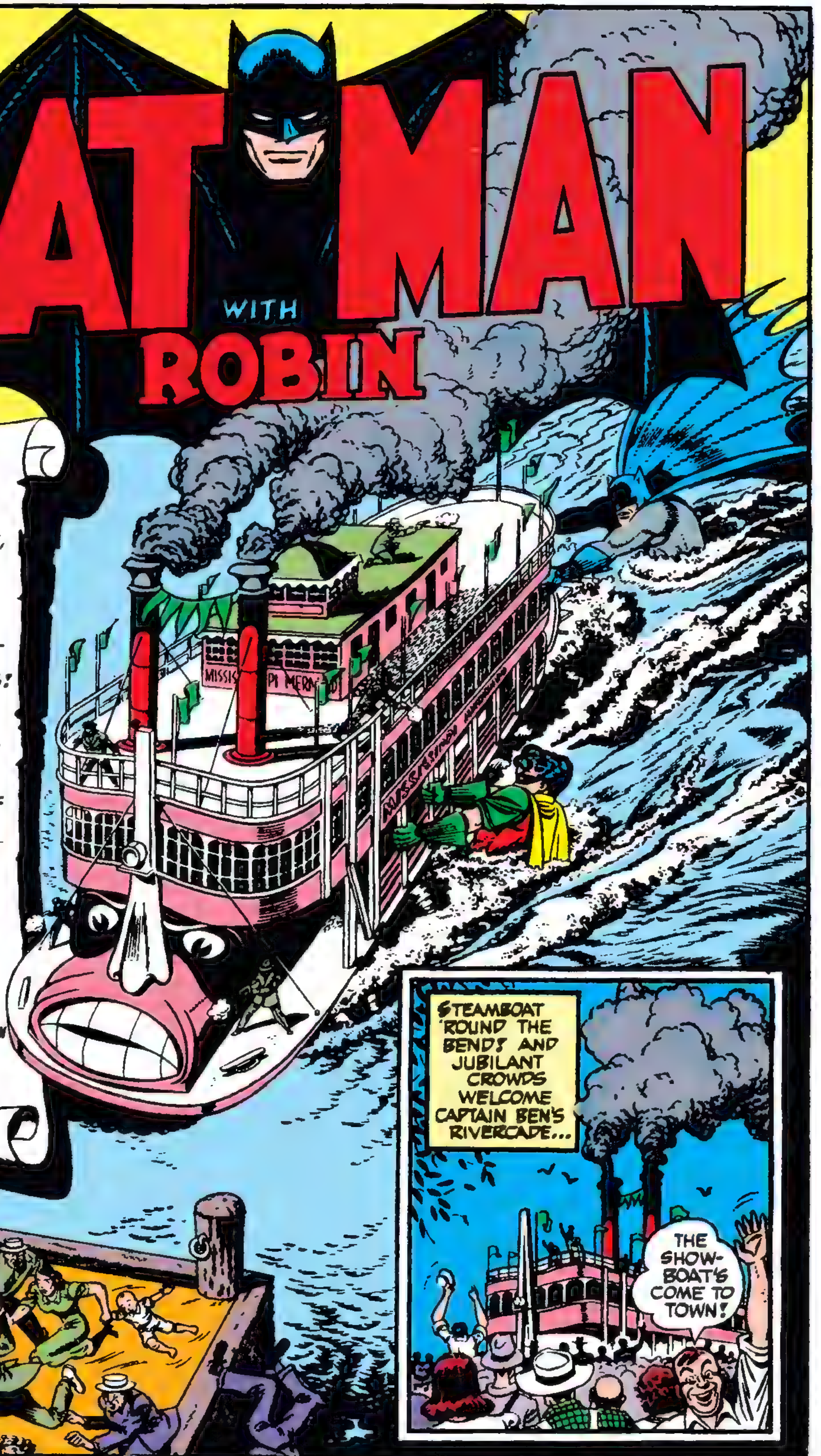


# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

HERE COMES THE SHOWBOAT! FOR GENERATIONS THAT GLAD CRY HAS HERALDED THE APPROACH OF THE GAY, CAREFREE FLOATING THEATRE DEAR TO THE HEARTS OF RIVER FOLK. PROCLAIMING A NIGHT OF REVELRY--- AND THEN DAYS OF CHUCKLING MEMORIES! SUCH A CRAFT WAS THE MISSISSIPPI MERMAID--- BUT IN HER FOAMY WAKE SWIRLED A MURKY TRAIL OF CUNNING CRIME, OF BRAZEN BANDITRY, THAT LEFT THE OUTWITTED POLICE BAFLED AND HELPLESS! HERE IS HOW BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, RISE TO MEET THE MENACING CHALLENGE OF---

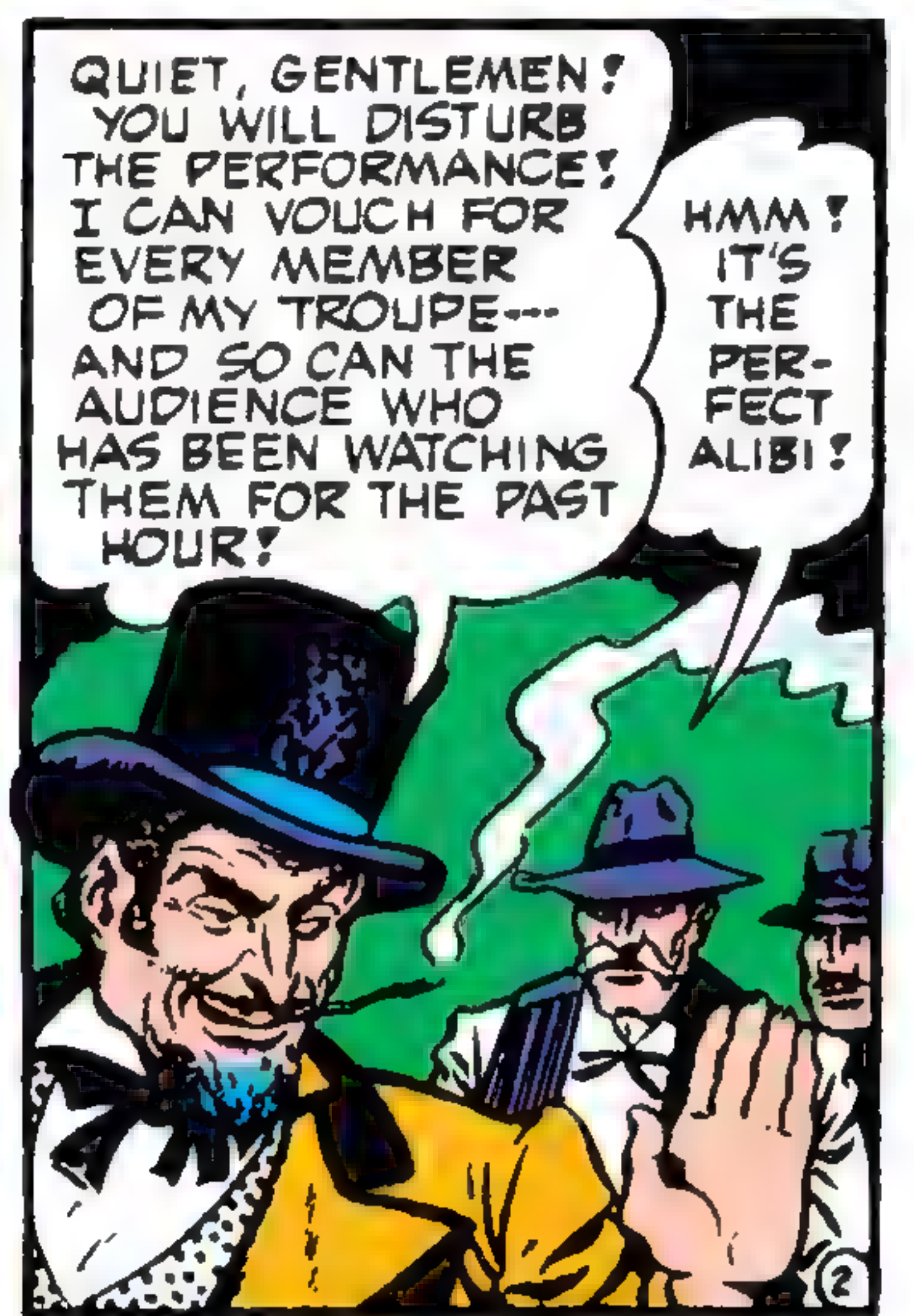
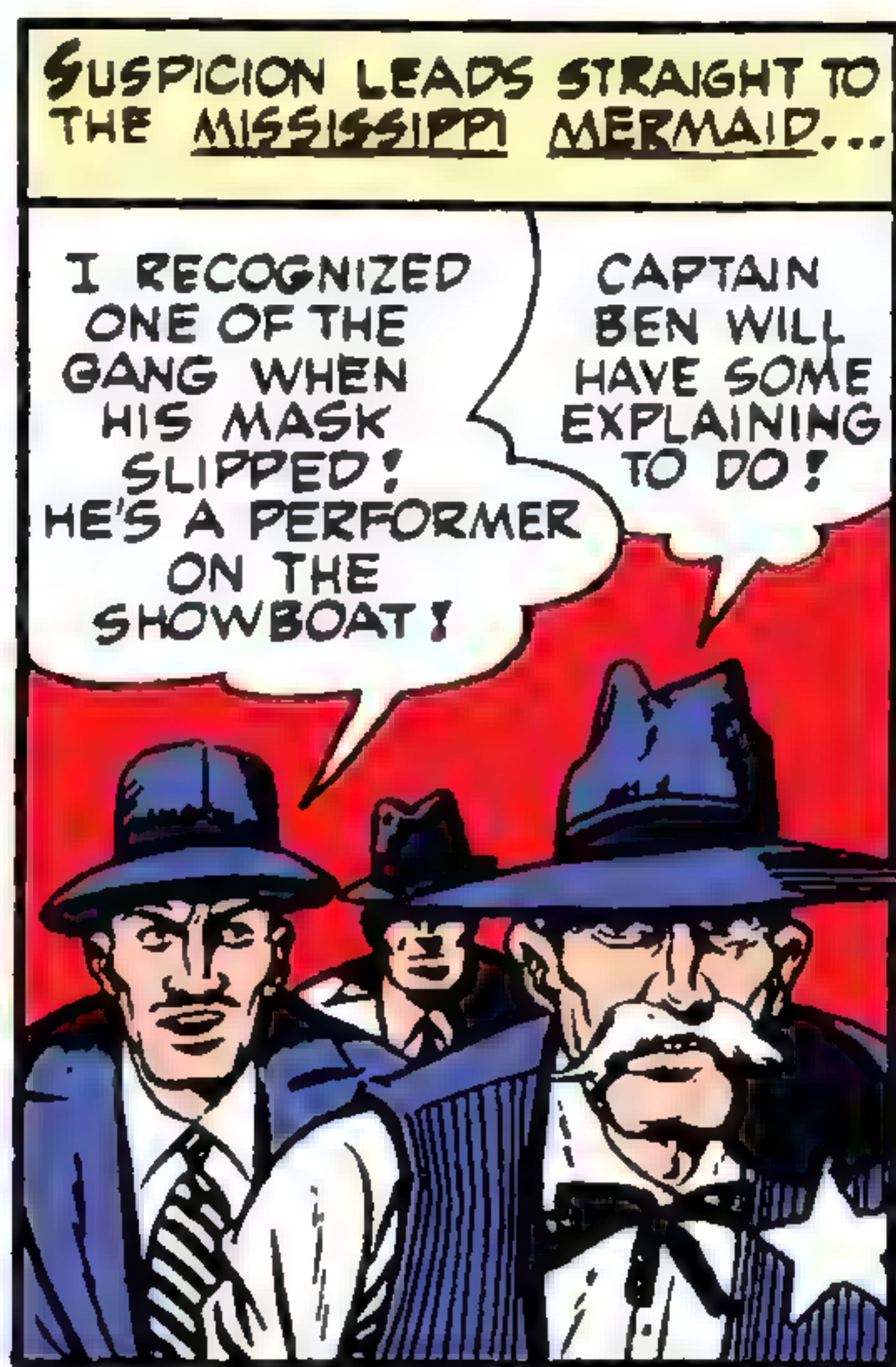
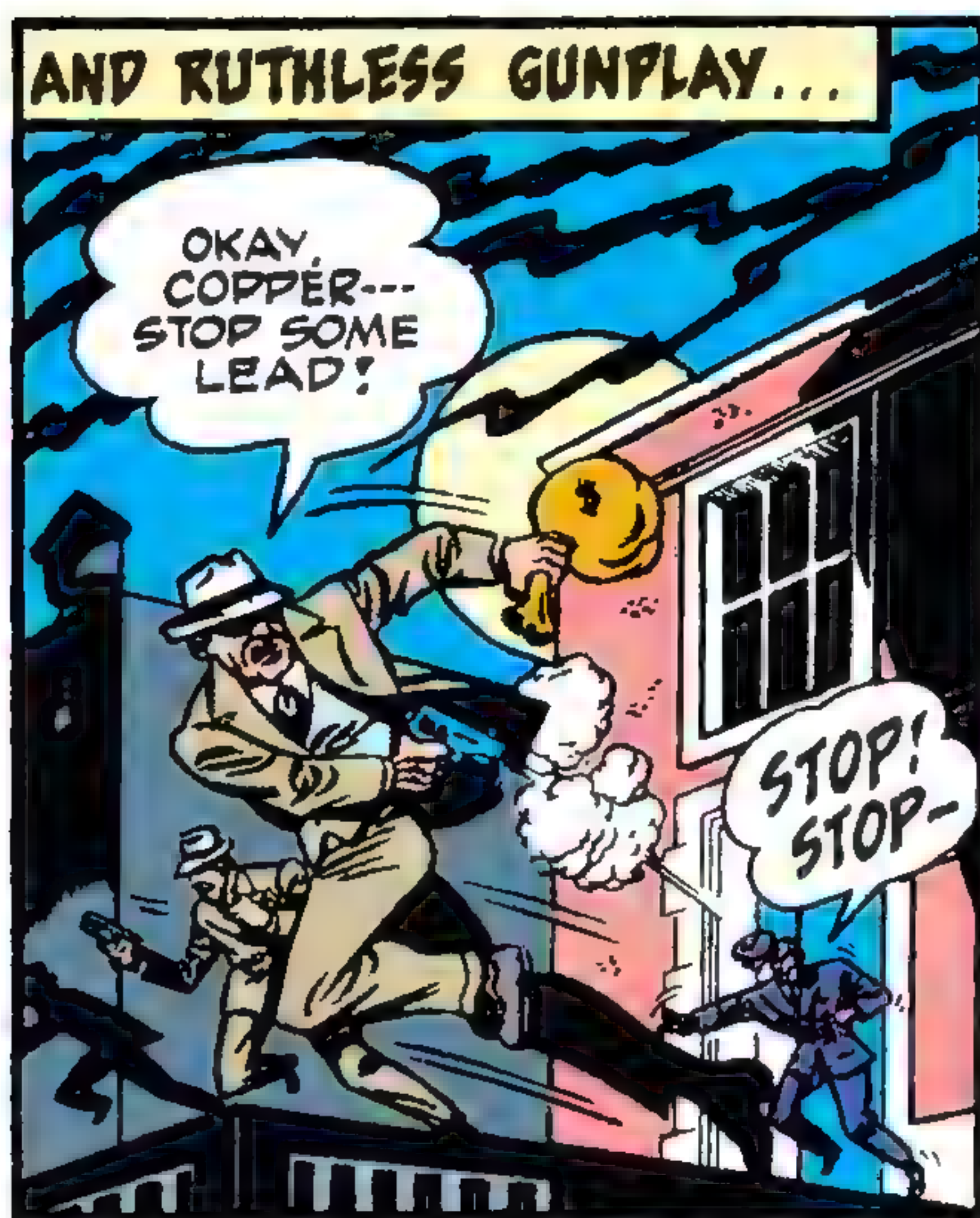
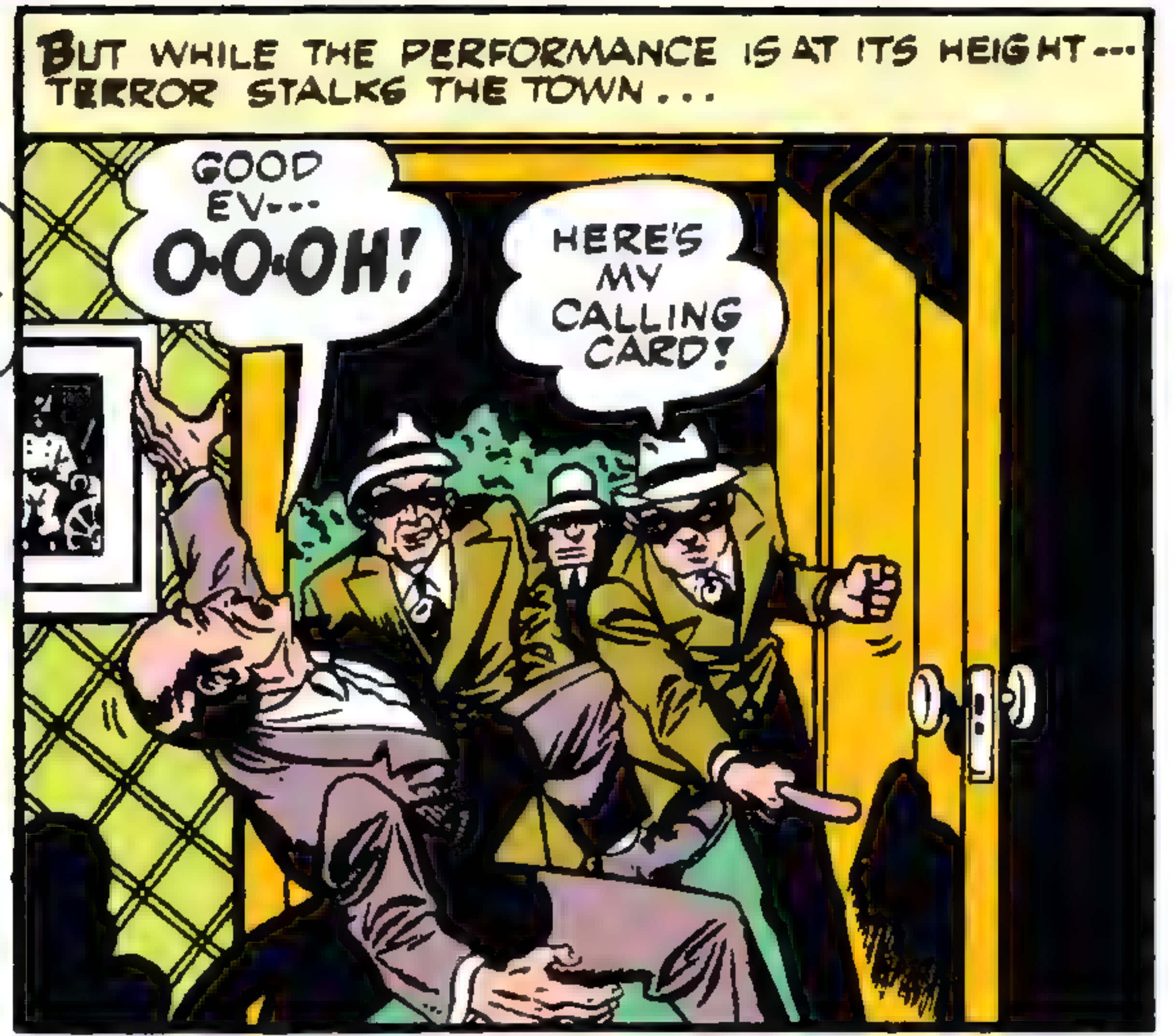
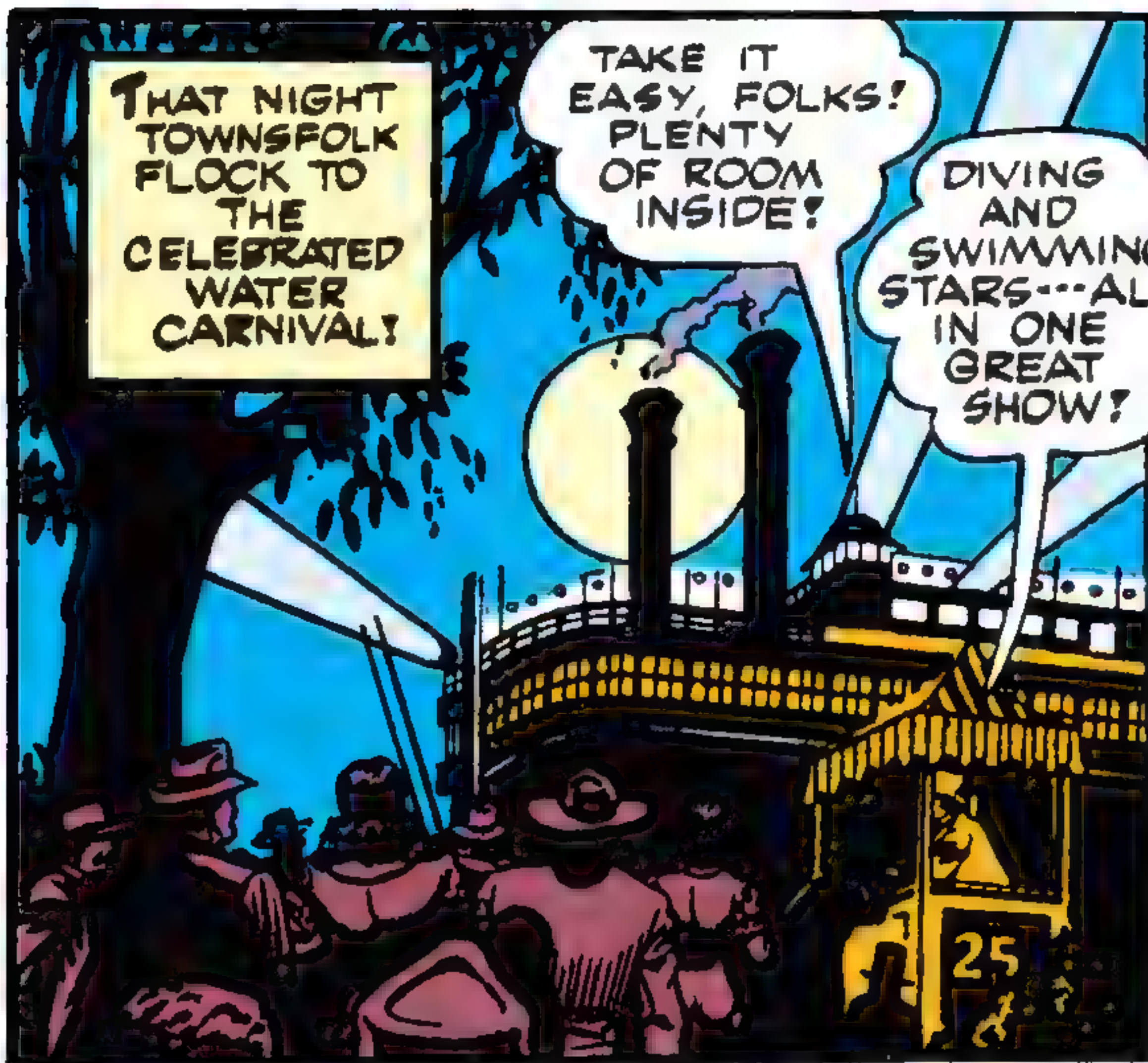
'CRIME BETWEEN THE ACTS!'



STEAMBOAT 'ROUND THE BENDS AND JUBILANT CROWDS WELCOME CAPTAIN BEN'S RIVERCADE...

THE SHOW-BOAT'S COME TO TOWN!







THE NEXT DAY, AT THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

GOSH, HERE'S ANOTHER STORY ON THE MISSISSIPPI MERMAID! CARVER TOWN WAS CLEANED OUT WHILE THE SHOWBOAT WAS AT THE DOCK!

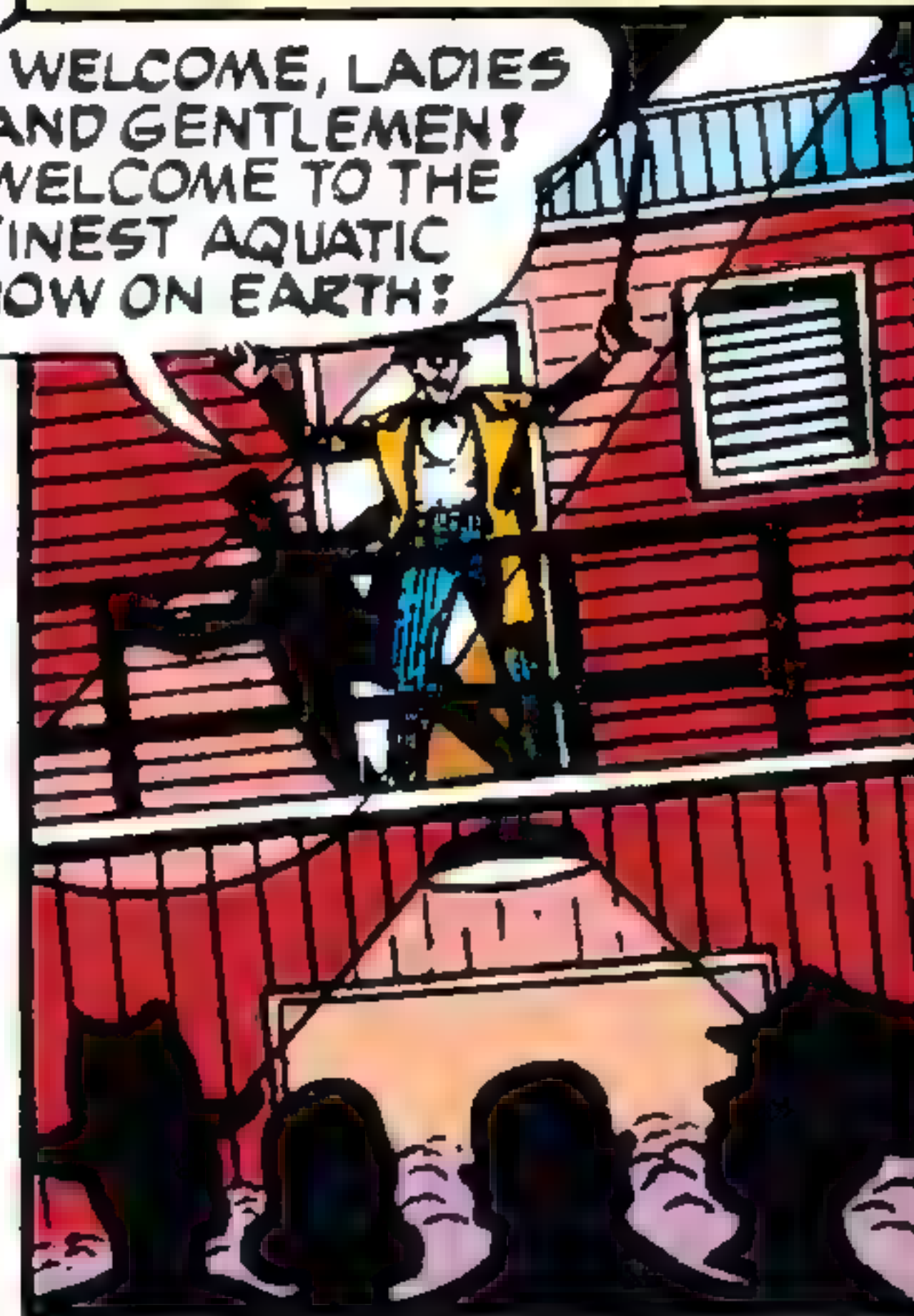
H-M-M-M... JEFFERSON, TALBERT, JOHNSVILLE, NOW CARVER TOWN! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE ATLAS!

LOOK--- EVERY LITTLE TOWN VISITED BY THAT SHOWBOAT HAS BEEN A VICTIM OF THE RIVER GANG! WE HAVE A JOB ON OUR HANDS, DICKEY!

MISSISSIPPI, HERE WE COME!

MEANWHILE, THE BEGUILING MERMAID SAILS ON TO FRESH TRIUMPHS!

WELCOME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! WELCOME TO THE FINEST AQUATIC SHOW ON EARTH!



BUT---WHILE DALESTOWN APPLAUDS THE SHOWBOAT PERFORMANCE, THE RIVER GANG STRIKES AGAIN!

UP WITH YOUR HANDS---AND KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT!



COME ON, GRAMPA---GET IT OPEN BEFORE I OPEN YOU!



OPEN! BUT THE CLICKING TUMBLERS BRING---THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YOU HIT THE JACKPOT THIS TIME!

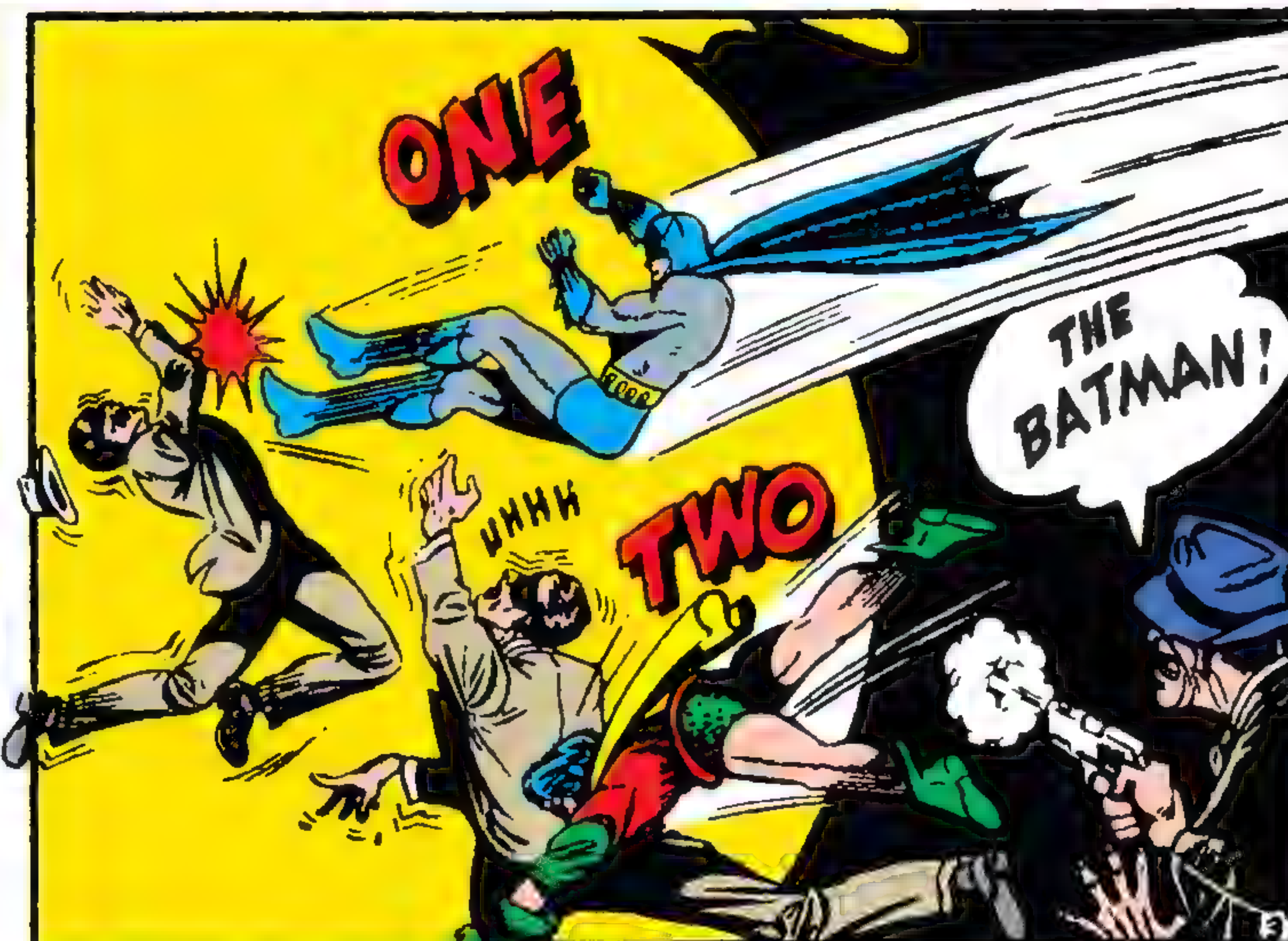
DID YOU RING, SIR?



ONE

TWO

THE BATMAN!







**-THREE!**

CHECK YOUR GUN, SIR!

YOWW



TIME TO UNMASK, BROTHER--- PARTY'S OVER!

LOOK OUT!

LIGHTNING-FAST. THE BOY WONDER LASHES OUT WITH AN AGILE TOE!

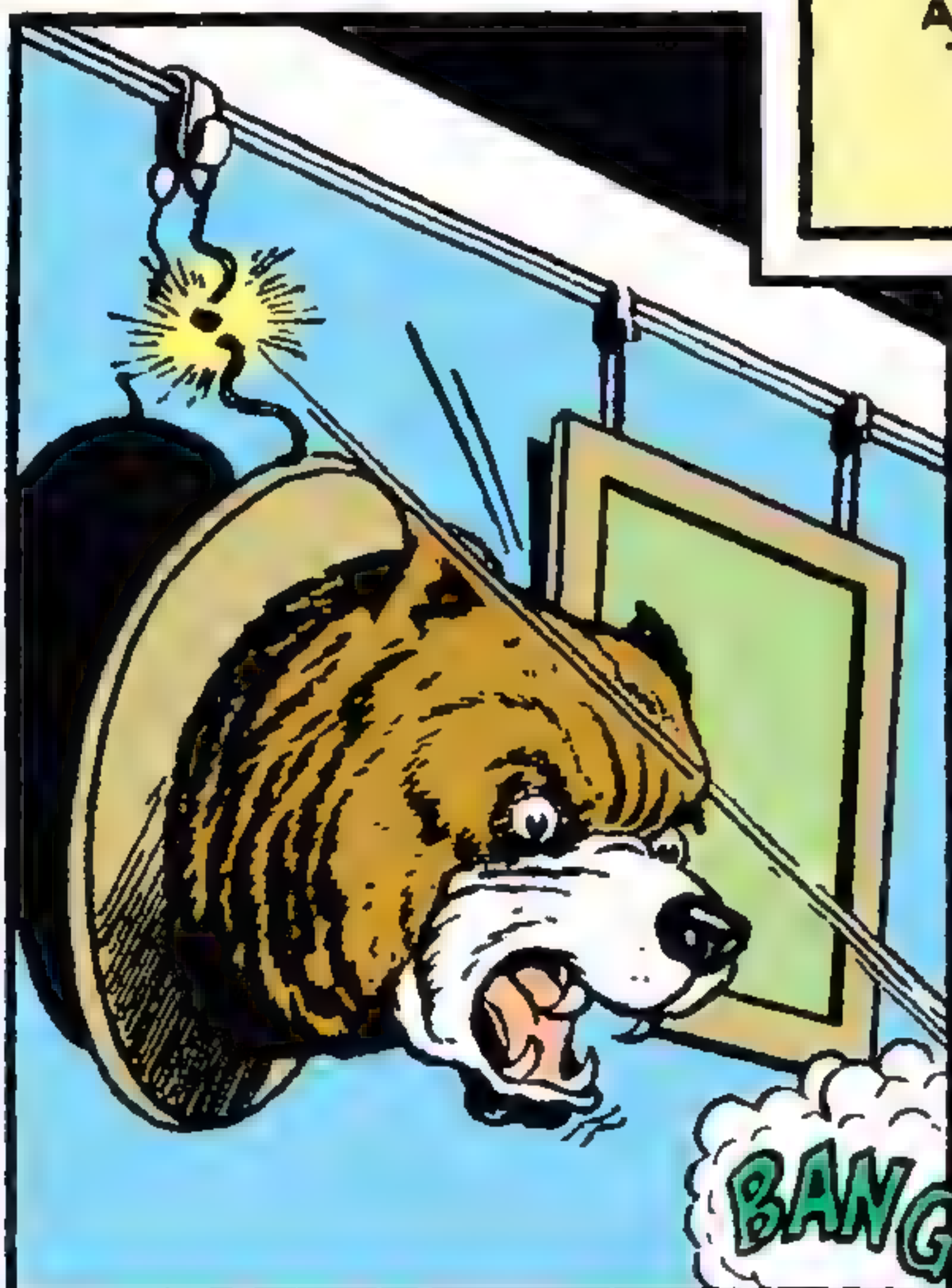


SORRY... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO CALL YOUR SHOTS IF YOU WANT TO PLAY IN OUR LEAGUE!

BANG

THAT'S TELLING HIM, ROBIN!

BUT PERVERSE FATE INTERVENES.. AND THE STRAY BULLET SEVERS A SUPPORTING WIRE!



BANG



THAT'S ALL FOR THE BATMAN!

NOW FOR THAT BRAT!

A SPLIT-SECOND OF CONSTERNATION--- BUT IT SPELLS DISASTER FOR ROBIN!



LITTLE BOYS SHOULD BE SEEN AND NOT HEARD!

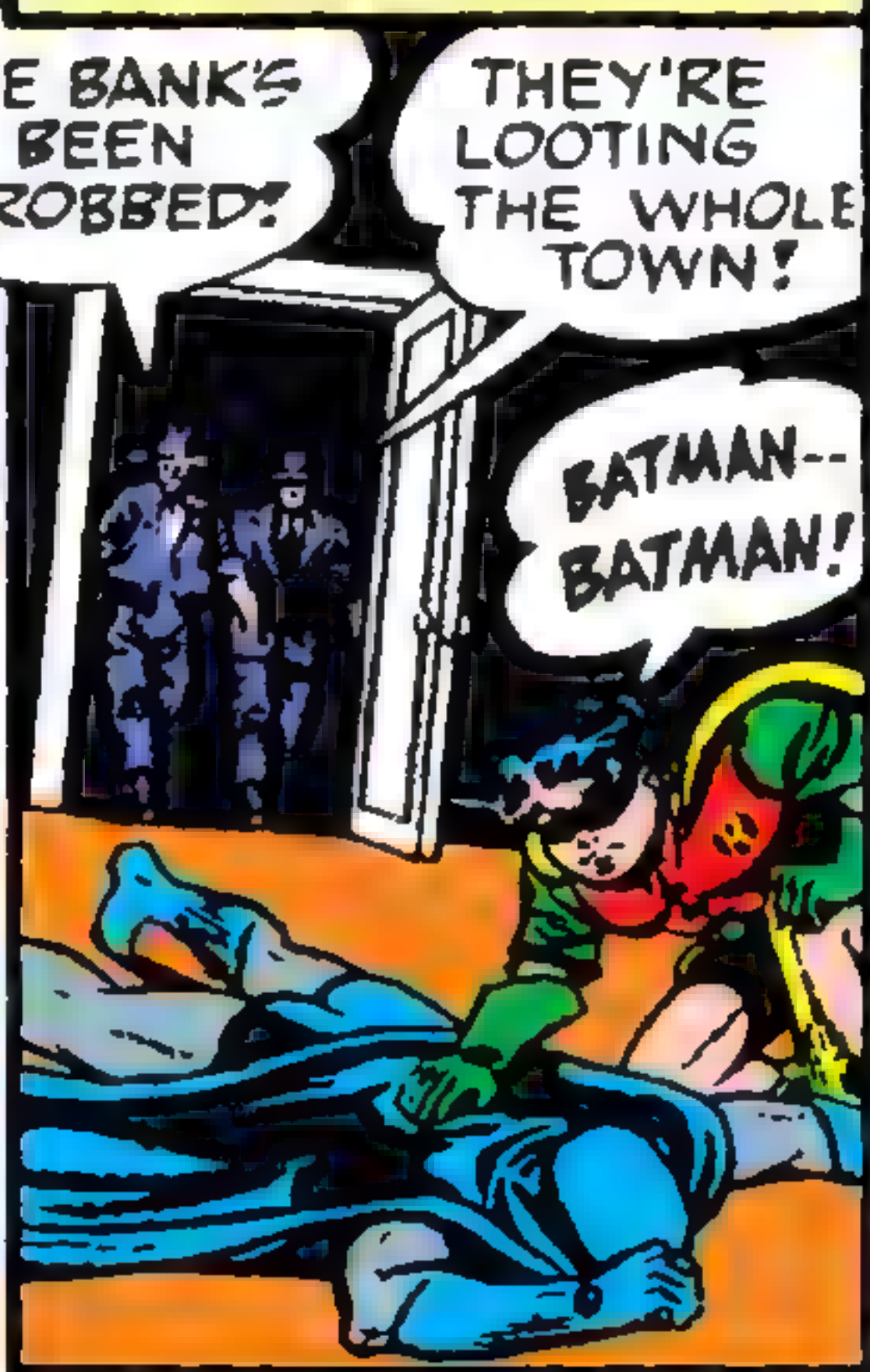
LET'S SCRAM, GUYS!

THE BANK'S BEEN ROBBED!

THEY'RE LOOTING THE WHOLE TOWN!

BATMAN-- BATMAN!

LATER...A FRANTIC ROBIN CRIES IMPLOINGLY AT A STILL BATMAN...



AND WHEN THE CURTAIN OF FOG LIFTS FROM THE CRIME-FIGHTERS MIND...



ALL RIGHT, MEN, LET'S GET THEM! I HAD A GOOD LOOK AT ONE OF THEM---AND I KNOW WHERE WE'LL FIND HIM!

ON THE SHOWBOAT!



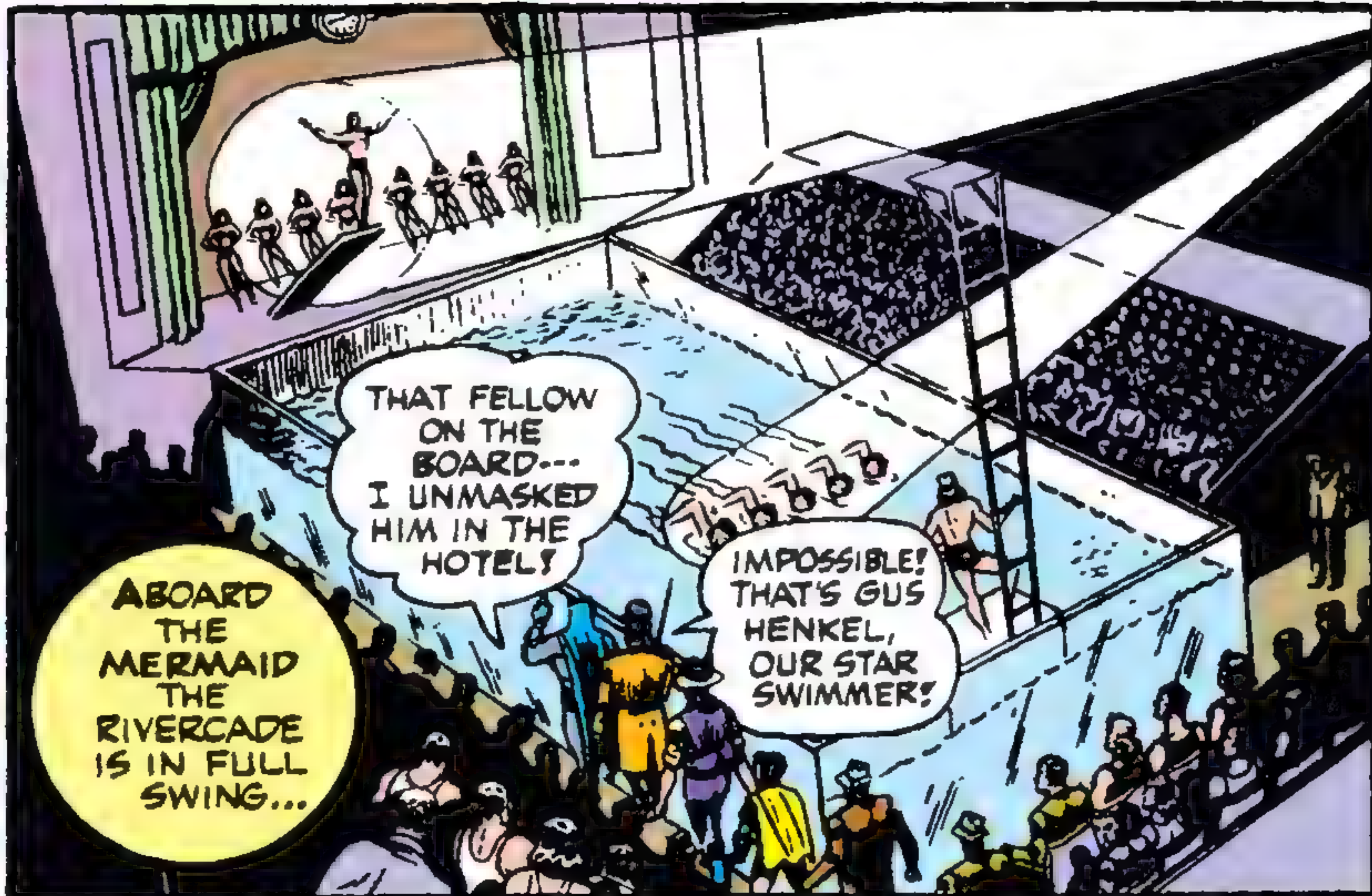


BUT SUAVE CAPTAIN BEN IS READY AT THE GANGPLANK!

I ASSURE YOU YOU ARE MISTAKEN, GENTLEMEN! I CAN VOUCH FOR EVERY MEMBER!

WE'RE HAVING A LOOK-FOR OURSELVES, CAPTAIN!

GET THE CROOKS!



ABOARD THE MERMAID THE RIVERCADE IS IN FULL SWING...

THAT FELLOW ON THE BOARD--- I UNMASKED HIM IN THE HOTEL!

IMPOSSIBLE! THAT'S GUS HENKEL, OUR STAR SWIMMER!



AT TEN MINUTES TO NINE HE WAS A STAR HOLD-UP MAN!

BUT HE HASN'T LEFT THE BOAT ALL EVENING!

HENKEL'S OKAY!

HE'S RIGHT, BATMAN! HENKEL WAS GIVING A DIVING EXHIBITION AT TEN TO NINE!



I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN! I GUESS THE BATMAN WAS MISTAKEN!

FORGET IT, BATMAN! PERHAPS THIEVES ARE FOLLOWING THE MERMAID AND MASQUERADING AS MEMBERS OF OUR COMPANY!

POSSIBLY SO?



PERHAPS... BUT THE BATMAN KNOWS BETTER...

WHY DID YOU SAY YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN? YOU KNOW THAT WAS HENKEL IN THE HOTEL!

OF COURSE, BUT THERE WAS NO USE BUCKING THAT SET-UP! THIS SCHEME IS MIGHTY SLICK, DICK--- BUT WE'RE GOING TO CRACK IT WIDE OPEN!

THE FOLLOWING WEEK... WHEN THE RIVERCADE OPENS IN ANDRE'S BEND, BRUCE WAYNE IS READY FOR THE NEXT ROUND...



HENKEL HASN'T BEEN OUT OF SIGHT FOR THE PAST HOUR?

AND WITH ONLY FIVE MINUTES INTERMISSION THERE WON'T BE TIME FOR HIM TO GET UP TO TOWN AND BACK! HE MUST BE INNOCENT!



AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THERE WILL BE AN INTERMISSION OF FIVE MINUTES! AT 9:05 OUR COMPANY WILL RETURN! UNTIL THEN--- THE WATER IS YOURS!



SUDDENLY INSPIRATION FLASHES

I'VE GOT IT, DICK! THAT CLOCK IS THE ANSWER! AND I KNOW HOW TO PROVE IT!



MOMENTARILY BRUCE AND HIS YOUNG WARD VANISH---



YOU GET THE IDEA?

YOUR MILES AHEAD OF ME--- BUT I KNOW WHAT TO DO!

---TO MAKE WAY FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN...

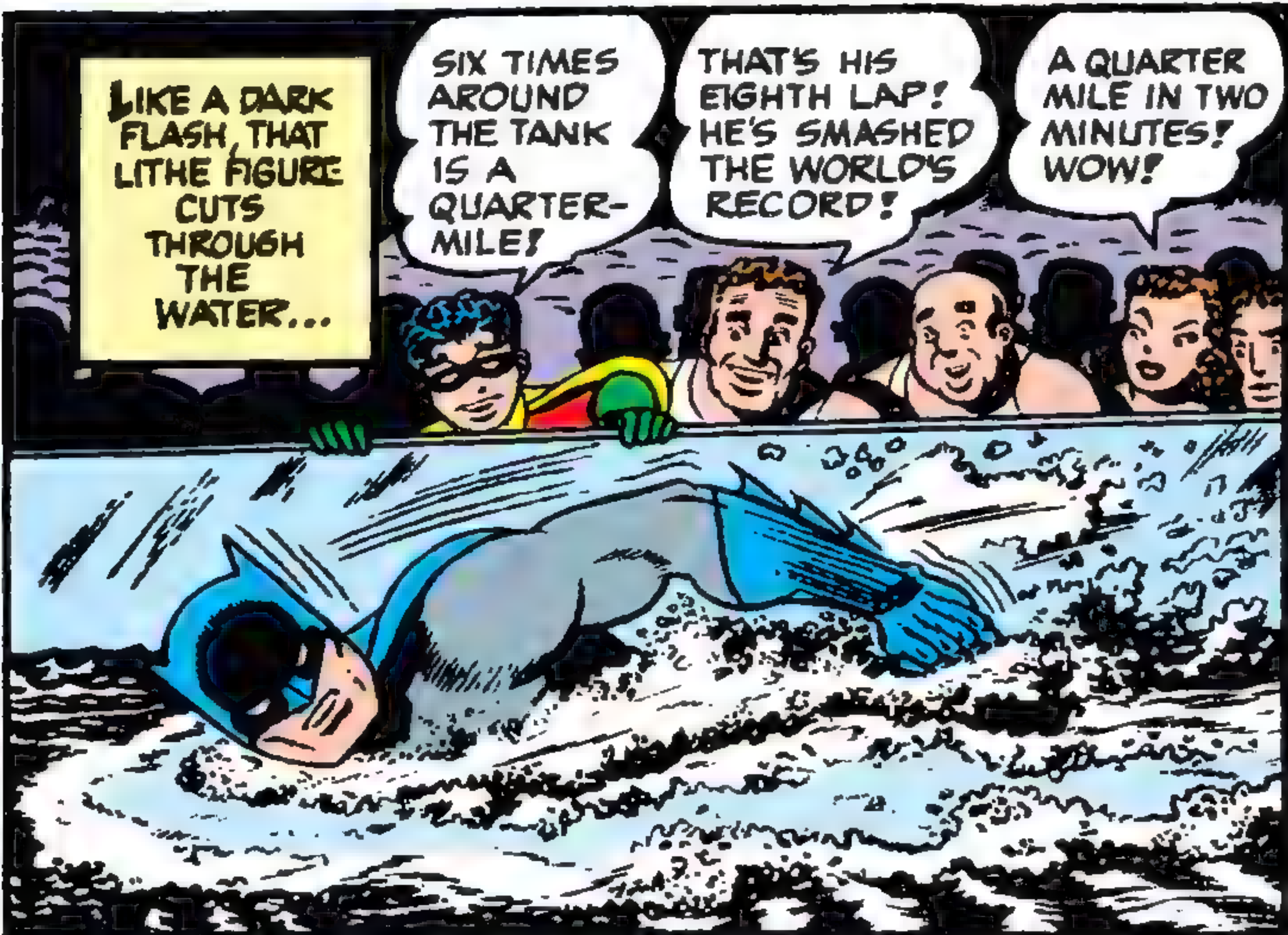
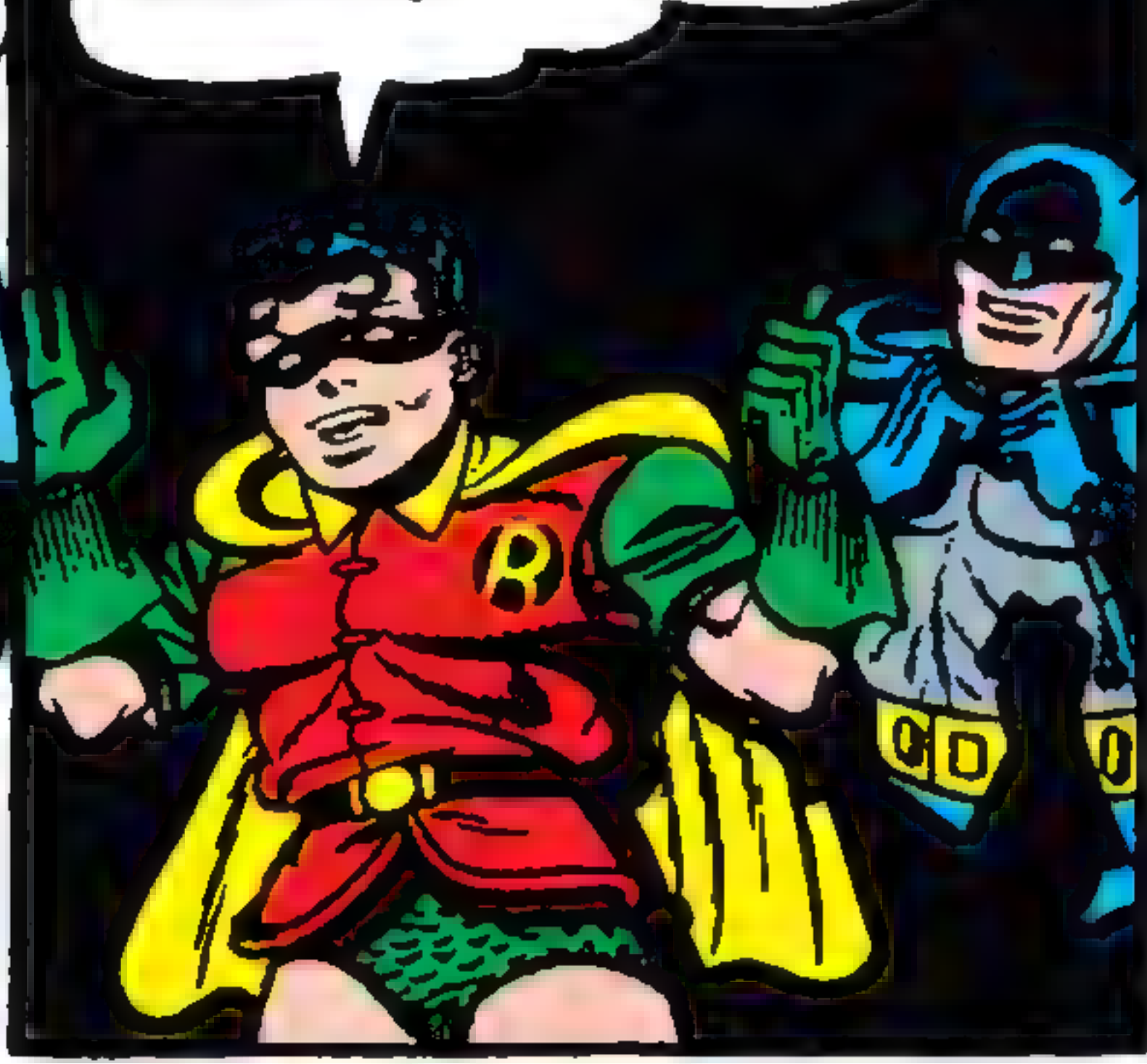


THE BATMAN!

AND ROBIN!

WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE THEY HERE?

THERE IS NOTHING WRONG, FOLKS! DURING THE INTERMISSION THERE IS TO BE AN EXHIBITION OF SPEED SWIMMING BY THE BATMAN, WHO WILL TRY TO SET A NEW RECORD! OKAY, BATMAN!



LIKE A DARK FLASH, THAT LITHE FIGURE CUTS THROUGH THE WATER...

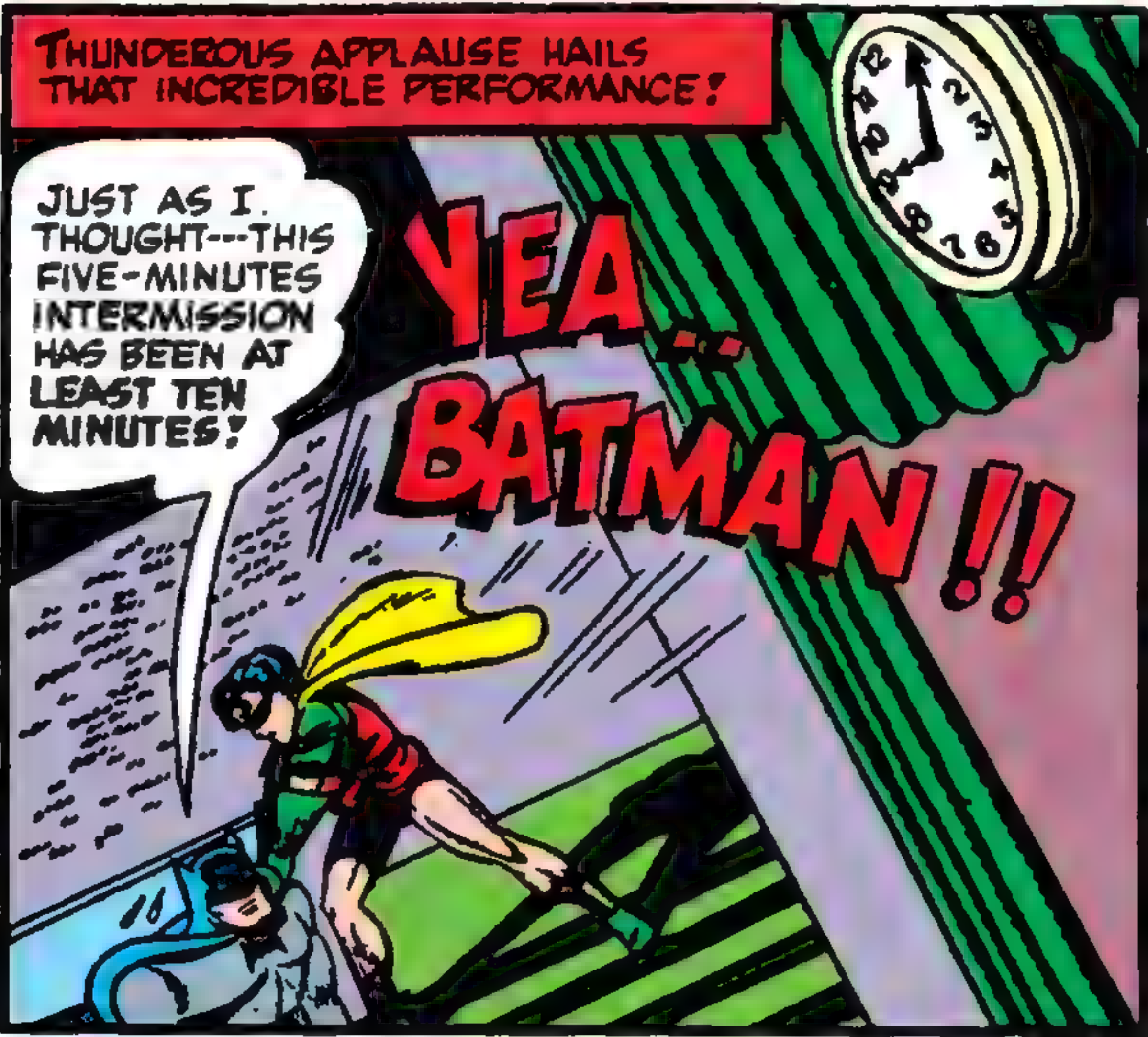
SIX TIMES AROUND THE TANK IS A QUARTER-MILE!

THAT'S HIS EIGHTH LAP! HE'S SMASHED THE WORLD'S RECORD!

A QUARTER MILE IN TWO MINUTES! WOW!



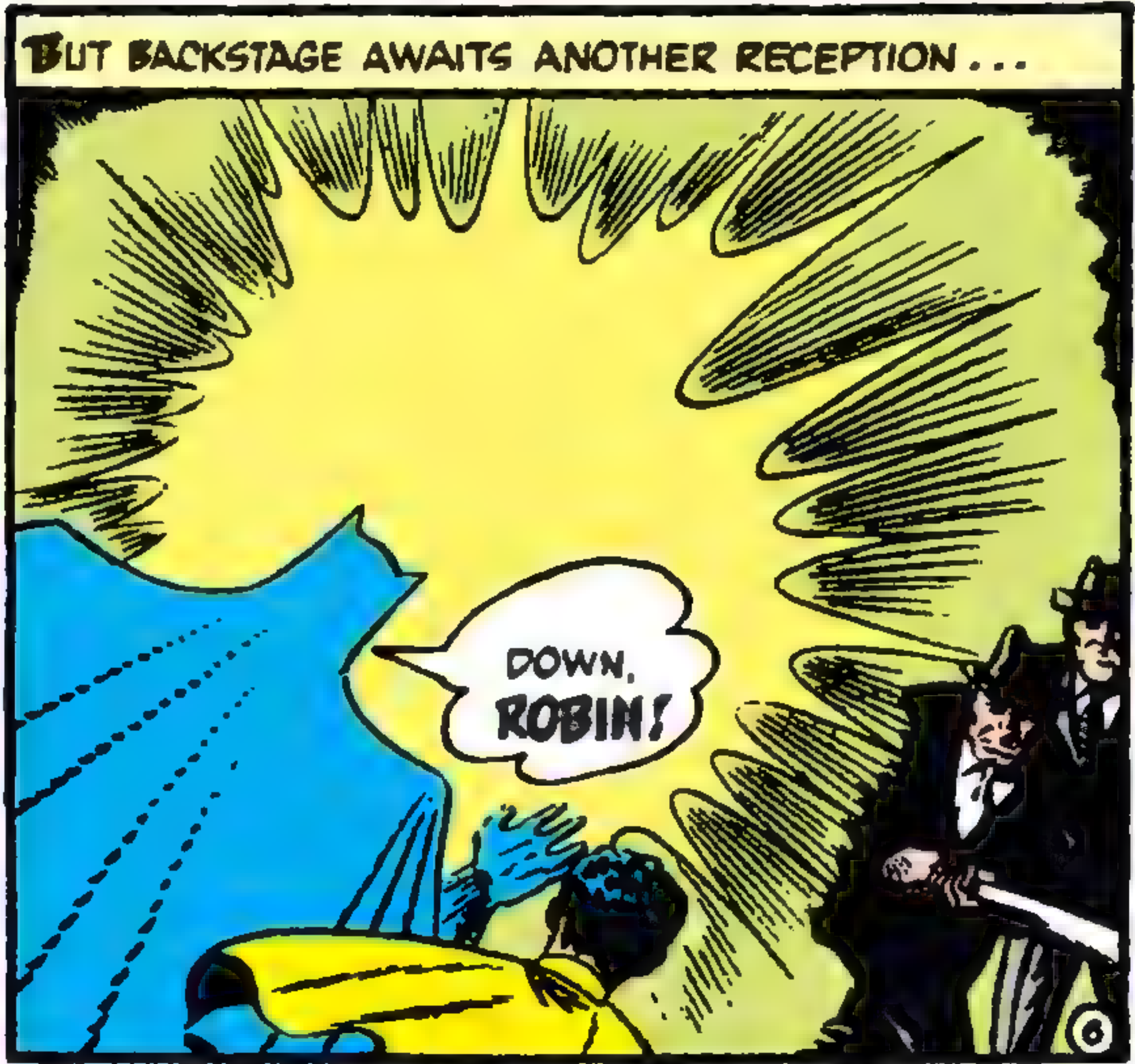
THIS MAKES LESS THAN FOUR MINUTES FOR A HALF-MILE! AND THE WORLD'S RECORD IS 10:07.6! THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW, CAPTAIN BEN!



THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE HAILS THAT INCREDIBLE PERFORMANCE!

JUST AS I THOUGHT---THIS FIVE-MINUTES INTERMISSION HAS BEEN AT LEAST TEN MINUTES!

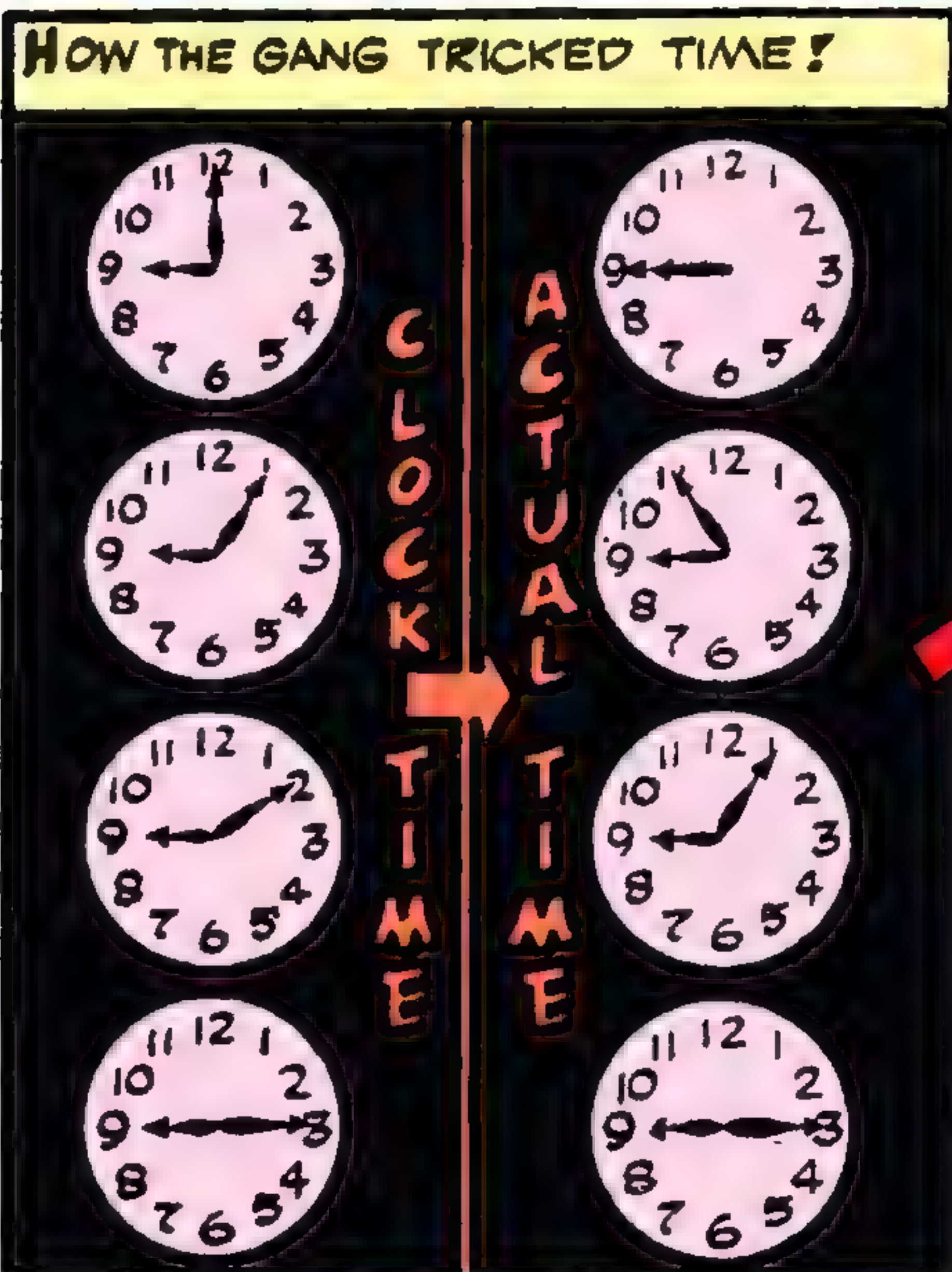
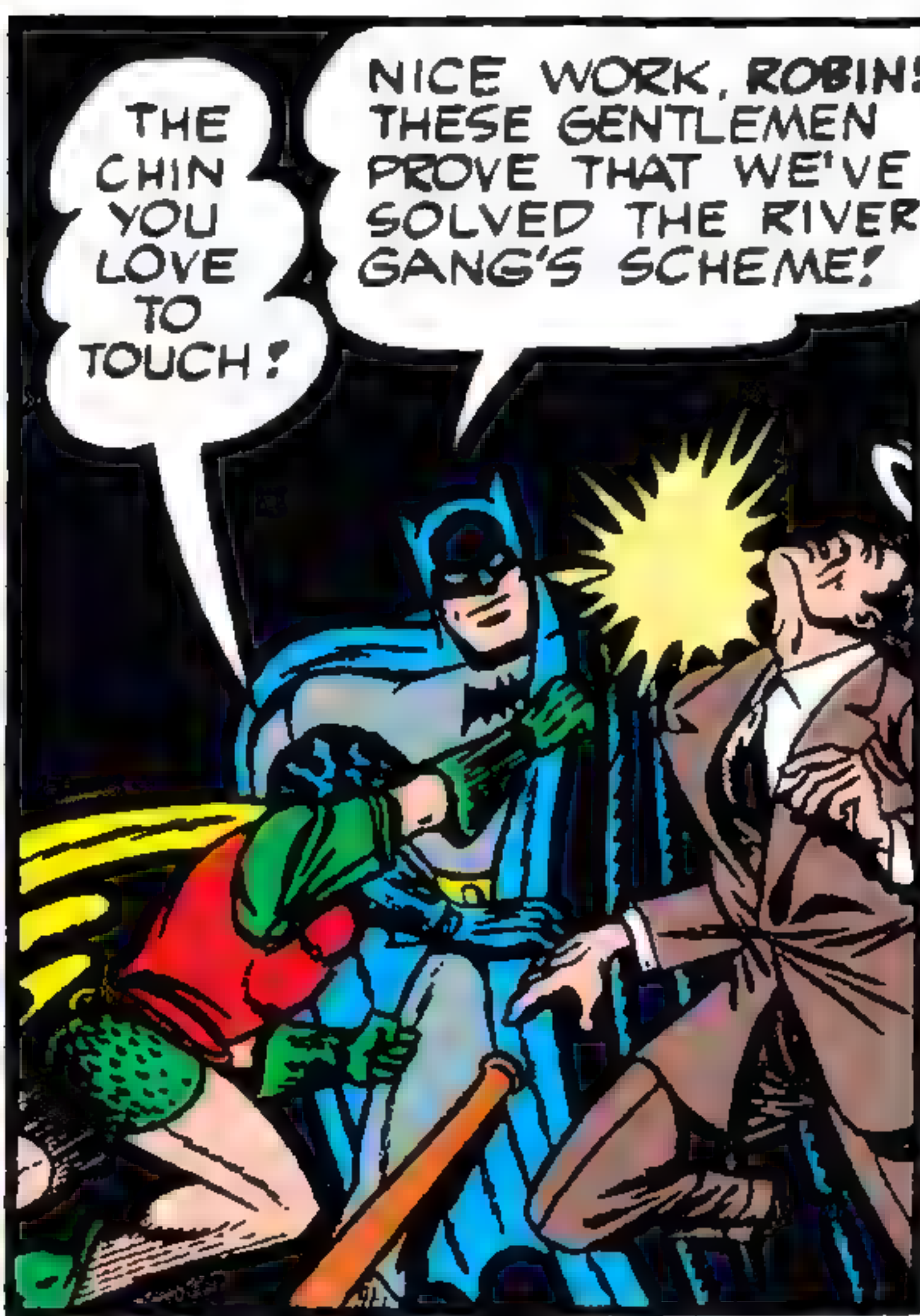
**YEA... BATMAN!!**



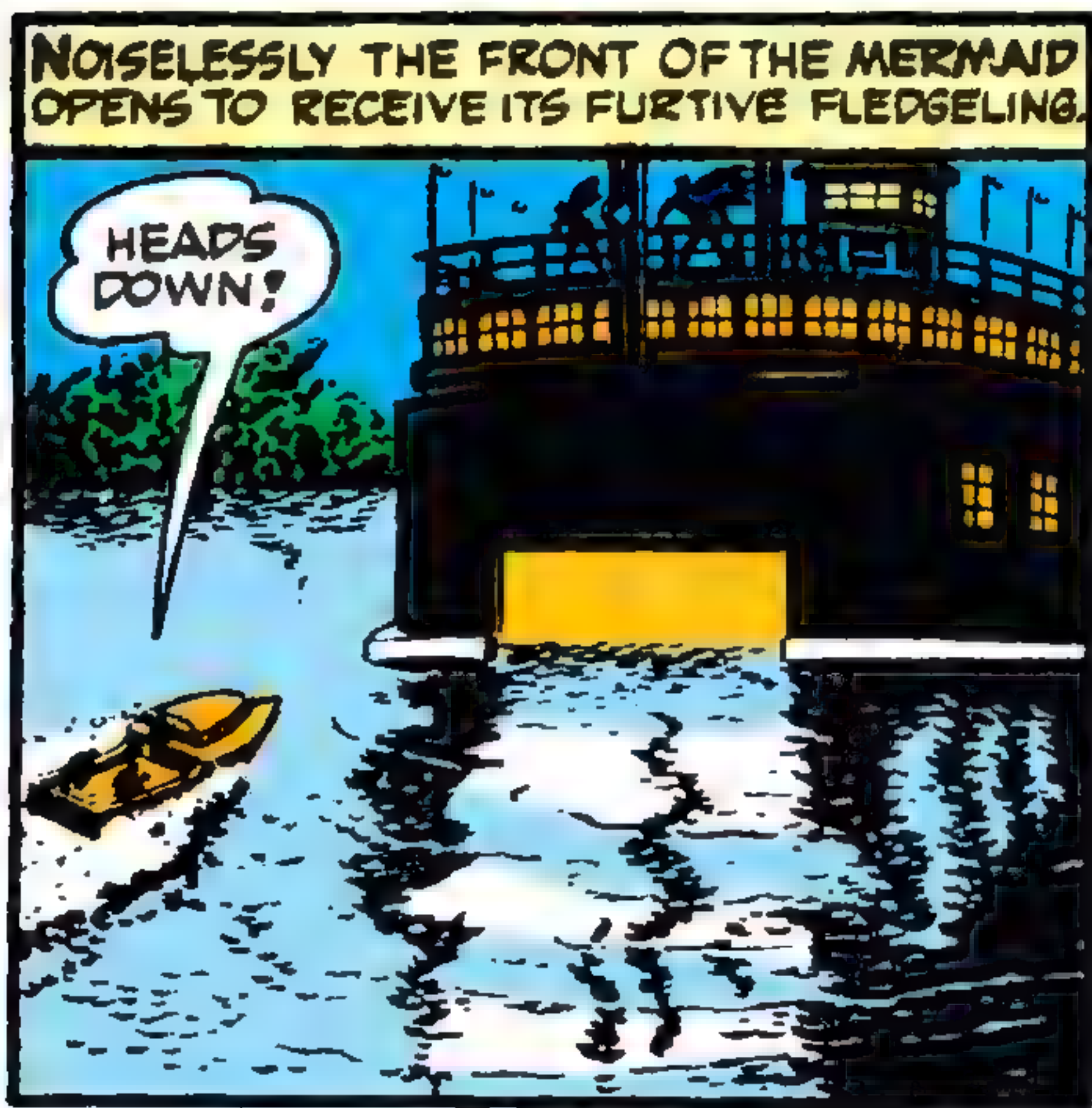
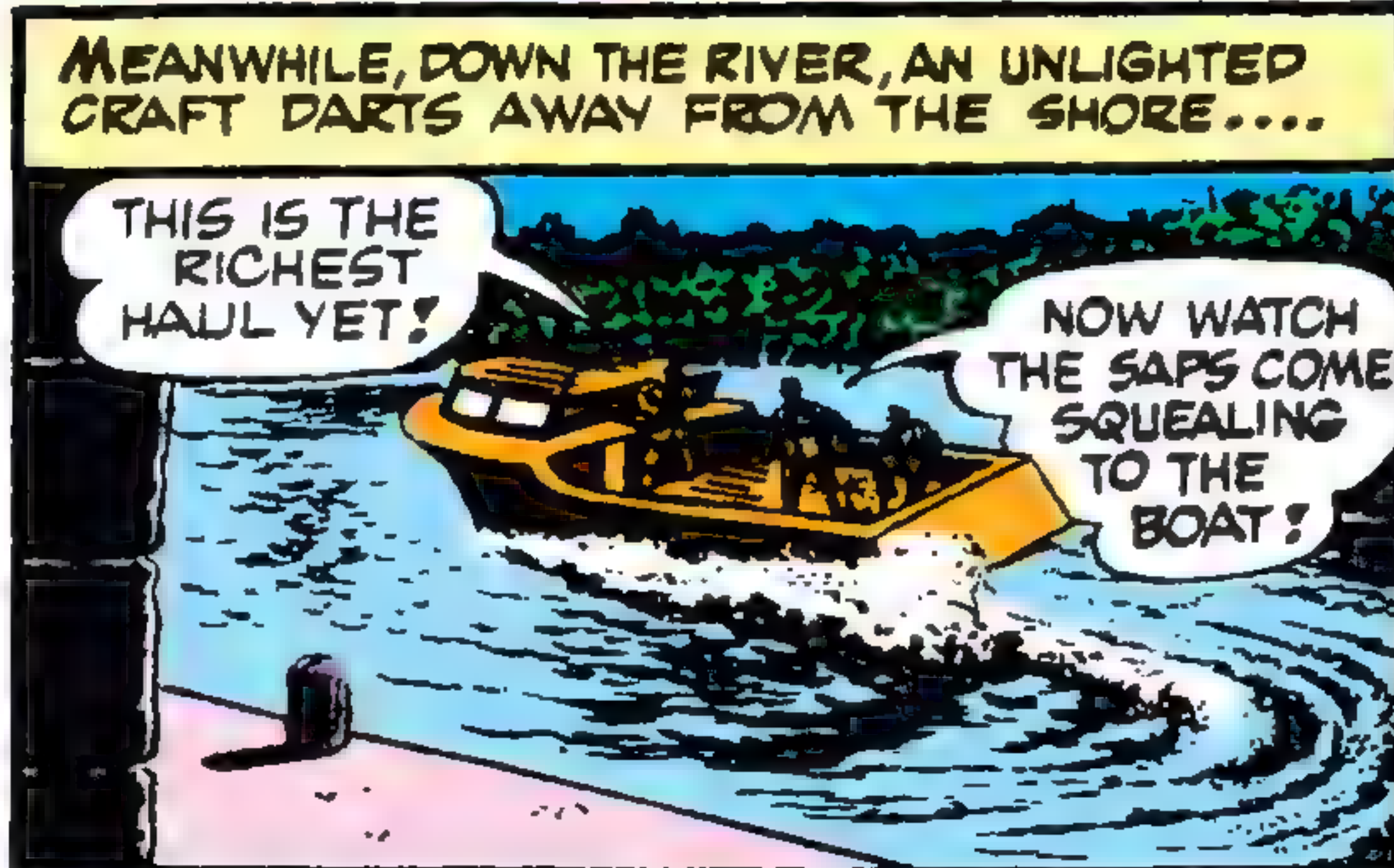
BUT BACKSTAGE AWAITS ANOTHER RECEPTION...

DOWN, ROBIN!

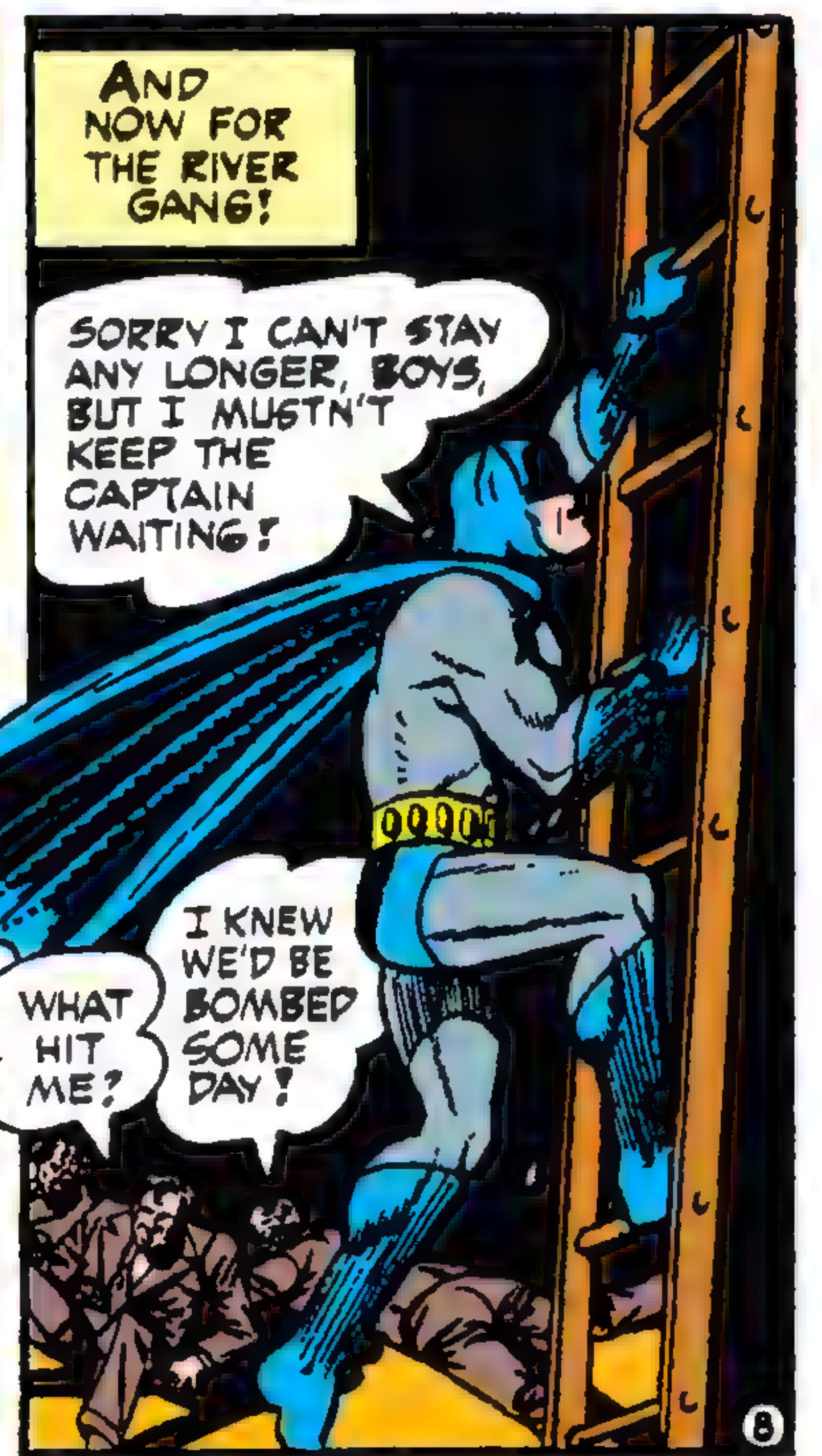
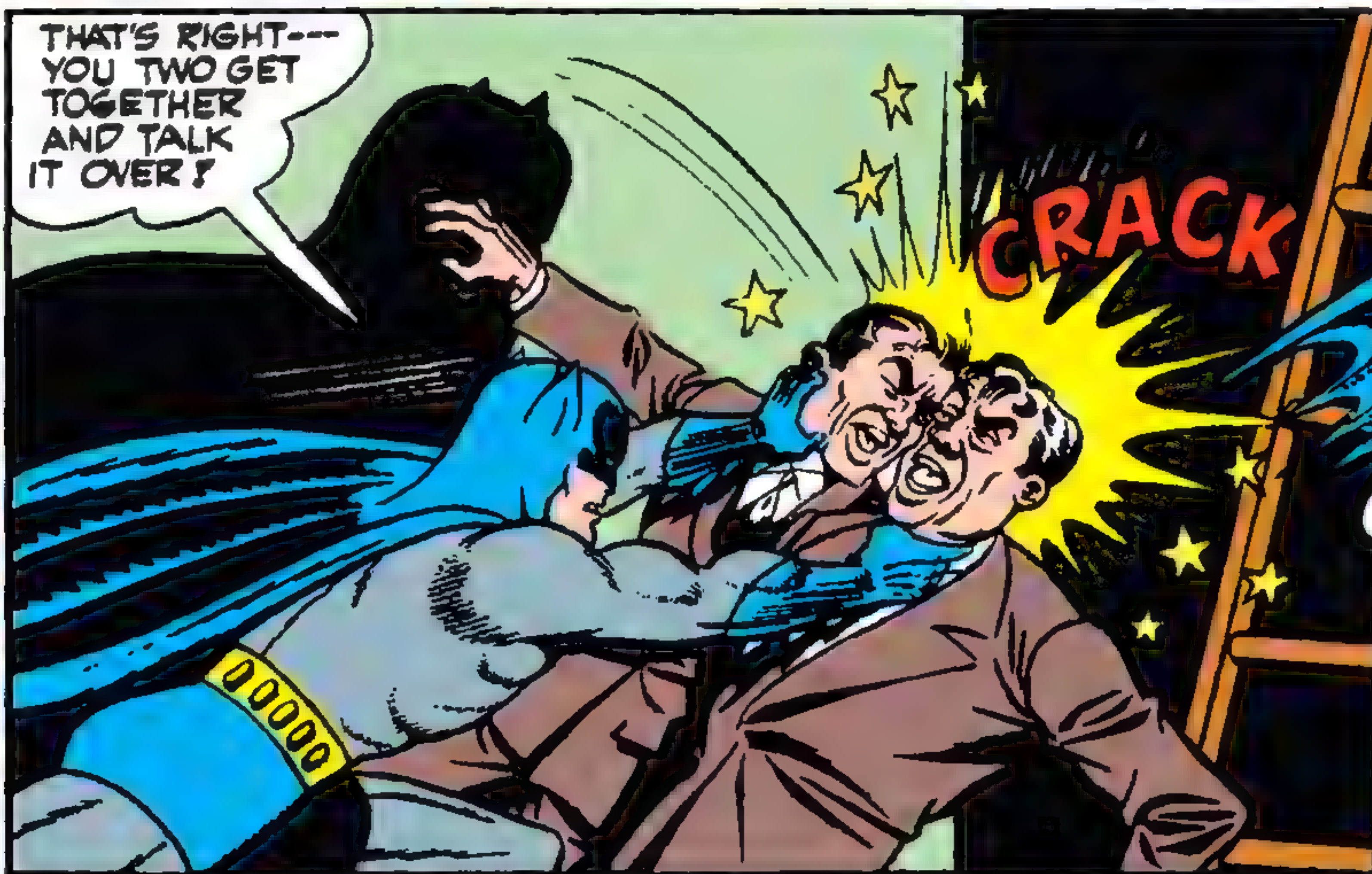
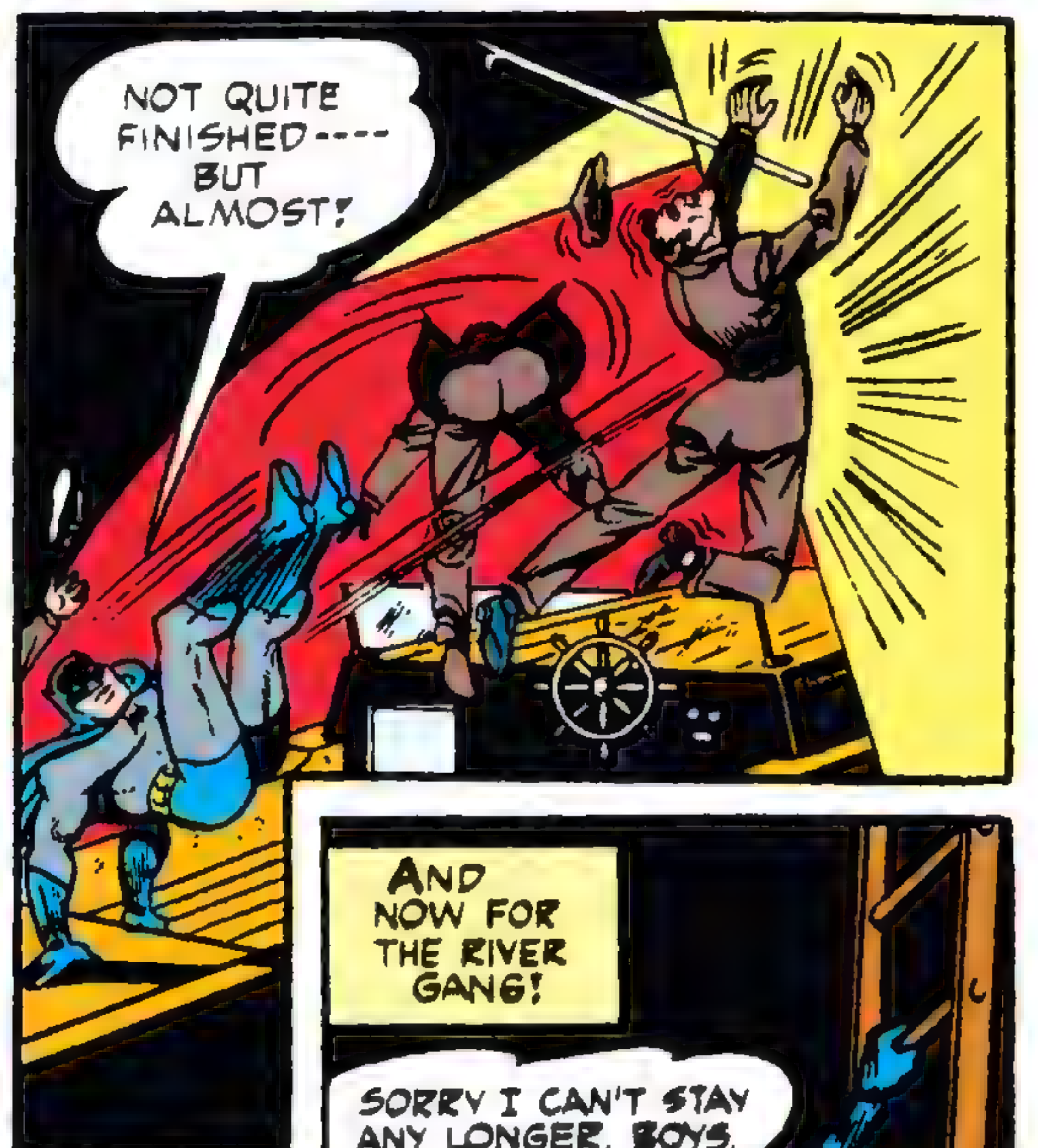
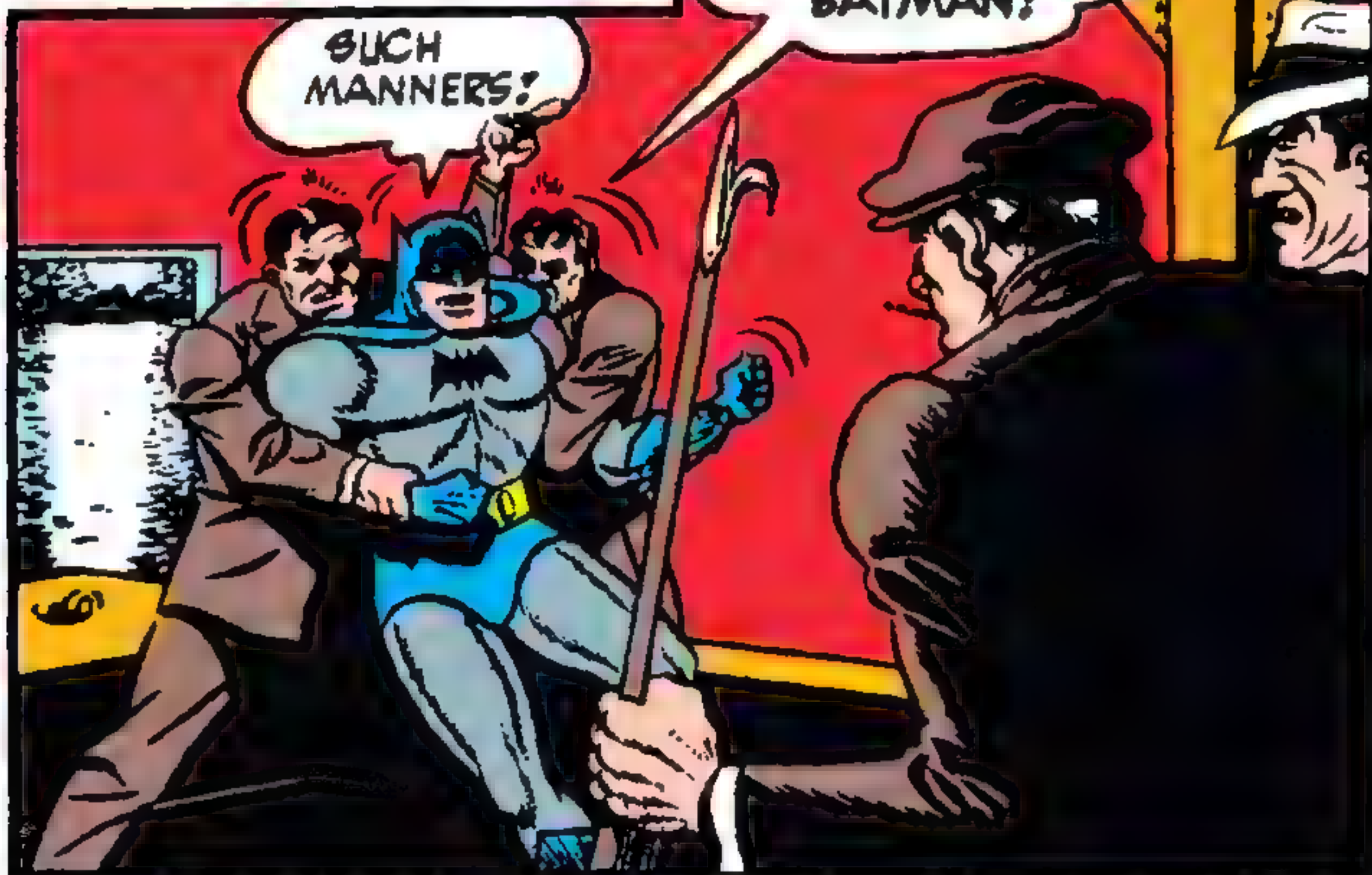
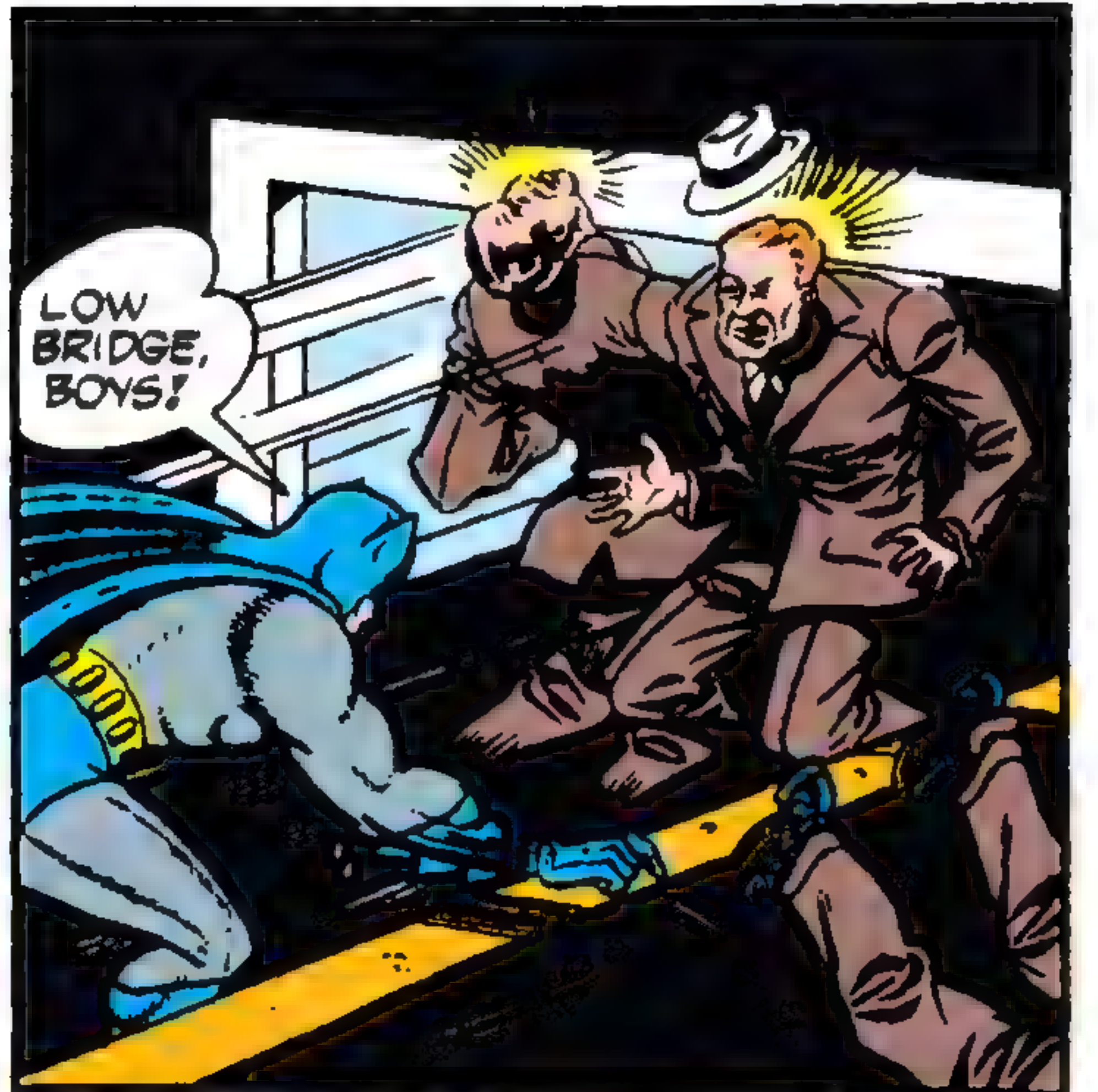
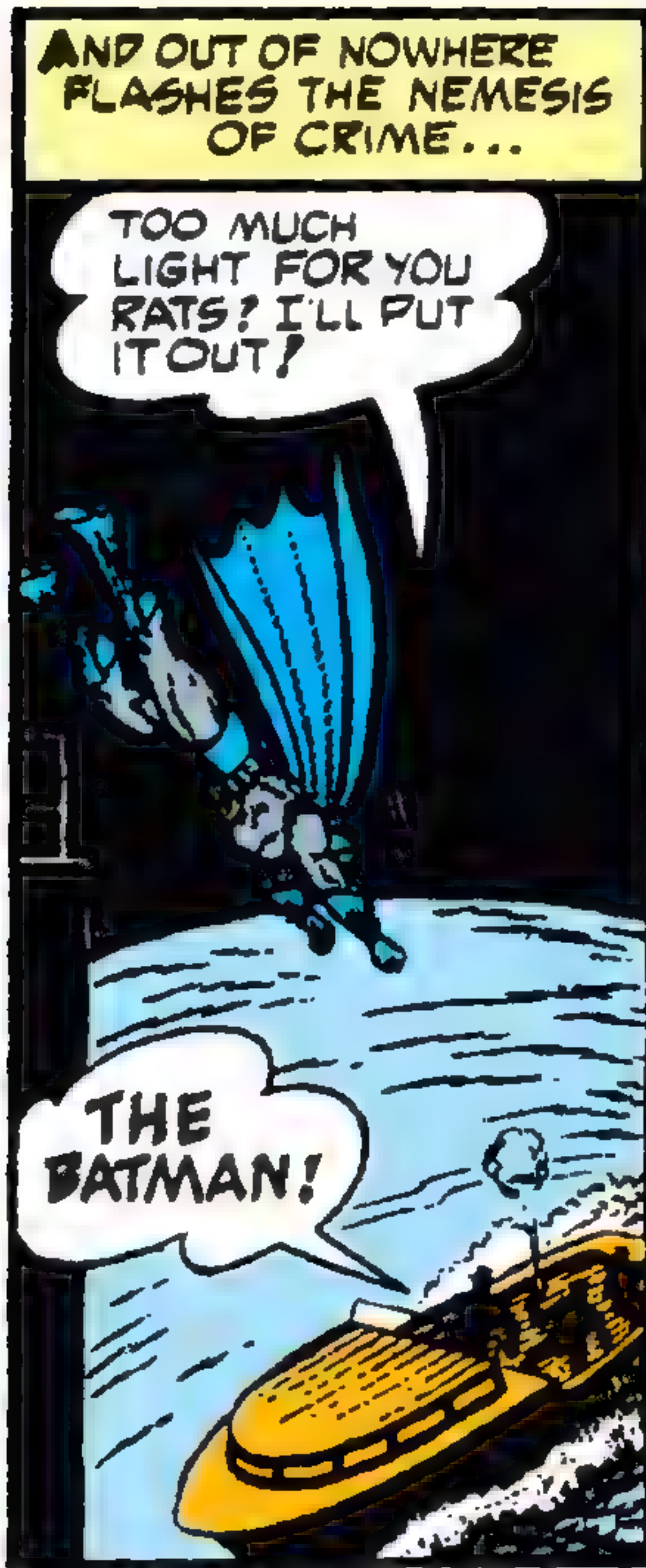




AND, WITHOUT WATCHES, THE BATHING SPECTATORS HAD ONLY THE ALTERED CLOCK TO TELL THE TIME!





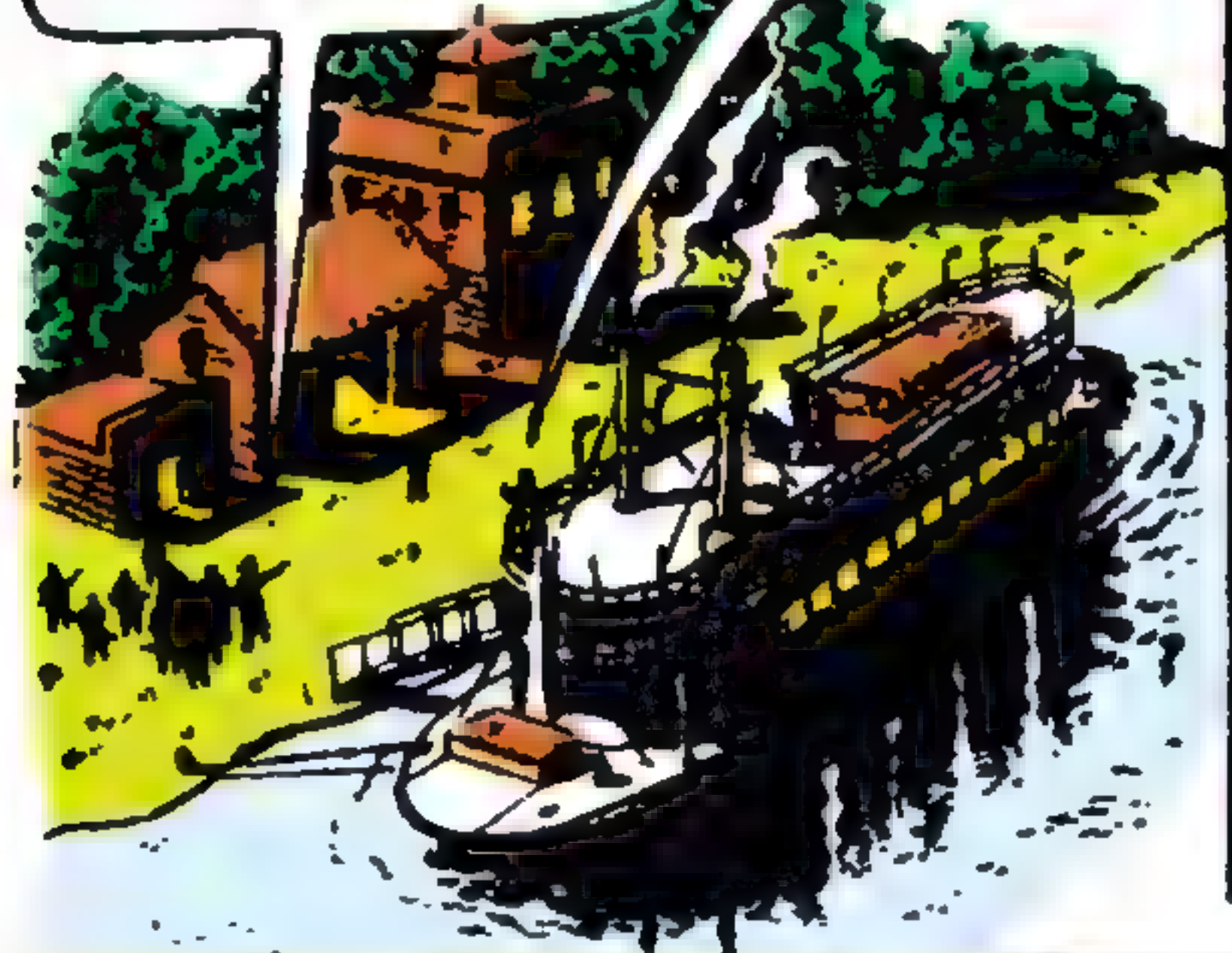




UNAWARE OF THE DISASTER BELOW-  
DECK, CAPTAIN BEN GUARDS  
HIS GANGPLANK...

WE CHASED THEM  
TO THE RIVER  
AND SAW THEM  
HEADING FOR  
YOUR BOAT, CAP-  
TAIN! THEY'RE  
ON THE MERMAID!

IMPOSSIBLE! I  
CAN VOUCH FOR  
MY TROUPE AND  
NOT ANOTHER  
SOUL HAS COME  
ABOARD SINCE!



UNTIL---

I WOULDN'T  
BE TOO SURE  
OF THAT,  
CAPTAIN!



BUT WILY CAPTAIN BEN THINKS  
FAST...

THE BATMAN... THERE'S YOUR  
ANSWER, CONSTABLE! HE WAS  
IN THE TOWN WHEN IT WAS  
LOOTED! HE'S HERE! HE'S  
USING MY BOAT AS A HIDEOUT!  
LOOK---HE'S STILL WET FROM  
SWIMMING ABOARD!



THE SLY RUSE WORKS...

MY TOWN'S BEEN ROBBED  
CLEAN, AND I AIN'T TAKIN'  
CHANCES WITH NOBODY!  
HOW DO WE KNOW YOU  
ARE THE BATMAN?

AND IF  
YOU ARE THE  
BATMAN,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

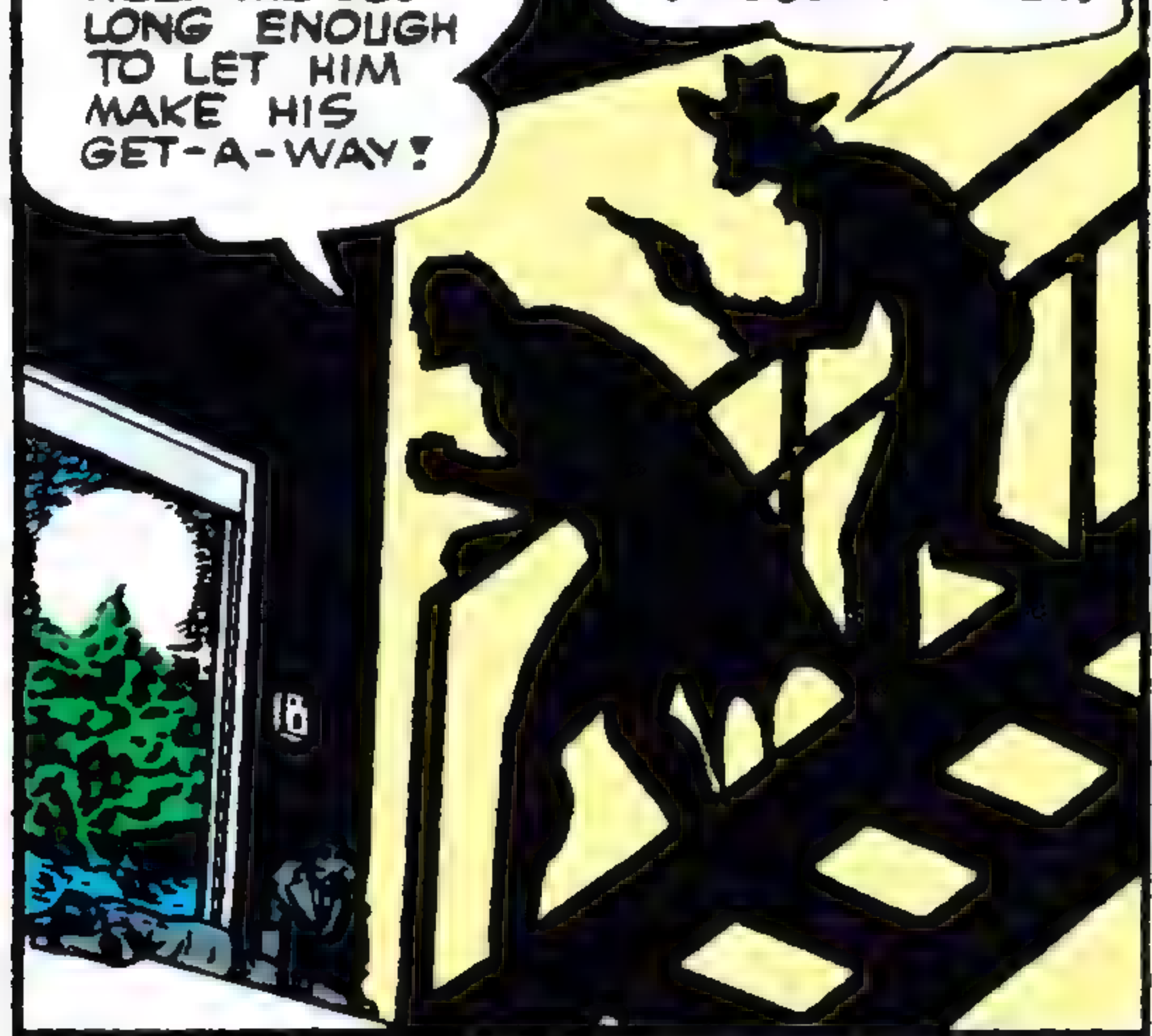


I'M DOING WHAT  
YOU OUGHT TO BE DOING---  
HUNTING THE RIVER GANG!  
WE HAD THE BRAINS HERE A  
MINUTE AGO, BUT NOW--- THANKS  
TO YOU--- HE'S SLIPPED AWAY!  
GET MOVING AND  
WE MAY STILL  
NAB HIM!



TOO LATE! YOU  
HELD ME JUST  
LONG ENOUGH  
TO LET HIM  
MAKE HIS  
GET-A-WAY!

I--- I DIDN'T KNOW!  
I COULDN'T TELL!



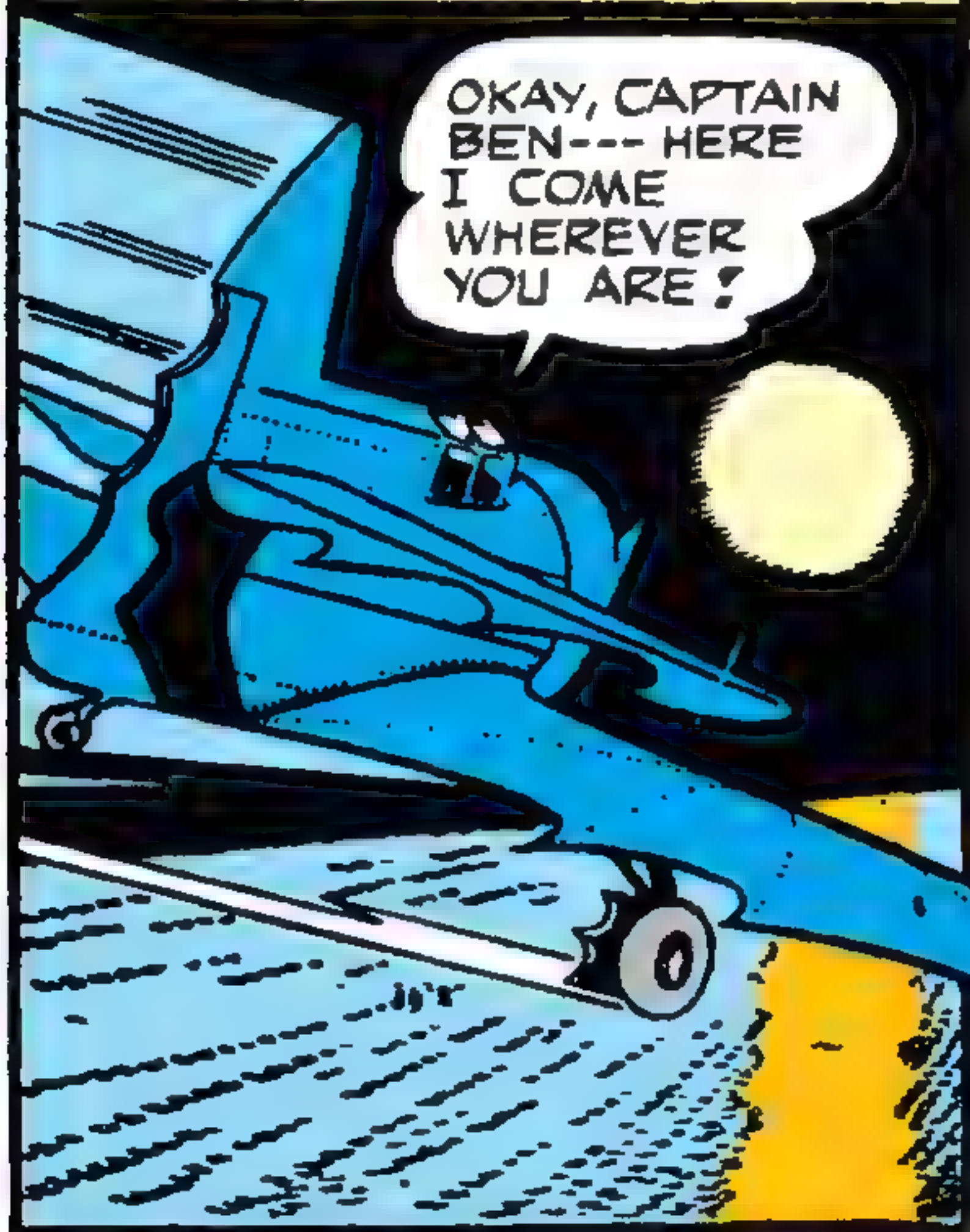
THERE HE GOES,  
CONSTABLE! THAT'S  
THE LAST YOU'LL SEE  
OF CAPTAIN BEN---AND  
THE LOOT HIS GANG  
TOOK OUT OF YOUR TOWN!

WHY, THE  
DOUBLE-  
CROSSING  
LIAR! AND  
HE SOUNDED  
SO HONEST!





MINUTES LATER, OUT OVER THE RIVER STREAKS AN EERIE, BAT-SHAPED CRAFT---THE BATPLANE!



OKAY, CAPTAIN BEN--- HERE I COME WHEREVER YOU ARE!

BUT WHERE IS ROBIN? THAT'S WHAT PUZZLES ME!

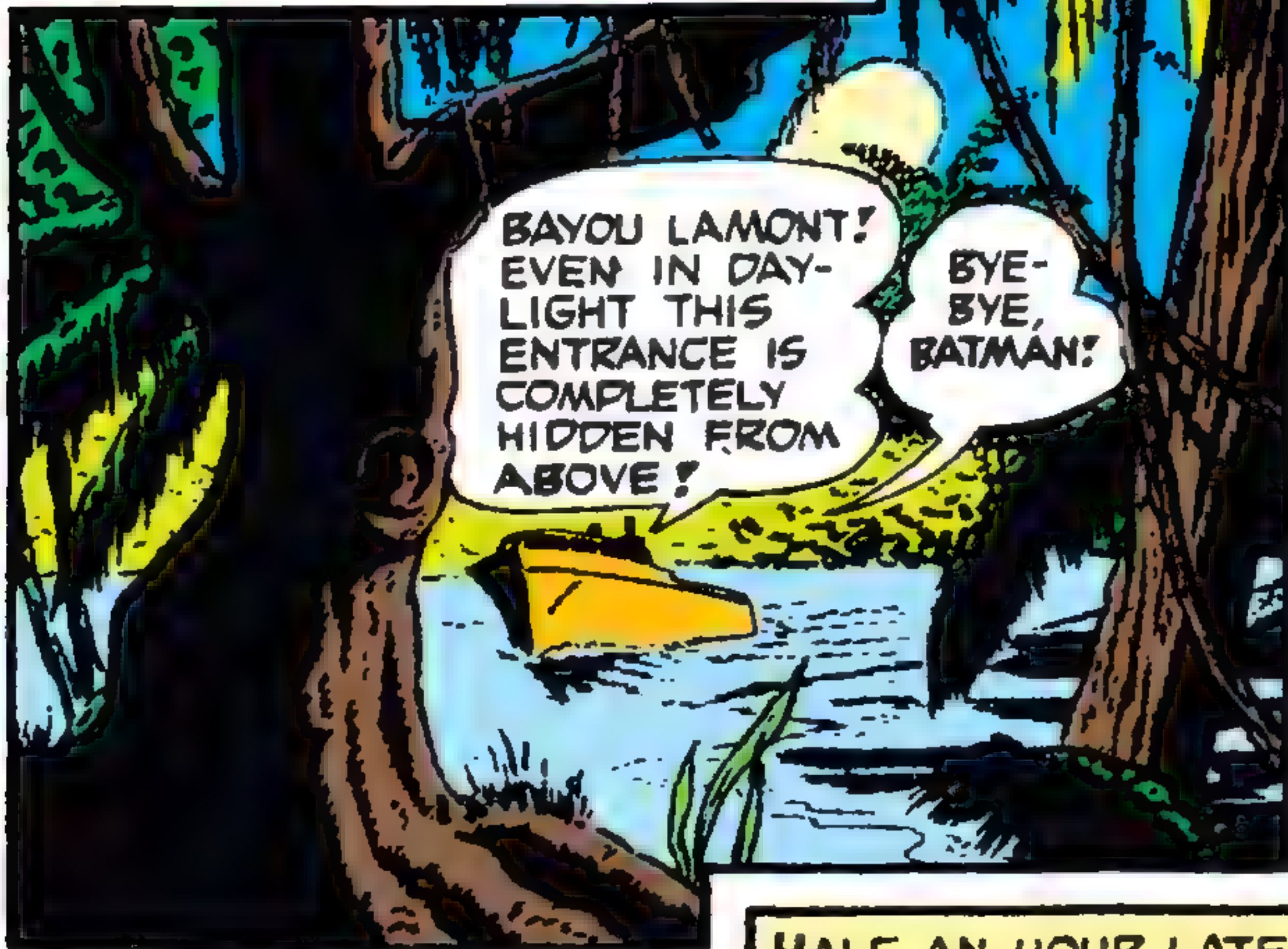


WHILE FAR BELOW, SKIMMING OVER THE DARK SURFACE OF THE MISSISSIPPI---



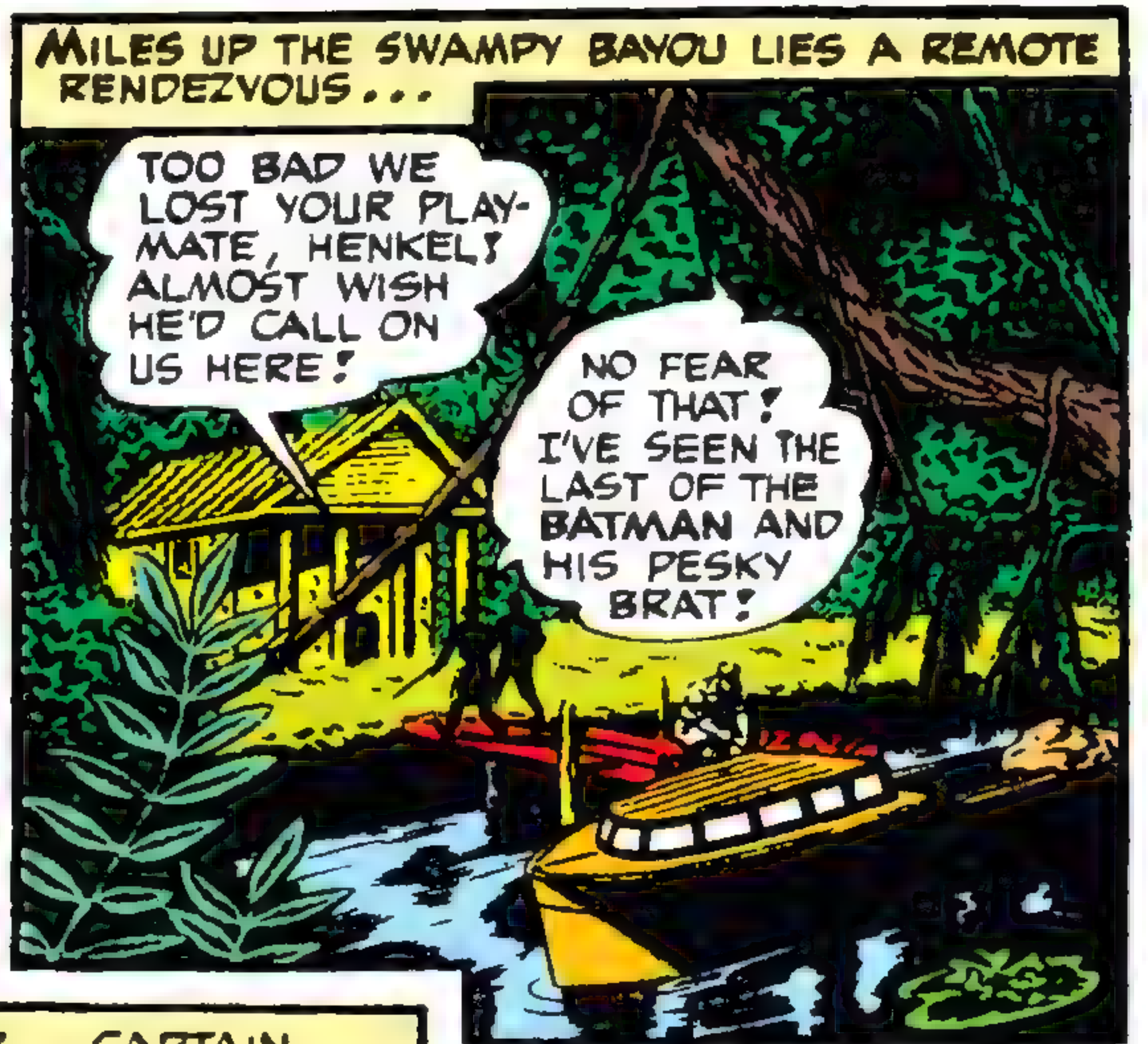
LISTEN, CAPTAIN--- A PLANE!

SO THE BATMAN STILL IS WITH US... WELL, HERE IS WHERE WE PART COMPANY!



BAYOU LAMONT! EVEN IN DAY-LIGHT THIS ENTRANCE IS COMPLETELY HIDDEN FROM ABOVE!

BYE-BYE, BATMAN!



MILES UP THE SWAMPY BAYOU LIES A REMOTE RENDEZVOUS...

TOO BAD WE LOST YOUR PLAY-MATE, HENKEL! ALMOST WISH HE'D CALL ON US HERE!

NO FEAR OF THAT! I'VE SEEN THE LAST OF THE BATMAN AND HIS PESKY BRAT!



BUT EVEN BEFORE THE ECHO OF HIS COCK-SURE WORDS FADES...

PESKY BRAT, EH? WE'LL TAKE THAT UP LATER, HENKEL!

HALF AN HOUR LATER... CAPTAIN BEN TALLIES HIS LOOT...



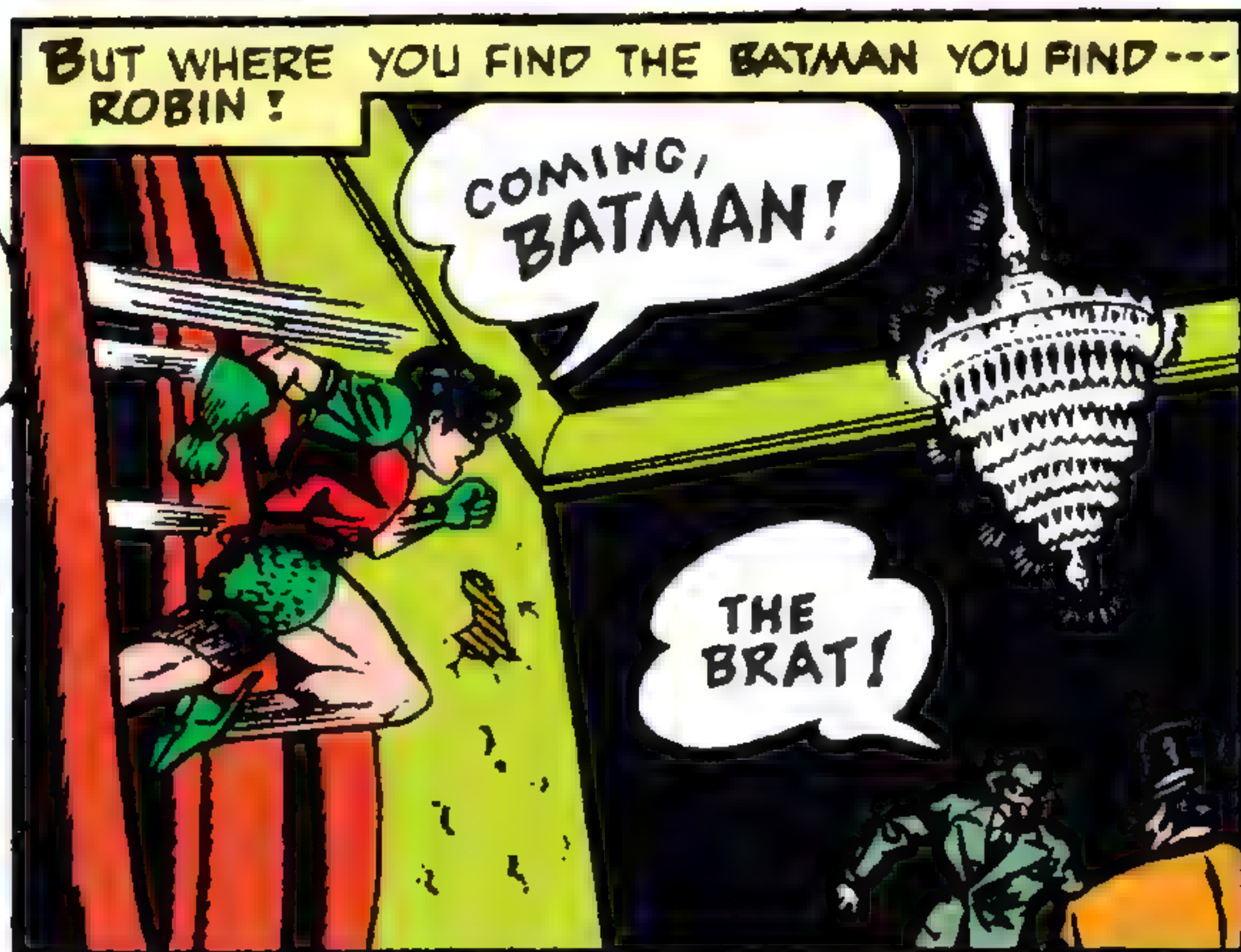
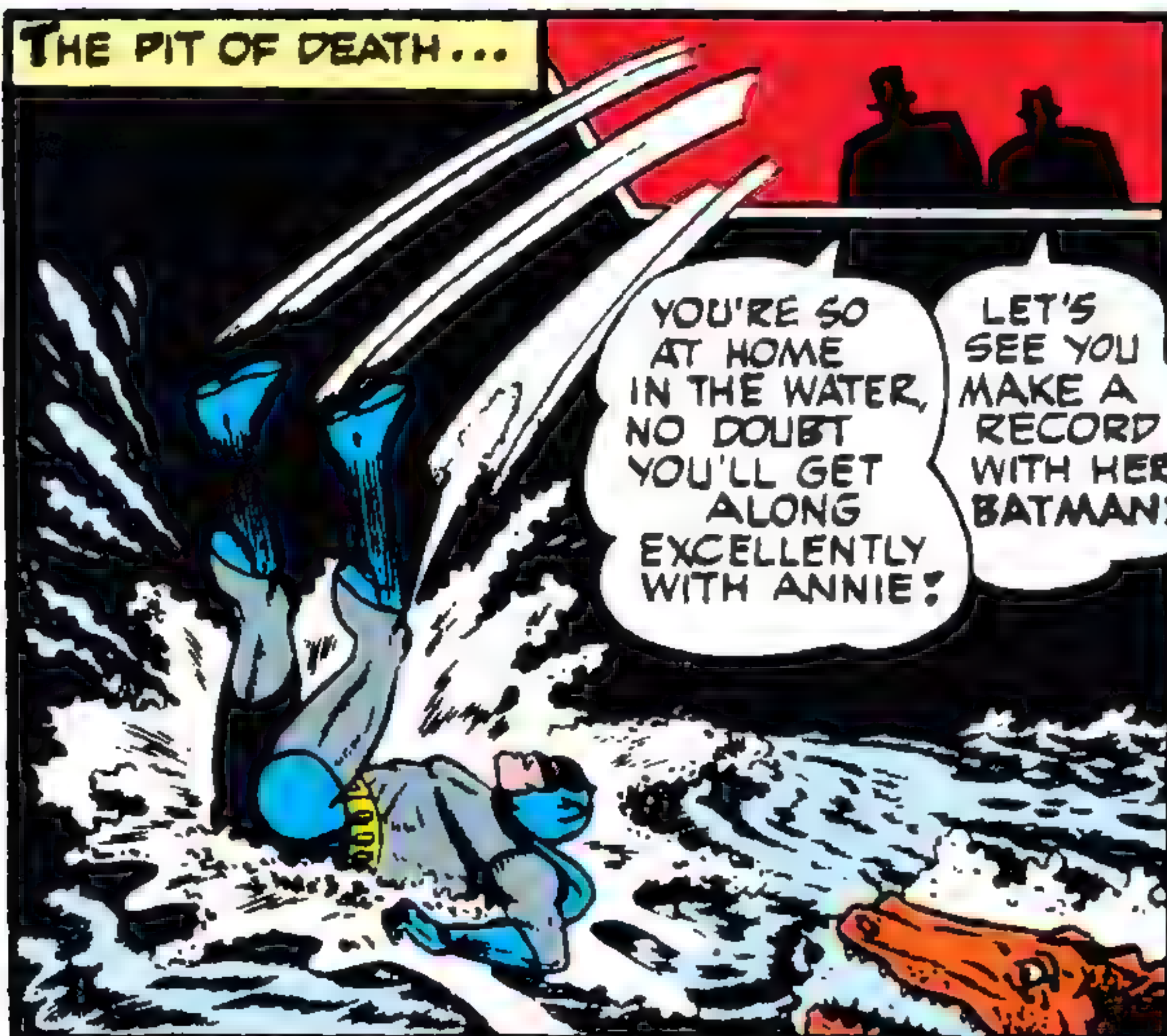
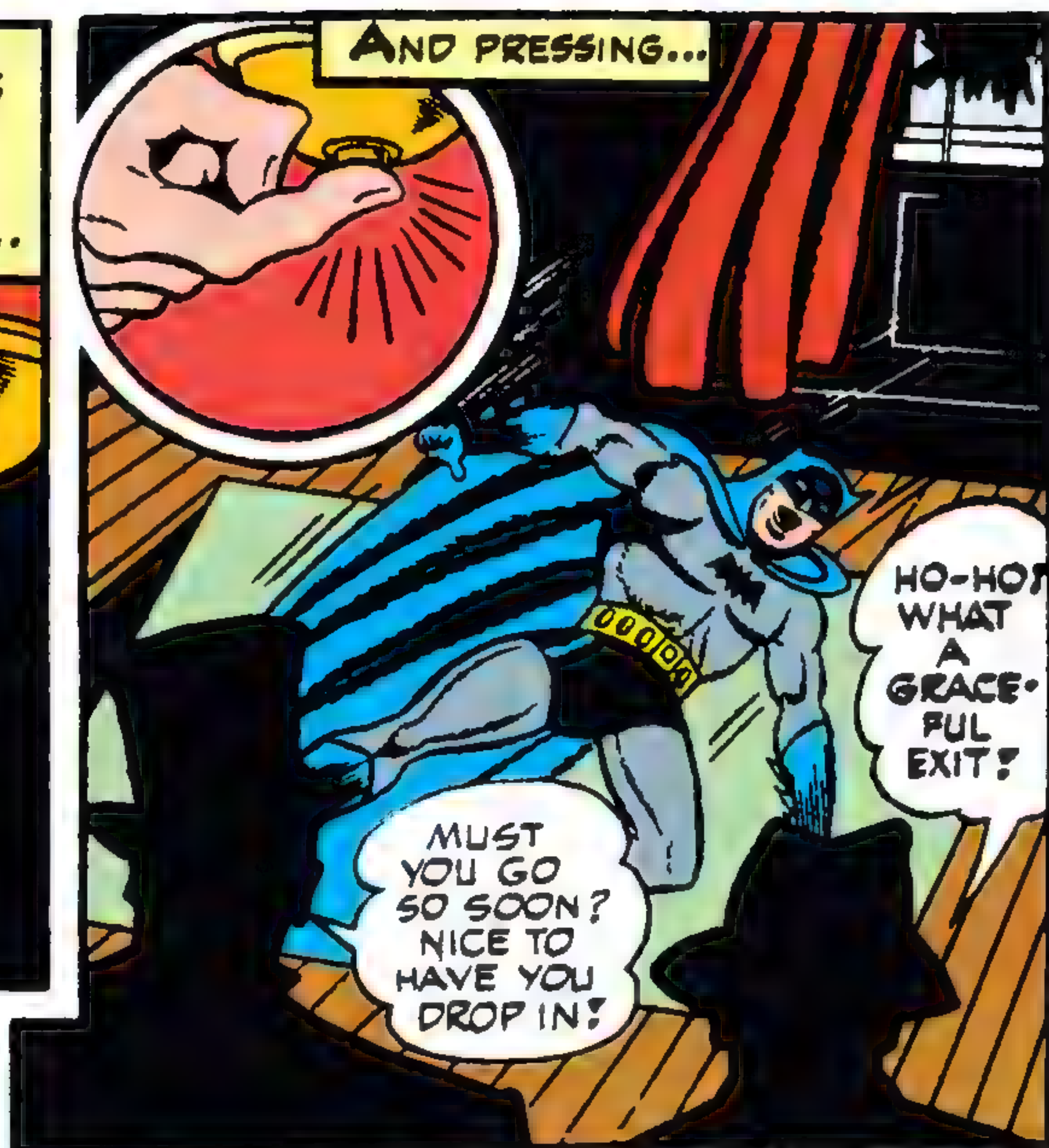
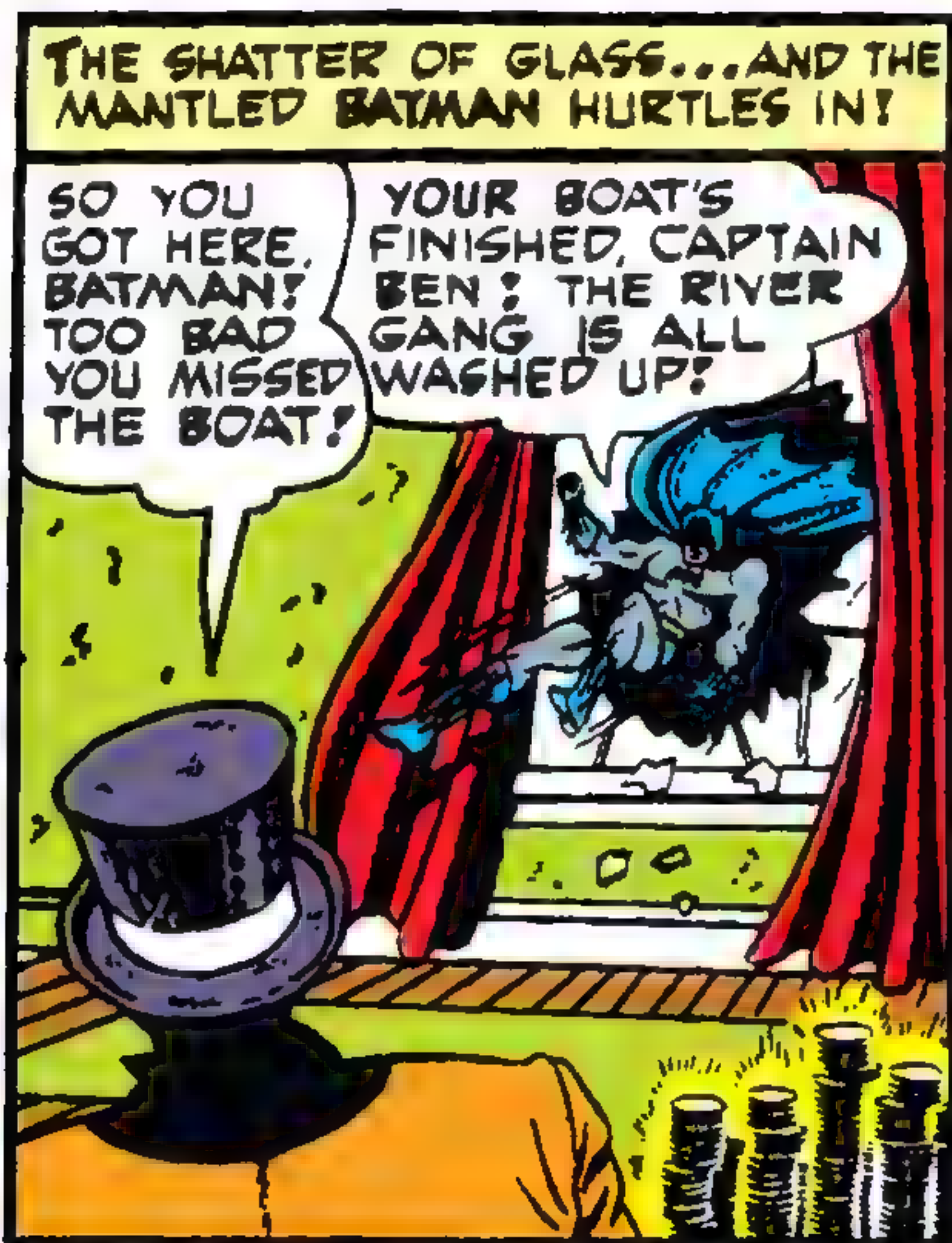
CARVER TOWN---\$175,000. ANDRE'S BEND---\$240,000. BETTER AND BETTER!

WHAT'S THAT? I HEAR A NOISE!

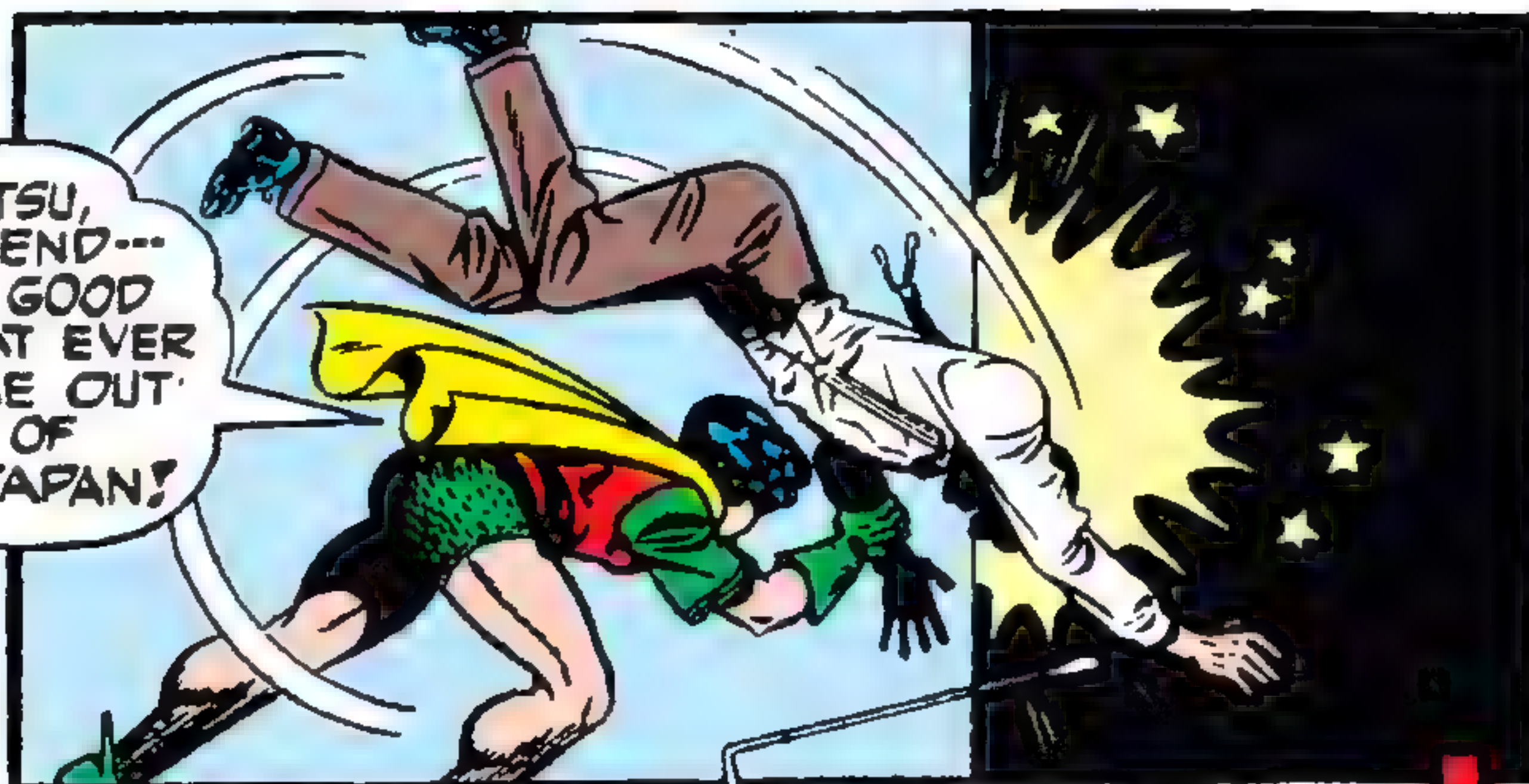


A NOISE? YES, I HEAR IT TOO! IT SEEMS MY WISH IS ABOUT TO BE GRANTED!

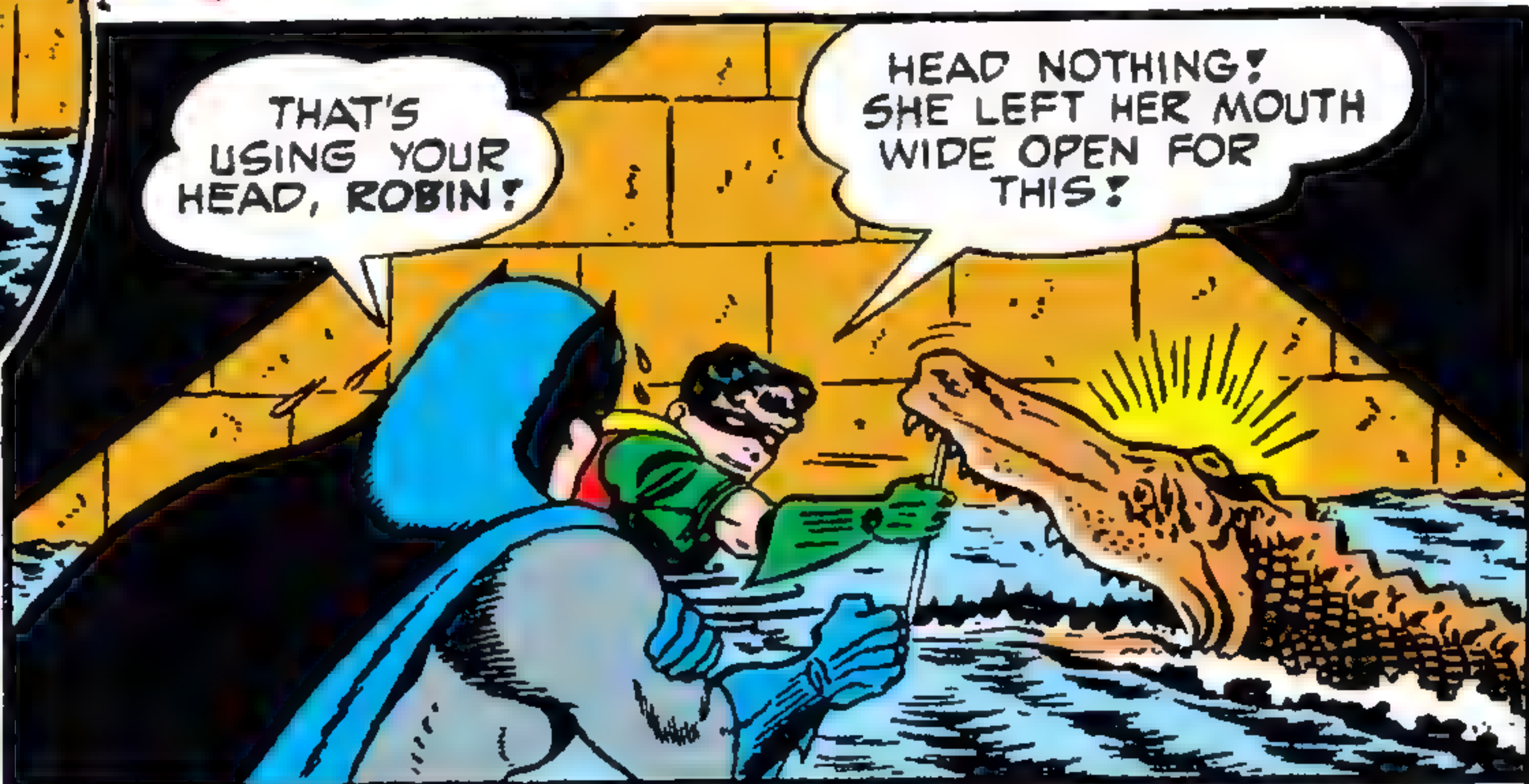
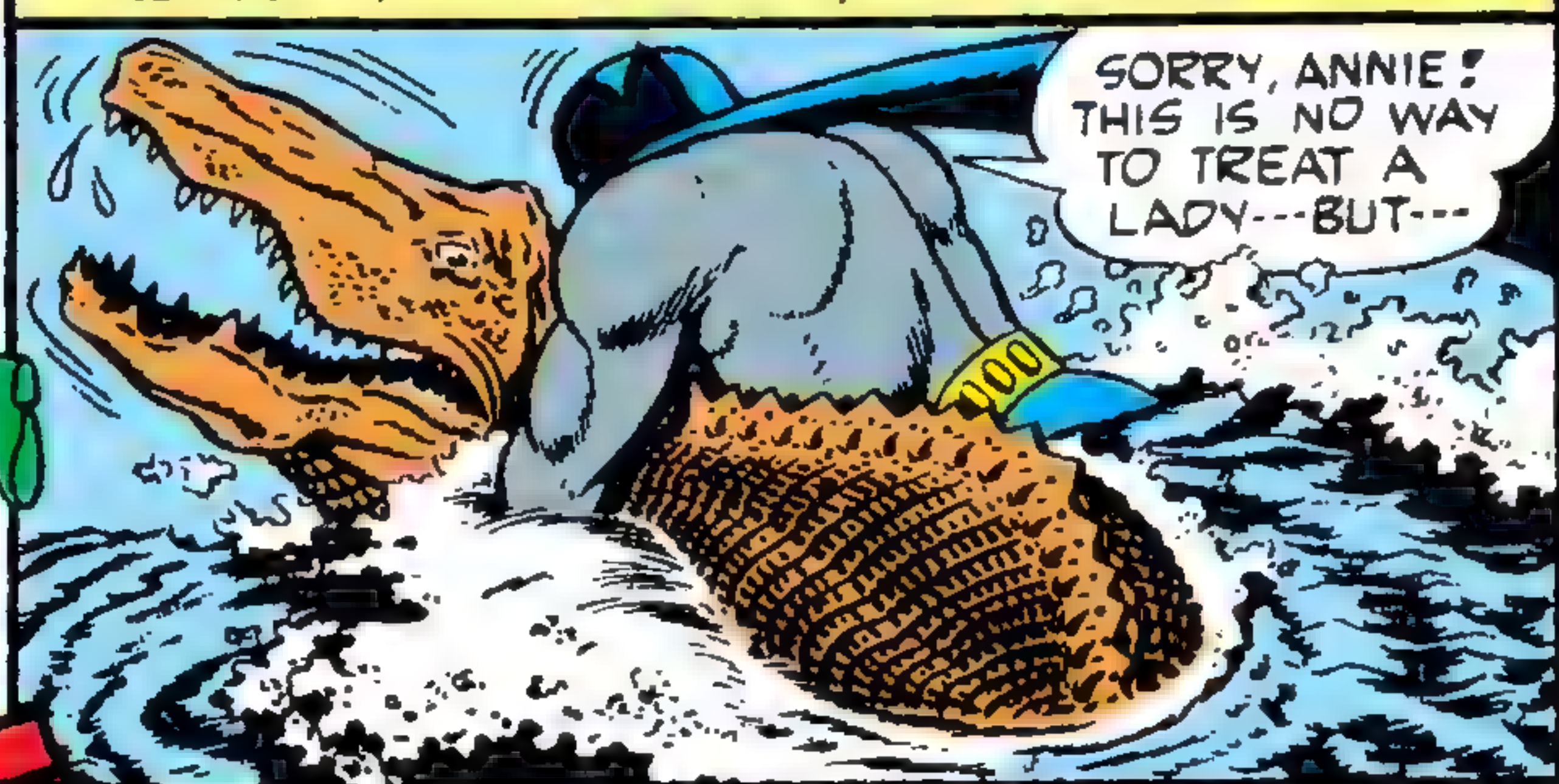








WHILE BELOW, IN THE DEATH PIT, A TITANIC STRUGGLE RAGES!



BUT BEFORE THE BATMAN CAN FOLLOW--

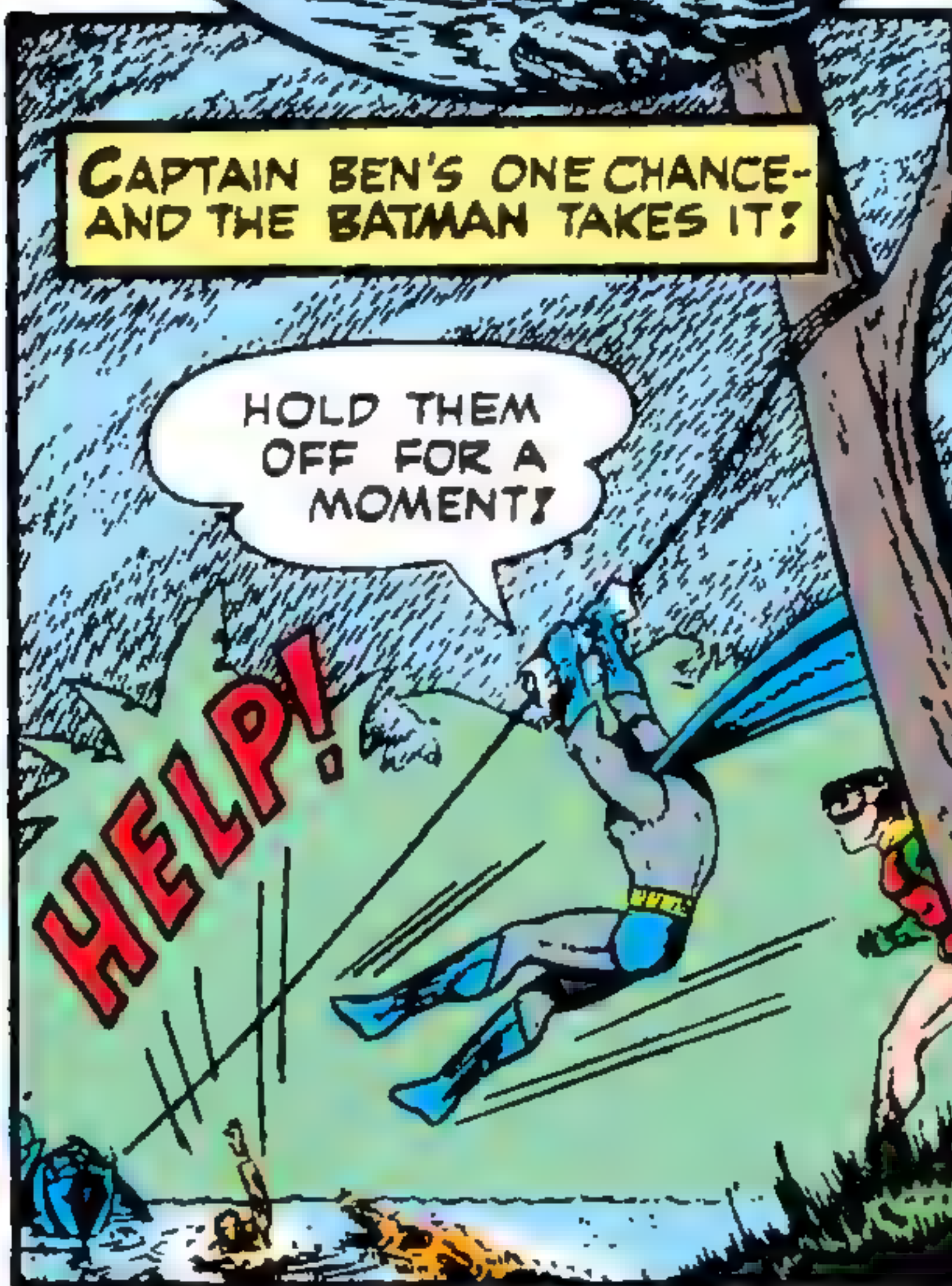
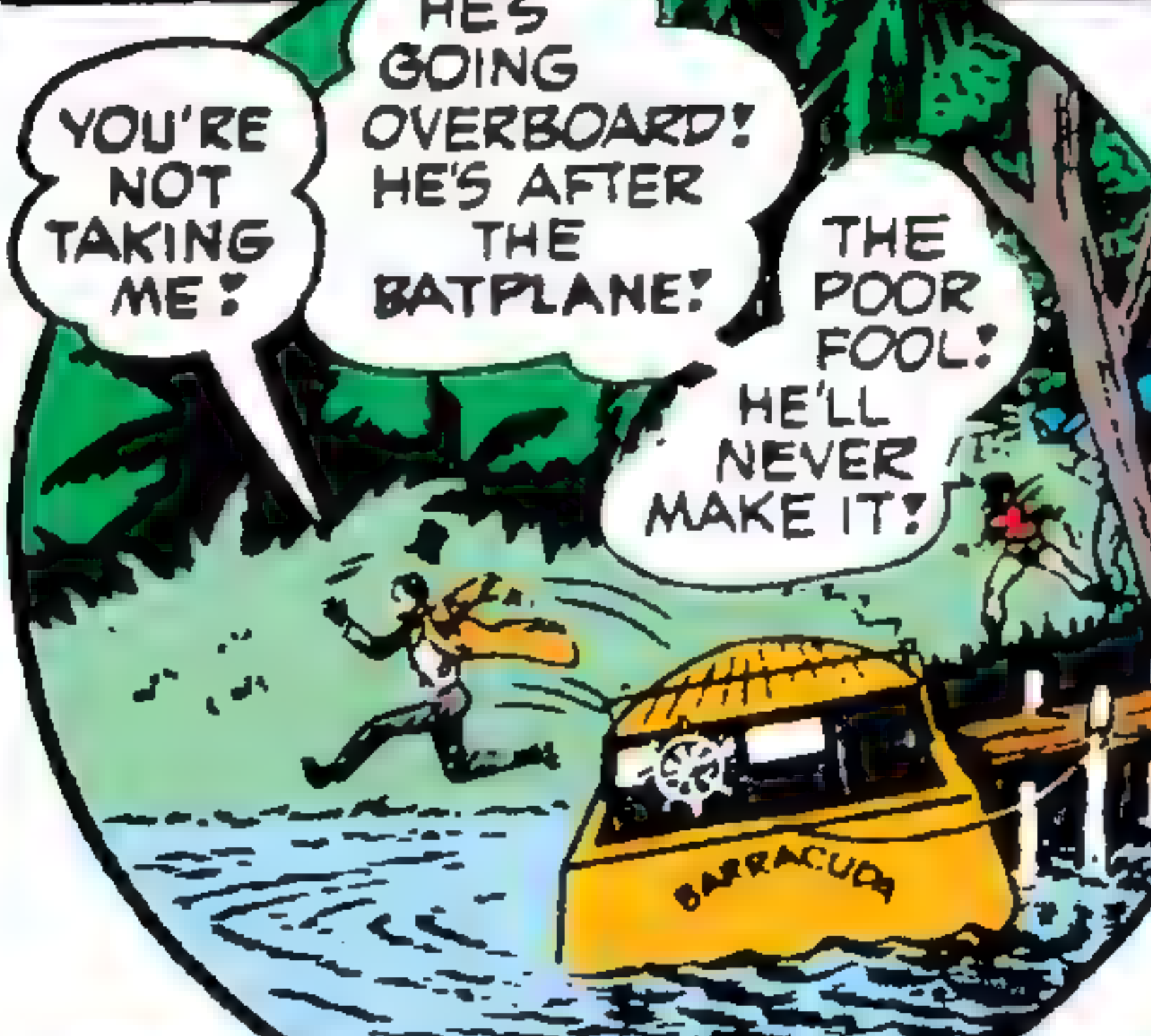


---DISASTER LOOMS---

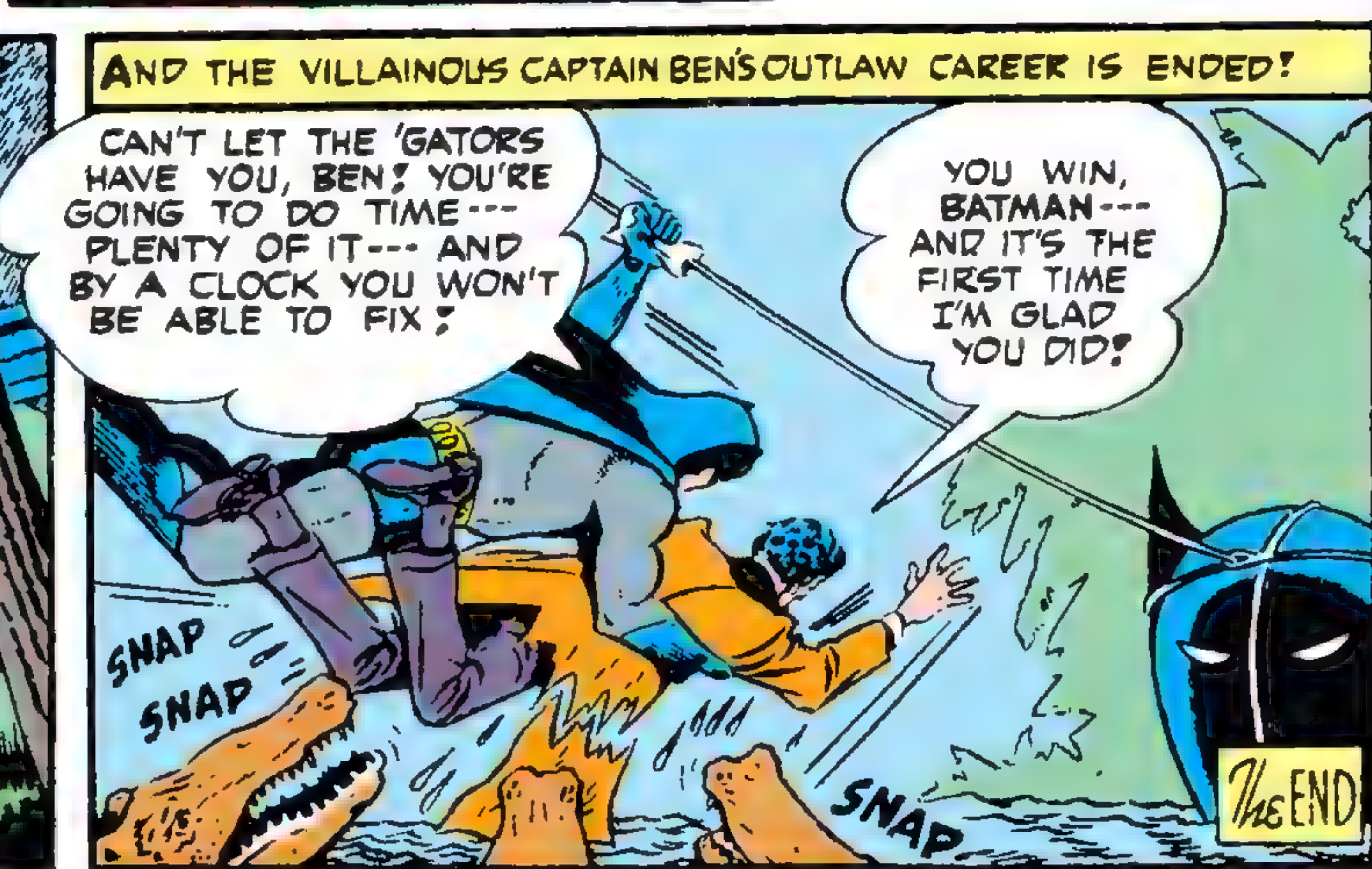
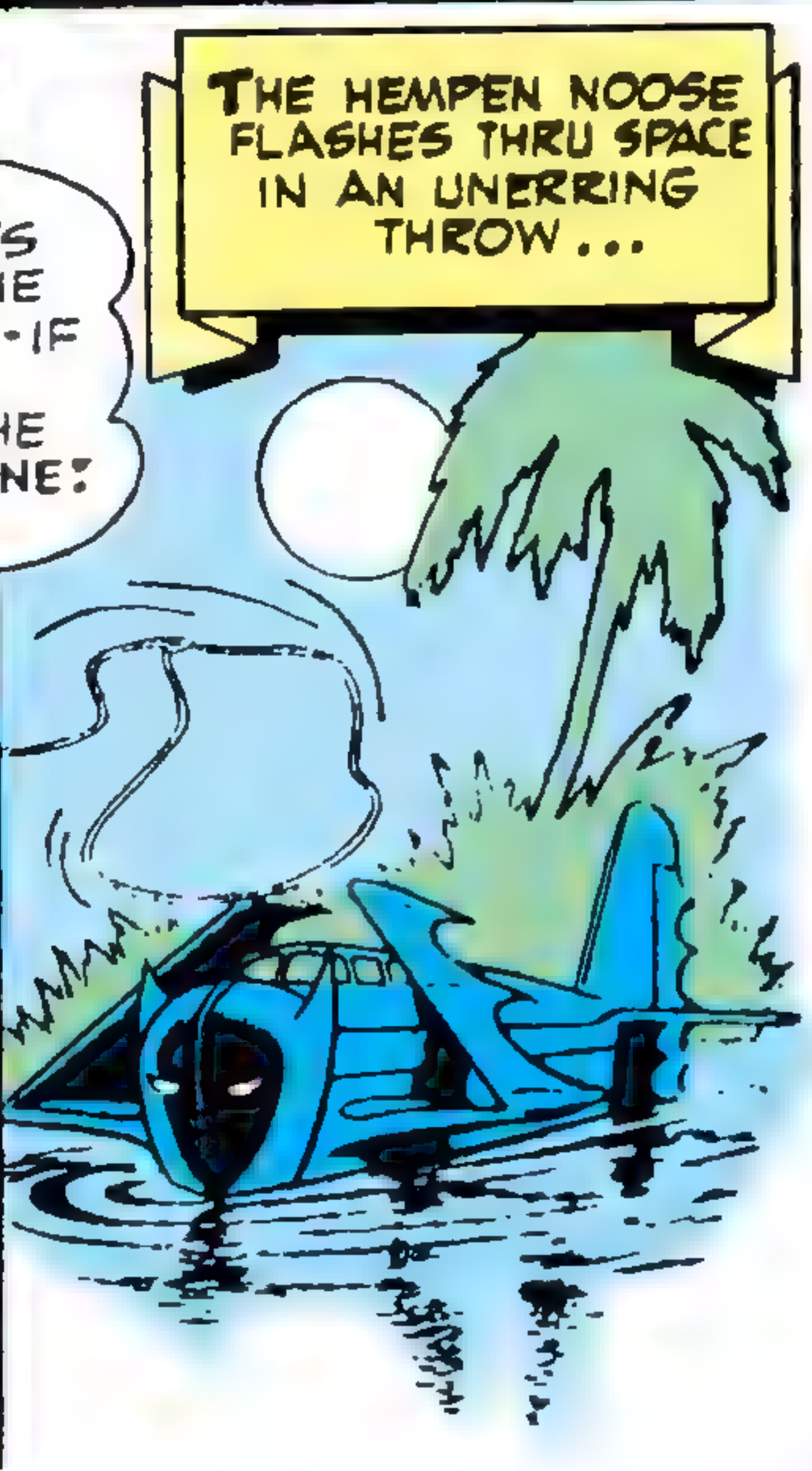
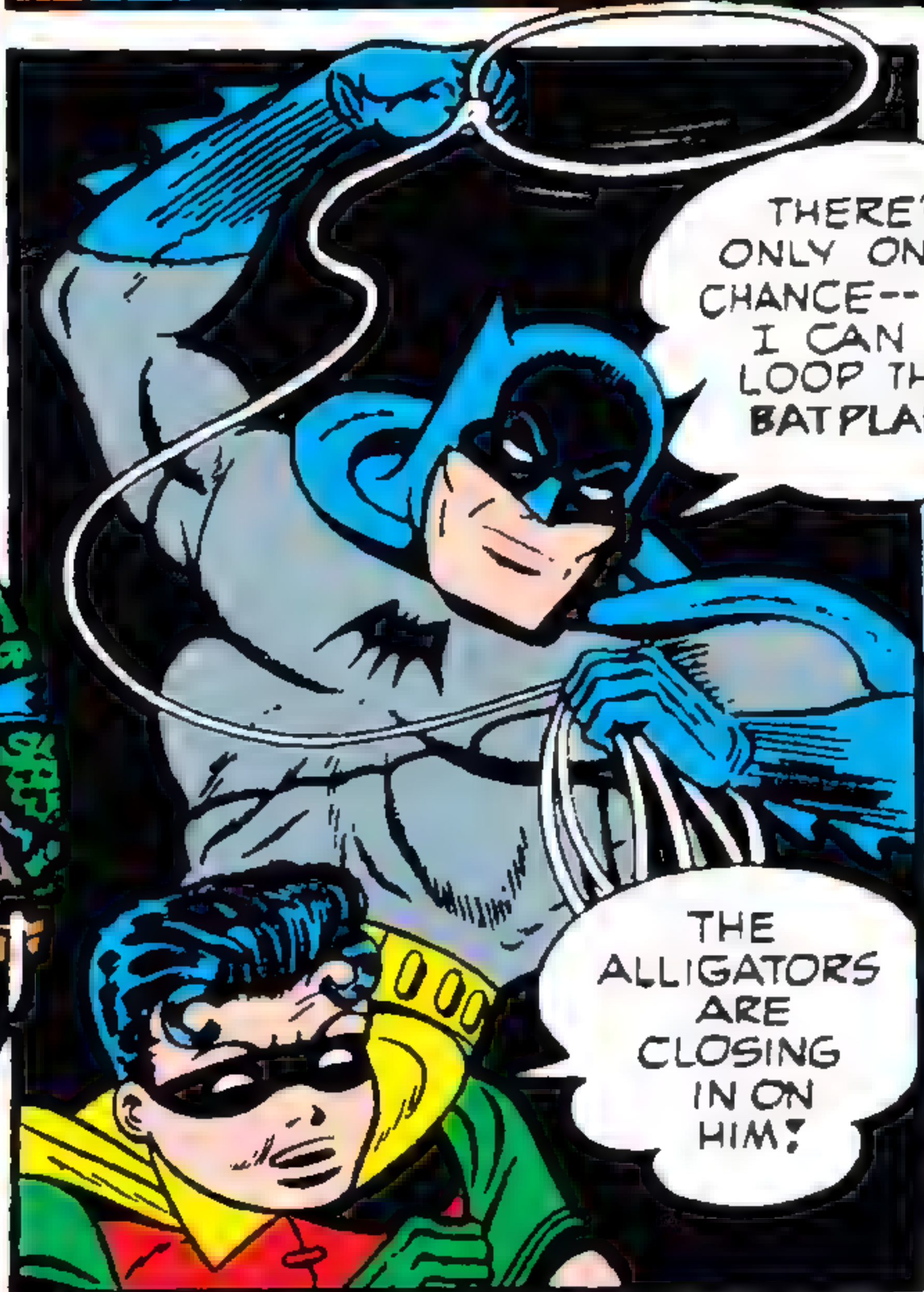
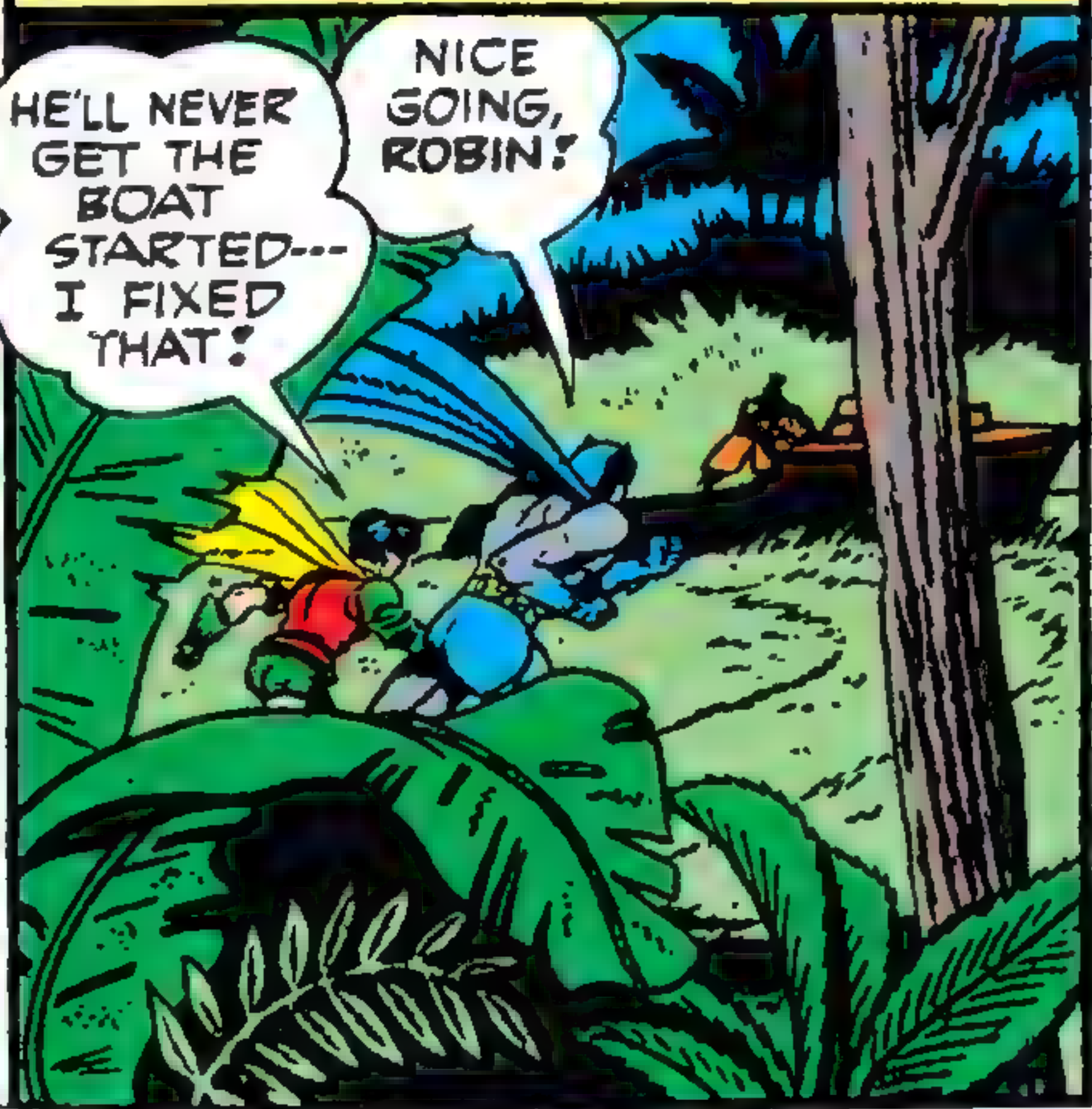




ONLY THE ACROBATMAN'S PERFECT COORDINATION OF MIND AND MUSCLE CAN MEET THAT PERIL...



BUT WHERE IS CAPTAIN BEN? IN A FLASH THE PEERLESS PARTNERS ARE AFTER THE FLEEING RIVER RENEGADE...







No.91

BOY COMMANDOS



THE BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

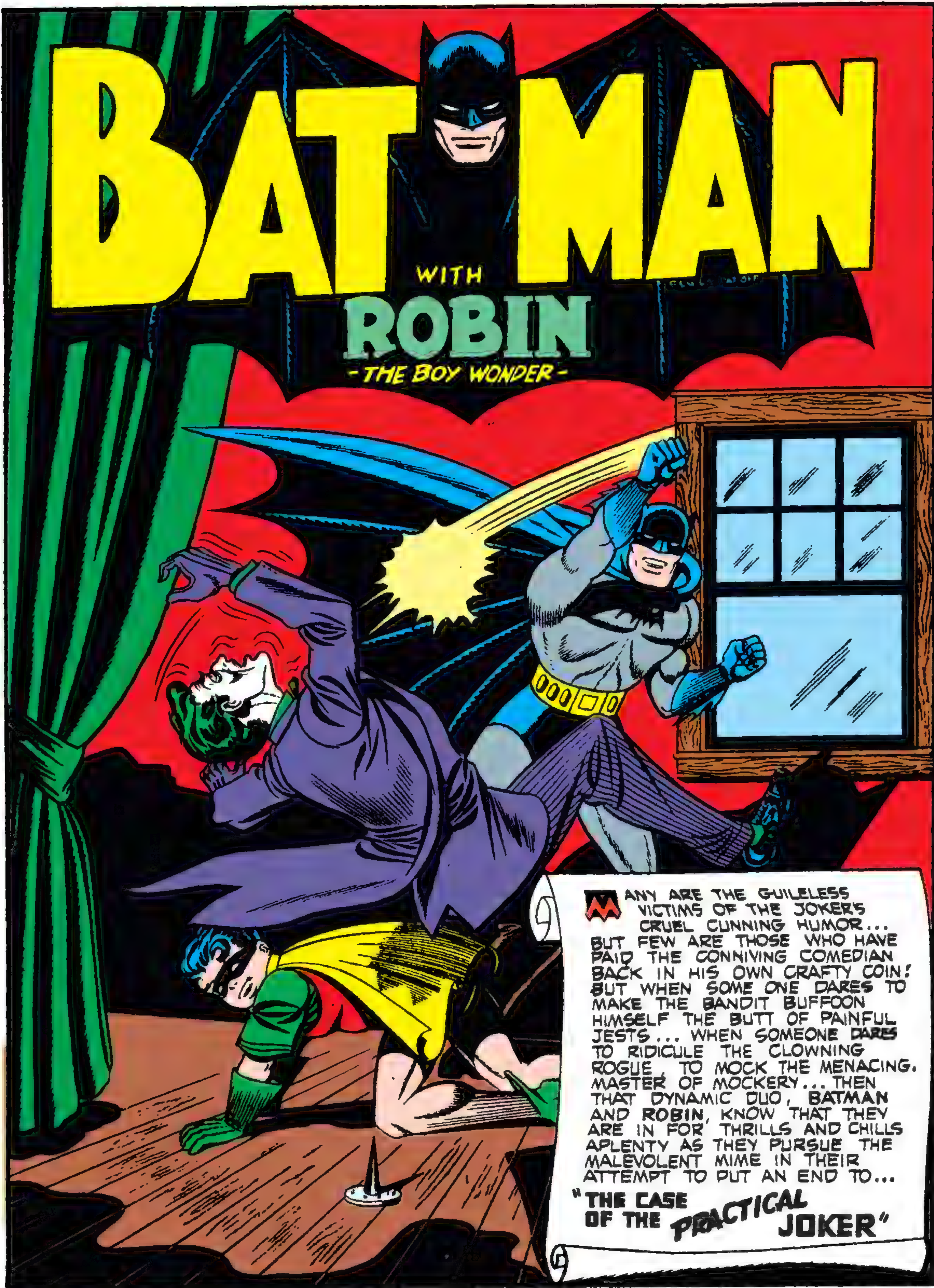
SEPT.





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -



**M**ANY ARE THE GUILLESS VICTIMS OF THE JOKER'S CRUEL CUNNING HUMOR... BUT FEW ARE THOSE WHO HAVE PAID THE CONNING COMEDIAN BACK IN HIS OWN CRAFTY COIN! BUT WHEN SOME ONE DARES TO MAKE THE BANDIT BUFFOON HIMSELF THE BUTT OF PAINFUL JESTS... WHEN SOMEONE DARES TO RIDICULE THE CLOWNING ROGUE, TO MOCK THE MENACING, MASTER OF MOCKERY... THEN THAT DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN, KNOW THAT THEY ARE IN FOR THRILLS AND CHILLS APLENTY AS THEY PURSUE THE MALEVOLENT MIME IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO PUT AN END TO...

**"THE CASE  
OF THE PRACTICAL  
JOKER"**



FROM BEHIND STEEL BARS COMES  
MOCKING, SPINE-CHILLING LAUGHTER...

THE SOUND OF MIRTHLESS  
GAIETY ECHOES DOWN  
THE GRIM CORRIDORS...

BUT TIME BRINGS THE HARLEQUIN  
OF HATE NO CAUSE FOR  
AMUSEMENT!... **THAT NIGHT...**



THE WAY THE  
JOKER LAUGHS  
GIVES ME THE  
CREEPS! WONDER  
WHAT HE'S GOT  
UP HIS SLEEVE  
NEXT?

**HA HA  
HA HA  
HA**



YOU'VE GOT  
NOTHING TO  
LAUGH AT,  
JOKER! YOU'RE  
GOING TO SPEND  
THE REST OF  
YOUR LIFE  
IN JAIL!

HA, HA!  
TIME  
WILL  
TELL!  
HA!  
HA!



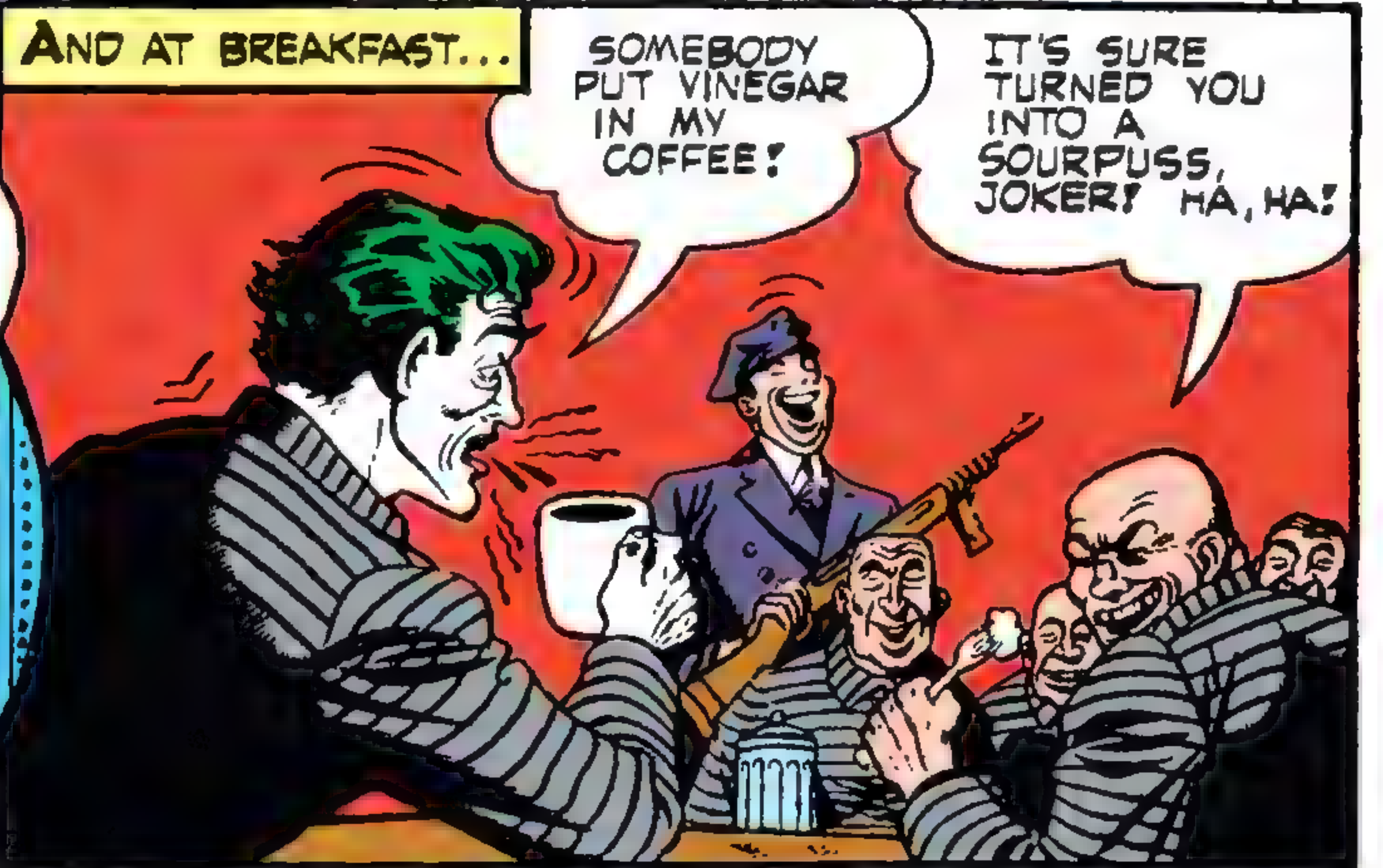
**YEE EOW**

QUIET,  
THERE!  
WHAT'S  
GOING ON,  
JOKER!



SOMEBODY  
PUT THAT IN  
MY BED!

LOOKS LIKE THE  
KIND OF PRACTICAL  
JOKES YOU PLAY  
YOURSELF, JOKER!  
BUT THIS TIME  
THE JOKE'S ON  
YOU! HA, HA!



AND AT BREAKFAST...

SOMEBODY  
PUT VINEGAR  
IN MY  
COFFEE!

IT'S SURE  
TURNED YOU  
INTO A  
SOURPUSS,  
JOKER! HA, HA!



DURING  
THE  
REST  
PERIOD...

SOMEBODY PULLED  
THAT CHAIR AWAY  
FROM UNDER ME!  
WHEN I FIND OUT  
WHO IT IS, I'LL KILL  
HIM! I'LL KILL HIM!

JOKER, YOU'RE A  
RIOT! FUNNIER  
THAN  
EVER!

**HA  
HA!**

ALL THROUGH  
THE  
DAY,  
THE MASTER  
OF  
MOCKERY  
FINDS  
HIMSELF  
THE  
VICTIM  
OF  
ONE  
CRUEL  
JEST  
AFTER  
ANOTHER!



HA, HA! THE  
JOKER HAS  
FOUND HIS  
MATCH AT  
LAST!

AND NEXT MORNING, AT THE HOME OF  
SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND  
HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...





DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, DICK! I CAN'T SEE AN ORDINARY CONVICT OR GUARD PUTTING ANYTHING OVER ON HIM!

IT DOES SEEM STRANGE!



WHEN SOMEBODY SEEMS TO BE GETTING THE BETTER OF THAT CUNNING SCOUNDREL, IT'S TIME TO BE SUSPICIOUS! I'D BETTER DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!



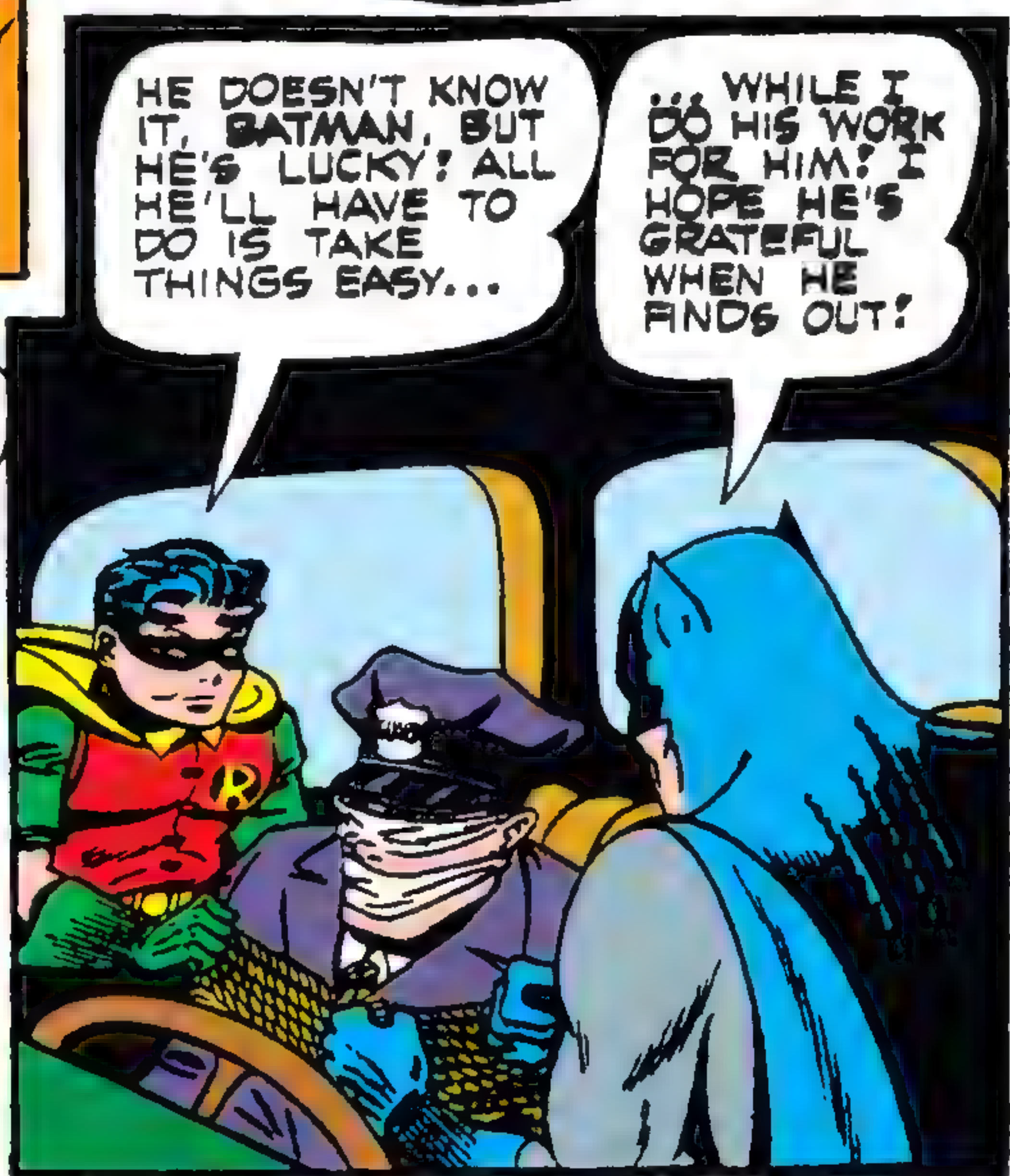
THAT EVENING...

HA, HA, I CAN'T HELP LAUGHING EVERY TIME I THINK OF THE JOKER! HE'S SO BURNED UP HE'S FUNNY!



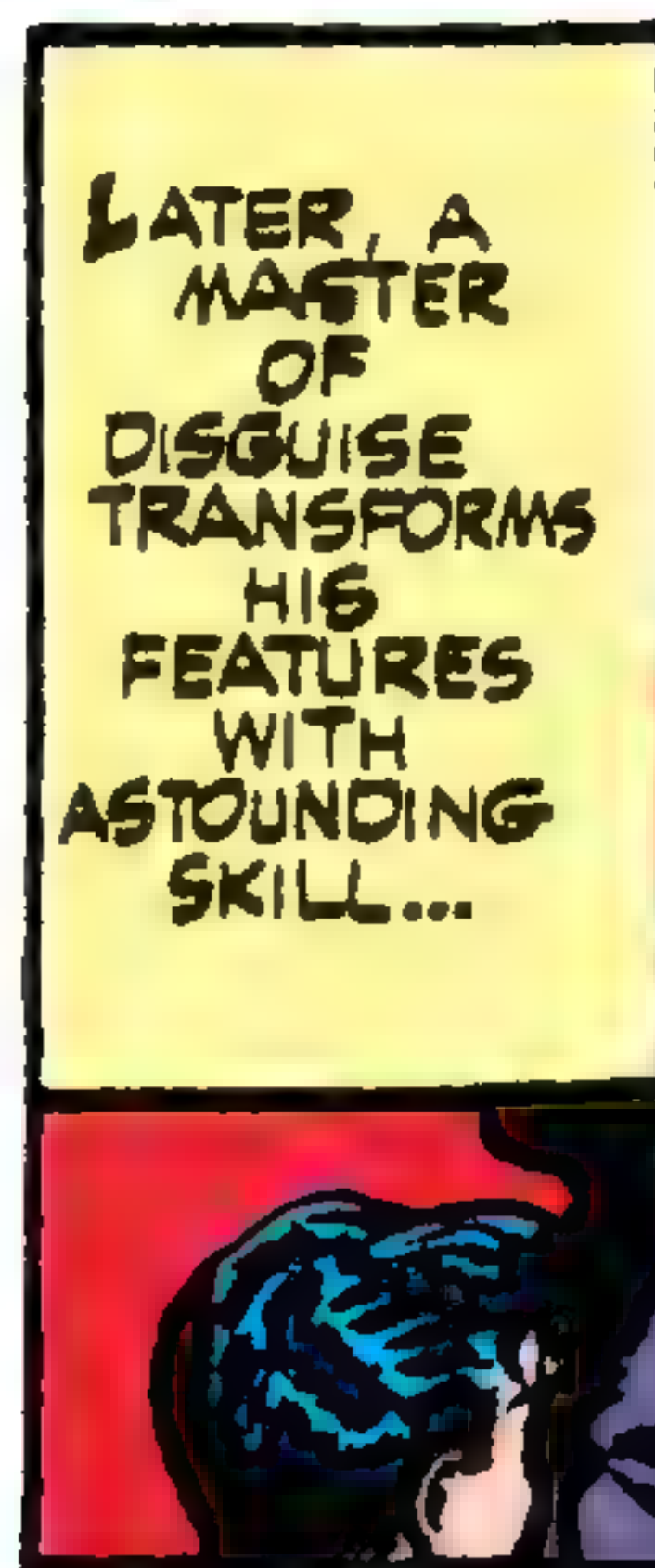
HEY, WHAT... UGH...

SORRY, FELLOW, THIS CAN'T BE HELPED!



HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BATMAN, BUT HE'S LUCKY! ALL HE'LL HAVE TO DO IS TAKE THINGS EASY...

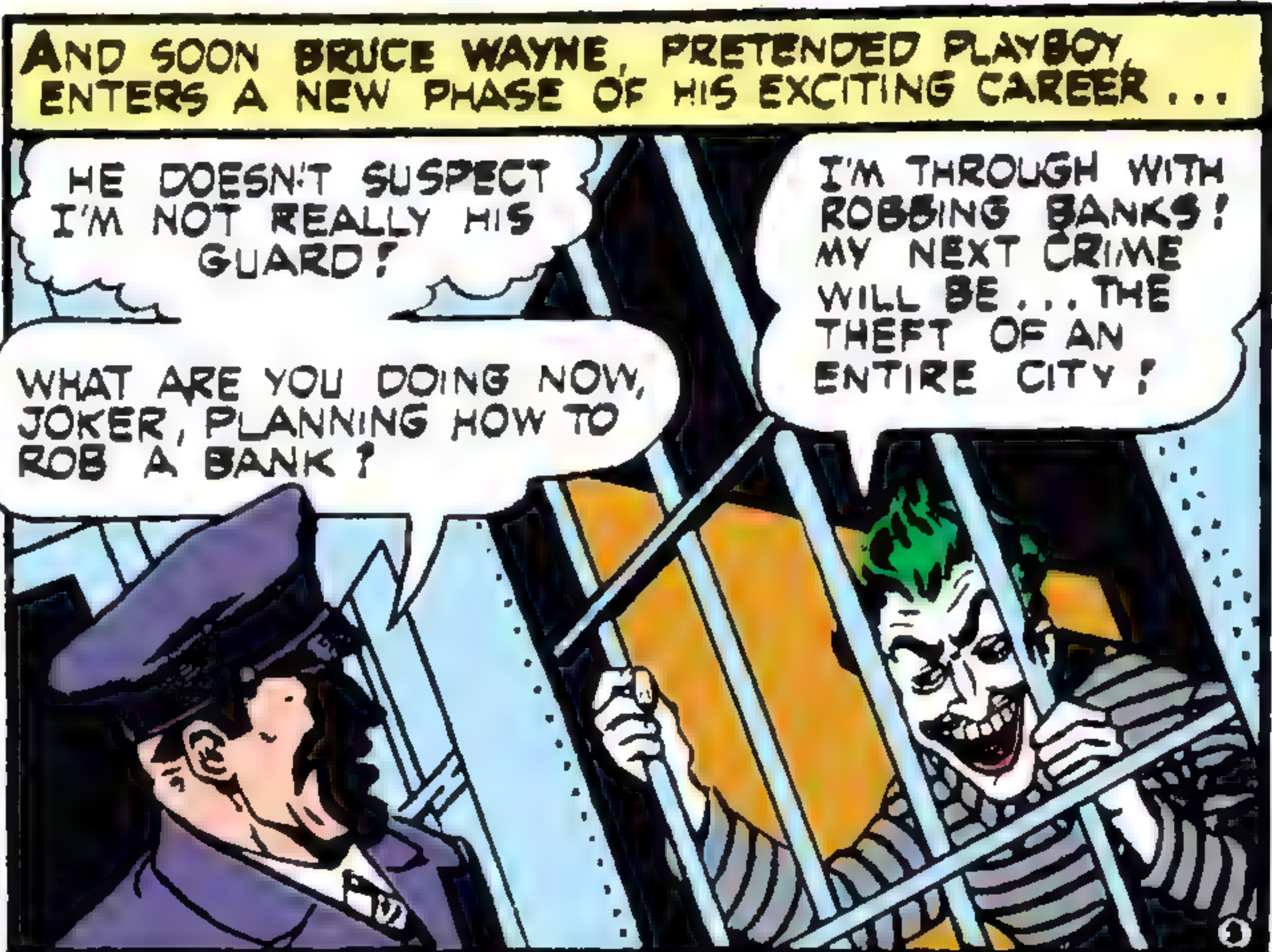
... WHILE I DO HIS WORK FOR HIM? I HOPE HE'S GRATEFUL WHEN HE FINDS OUT!



LATER, A MASTER OF DISGUISE TRANSFORMS HIS FEATURES WITH ASTOUNDING SKILL...

GEE, BRUCE, YOU LOOK SO MUCH LIKE HIM, YOU'D EVEN POOL ME!

I HAVE TO DO A GOOD JOB, ROBIN! THE JOKER WON'T BE EASY TO DECEIVE!



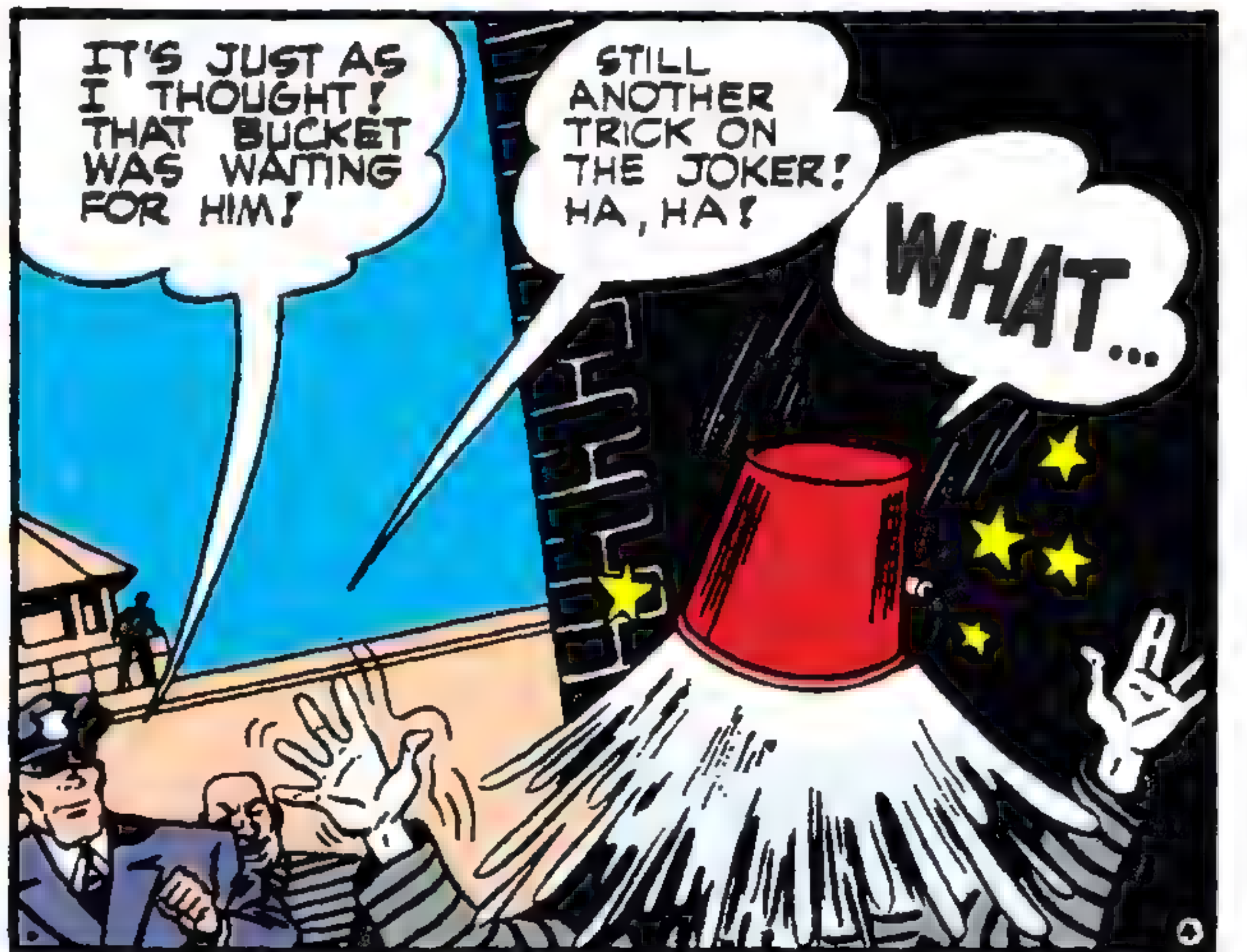
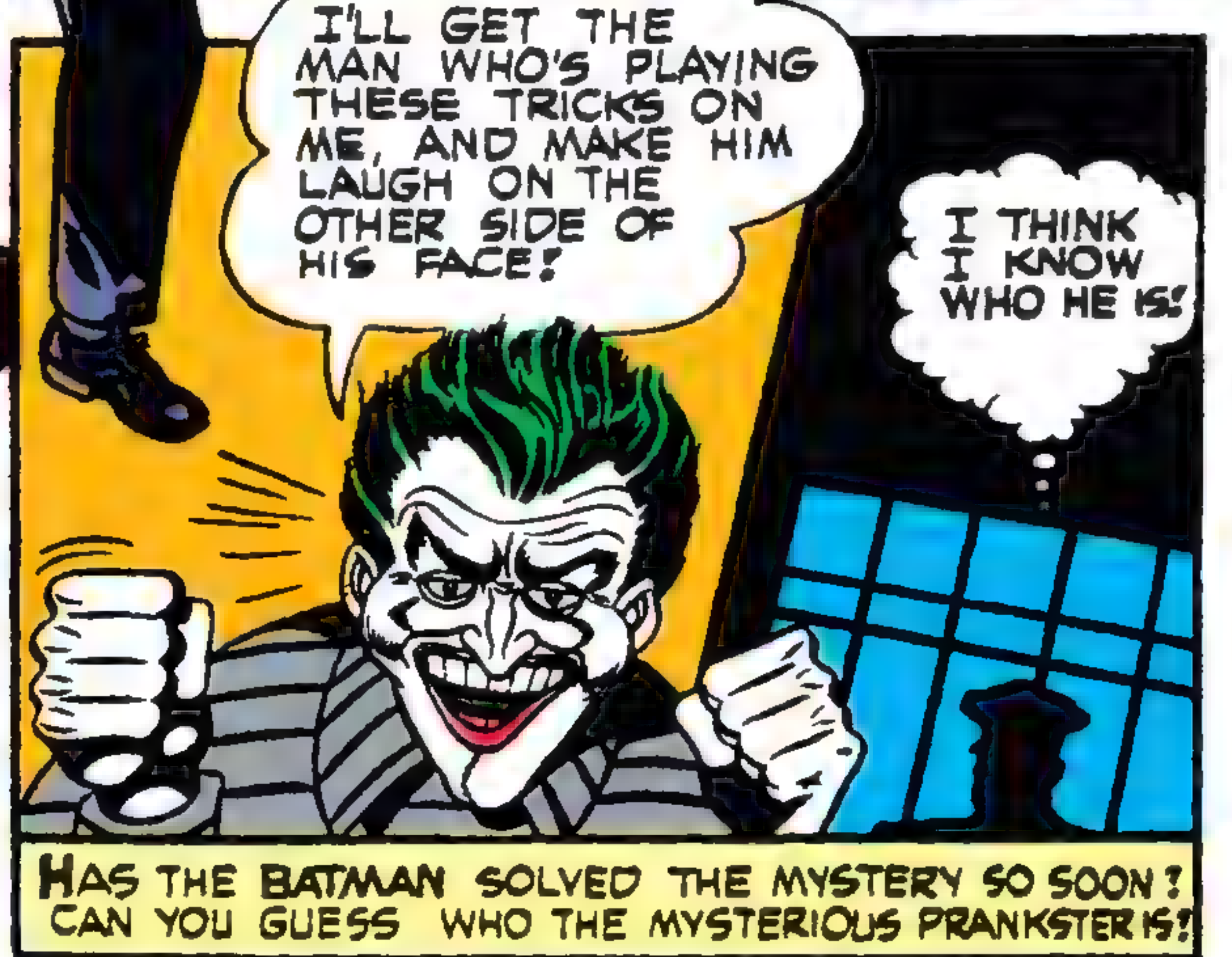
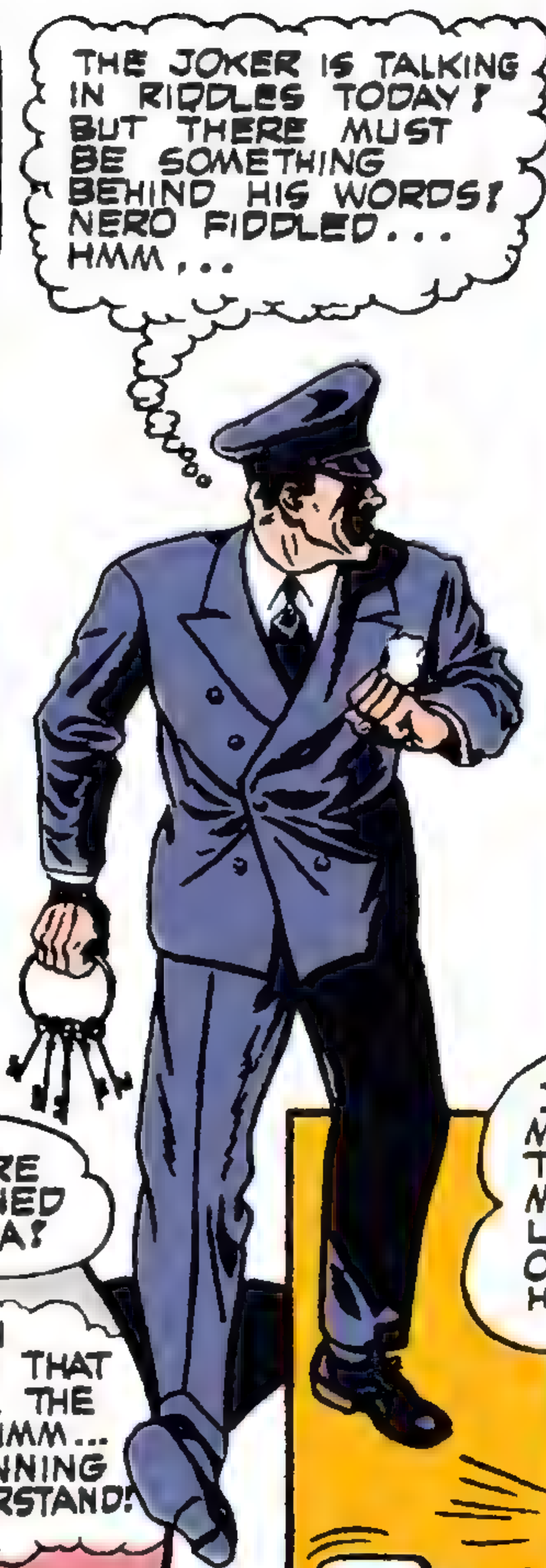
AND SOON BRUCE WAYNE, PRETENDED PLAYBOY ENTERS A NEW PHASE OF HIS EXCITING CAREER...

HE DOESN'T SUSPECT I'M NOT REALLY HIS GUARD!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW, JOKER, PLANNING HOW TO ROB A BANK?

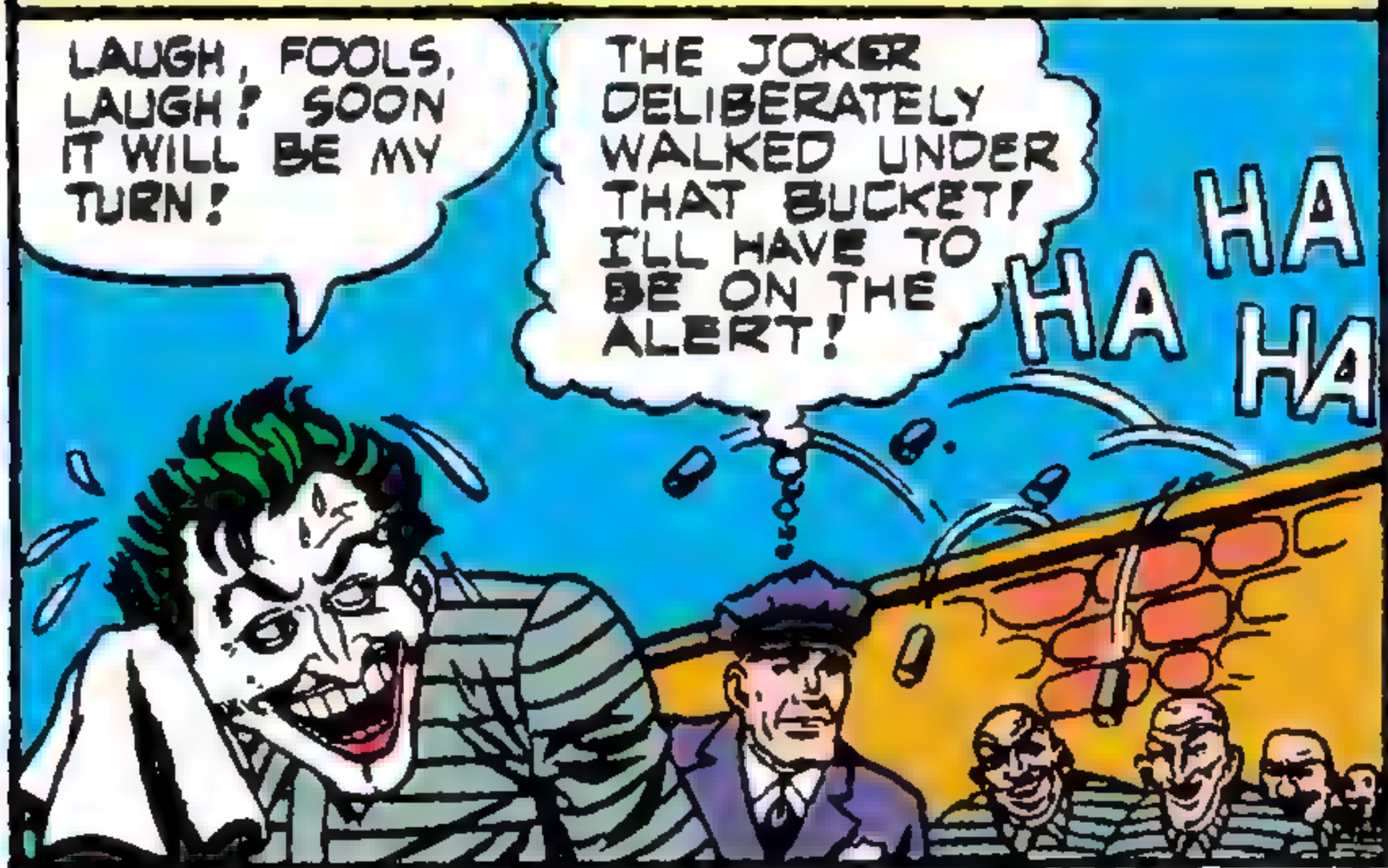
I'M THROUGH WITH ROBBING BANKS! MY NEXT CRIME WILL BE... THE THEFT OF AN ENTIRE CITY!







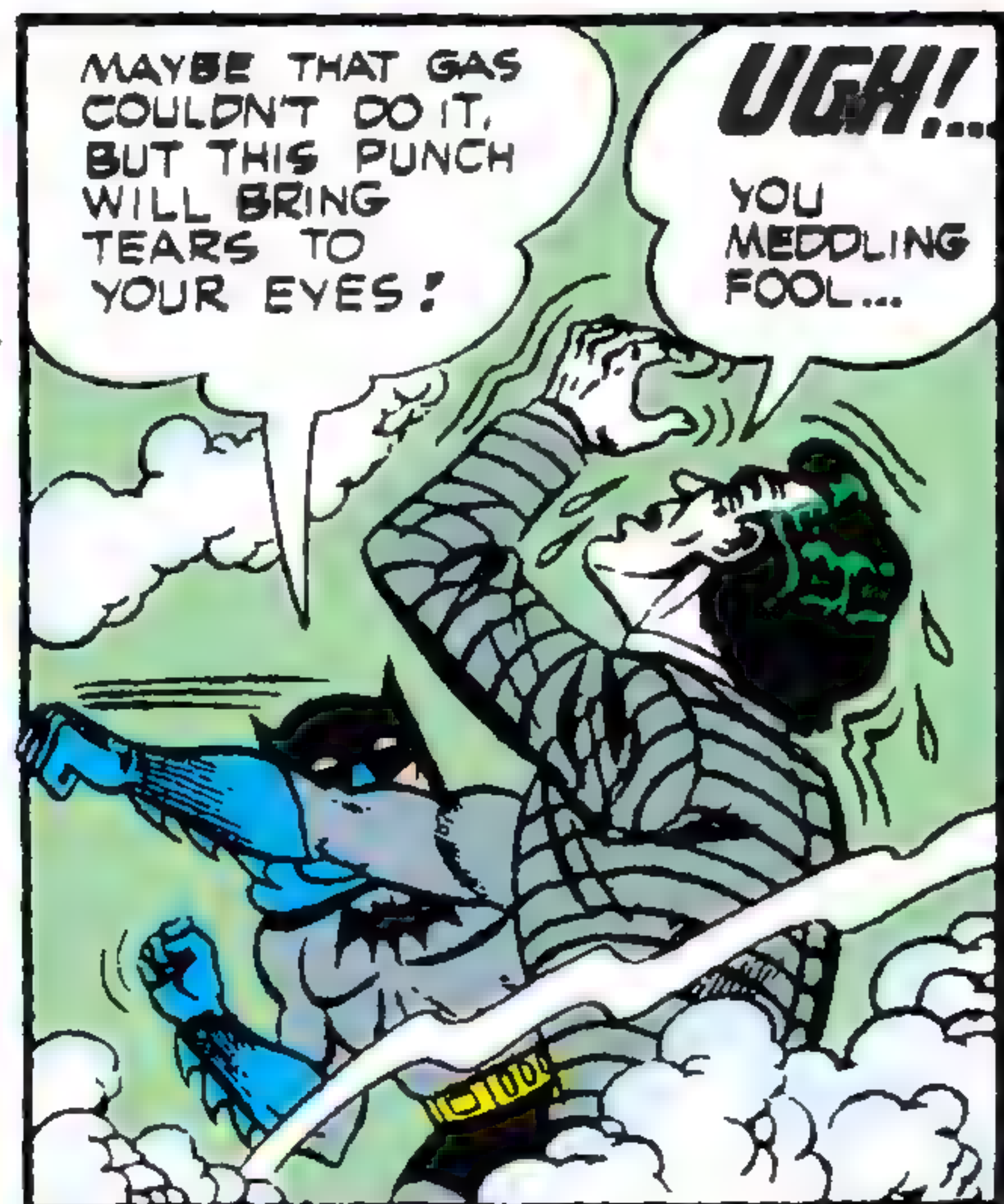
SUDDENLY, WHILE EVERYONE LAUGHS AT THE FLIGHT OF THE KILLER-CLOWN... MENACING MISSILES COME HURTLING FROM OUTSIDE THE PRISON WALL!



BITING, CHOKING TEAR-GAS FILLS THE PRISON YARD! LAUGHTER GIVES WAY TO UNWILLING WEEPING!

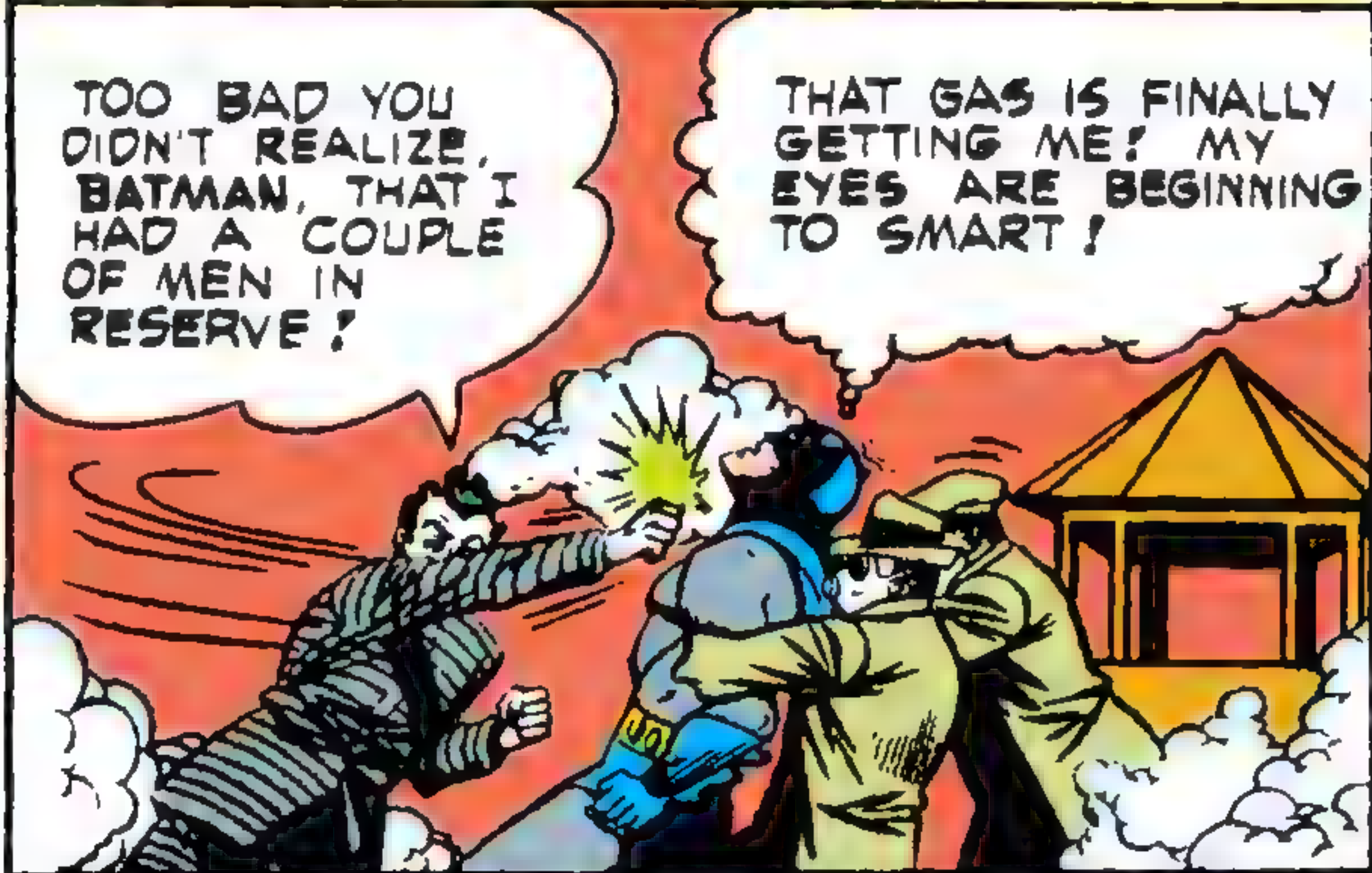


WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THE GUARDS ALONG THE WALL, BOSS, BUT YOU'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE THEY STOP CRYIN'!

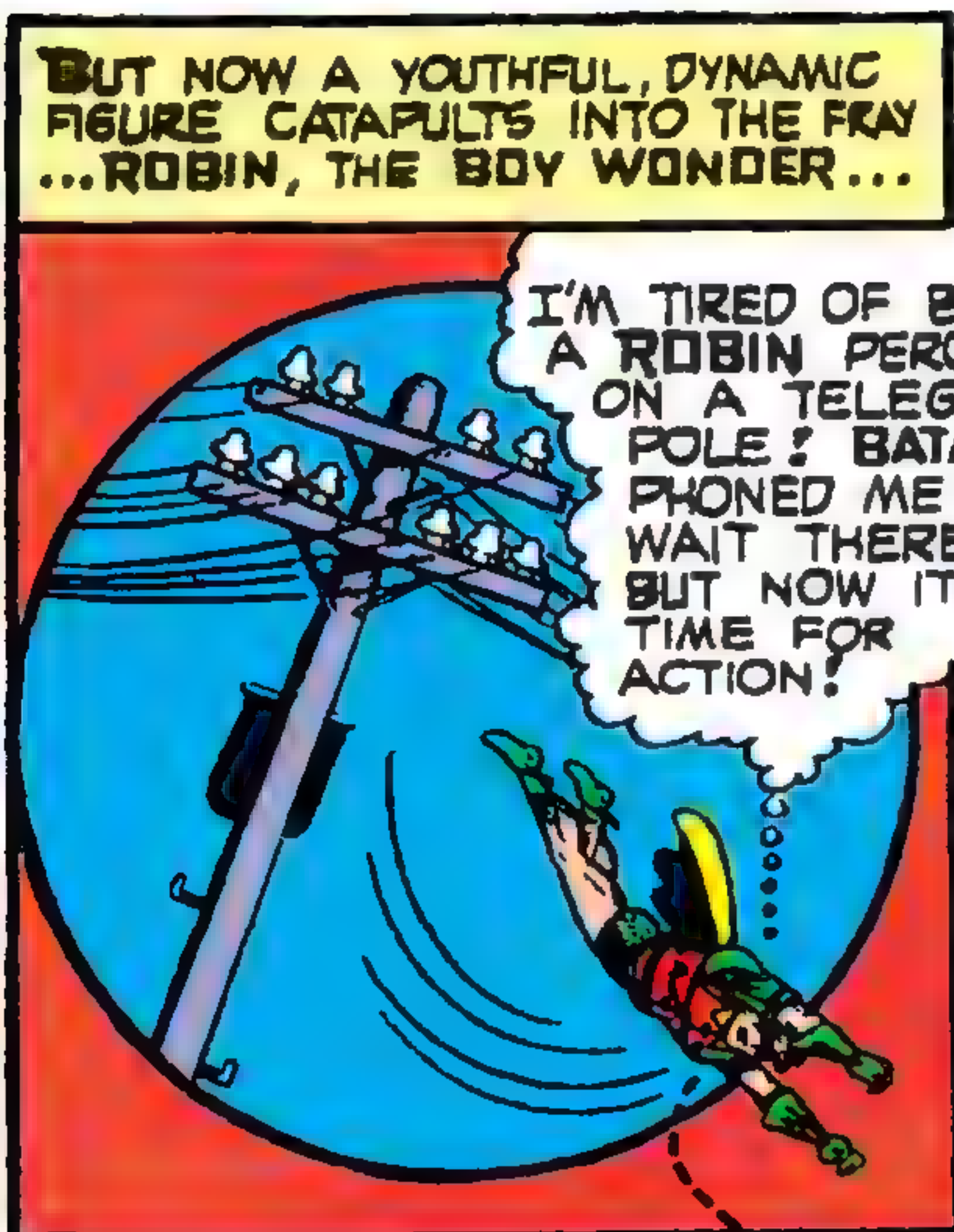
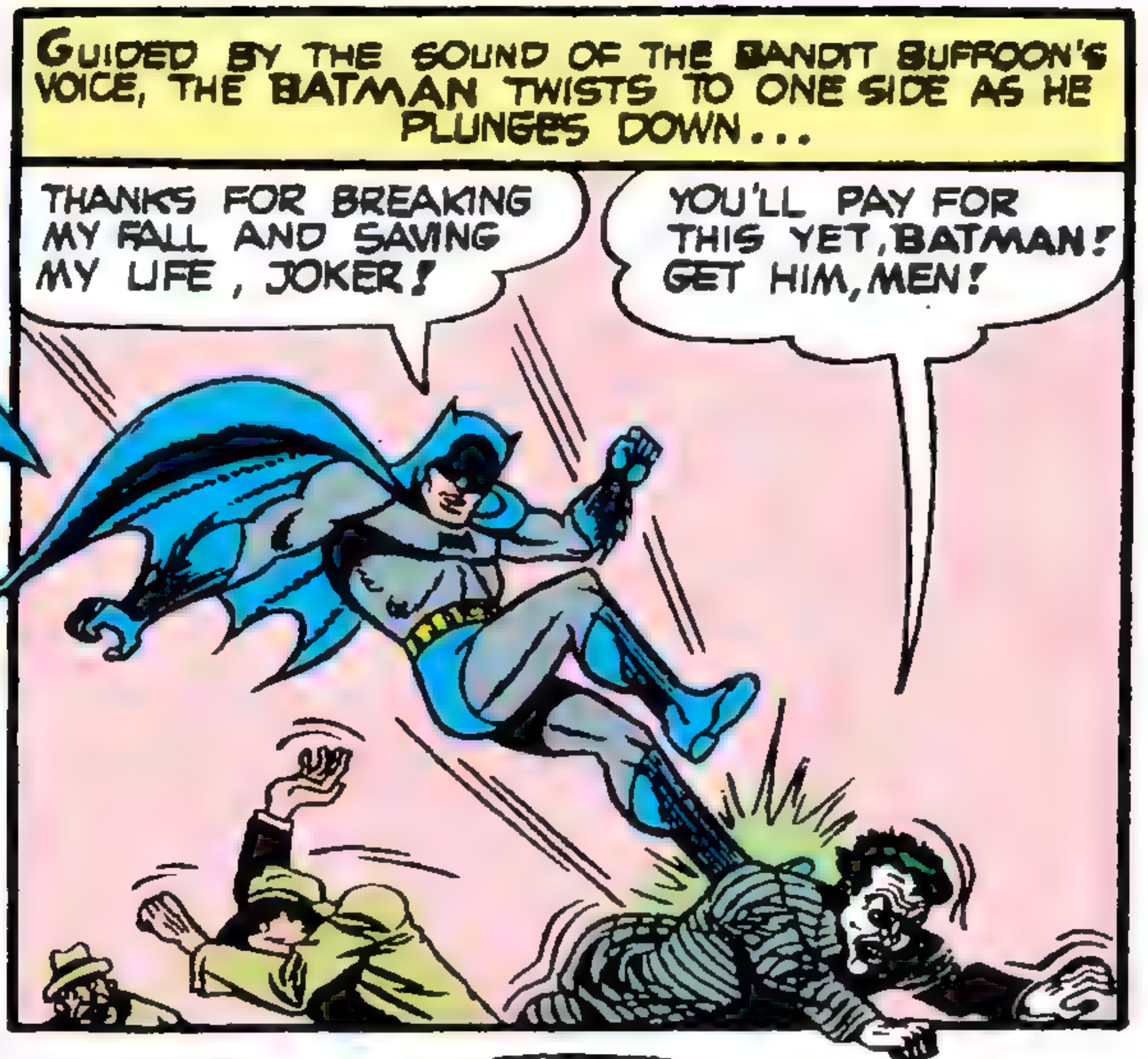
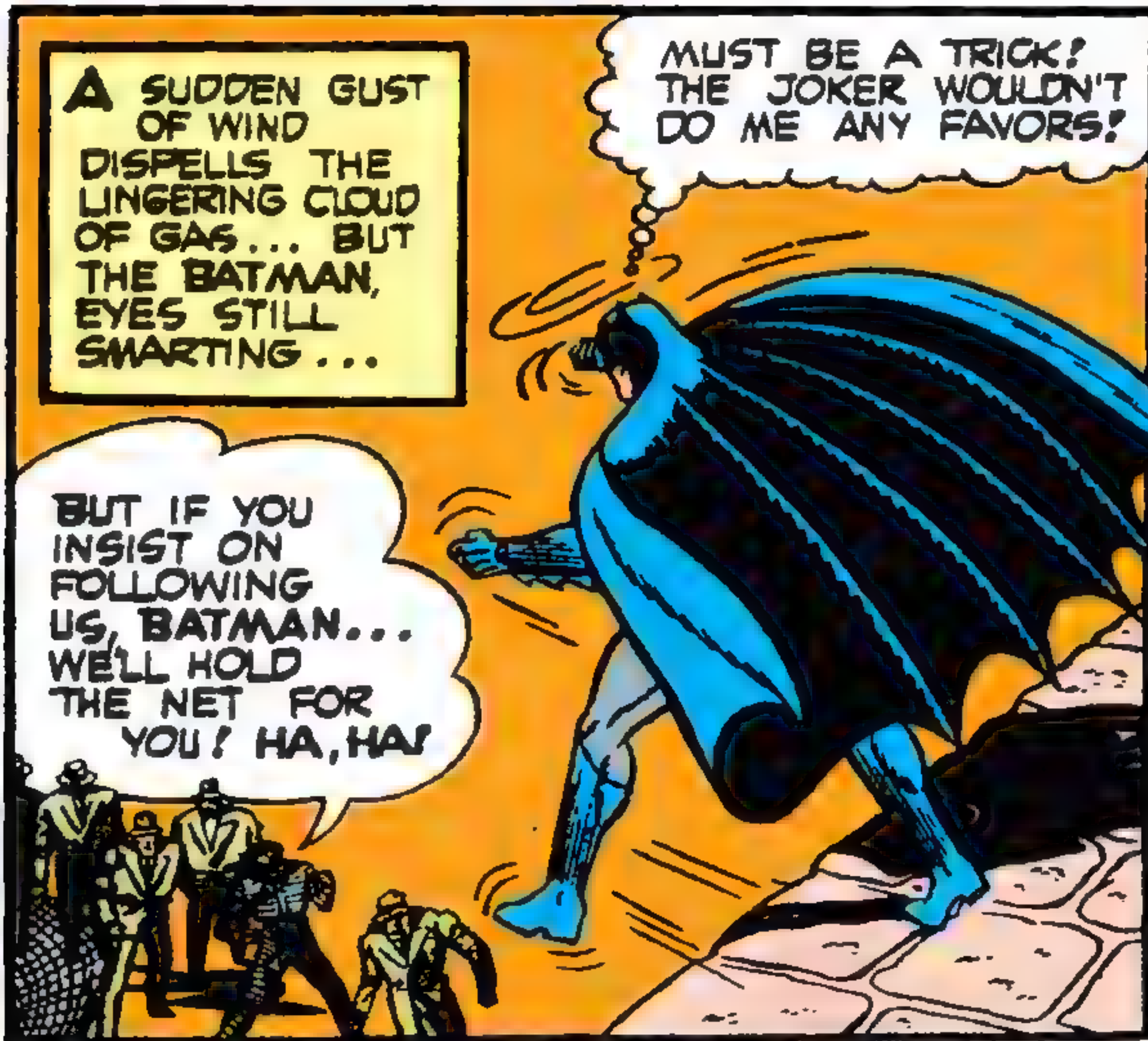


AS THE BATMAN STUMBLES BLINDLY...

SPRINGING FROM BEHIND THE MANTLED NEMESIS OF CRIME, TWO NEWCOMERS SUDDENLY JOIN THE FRAY!





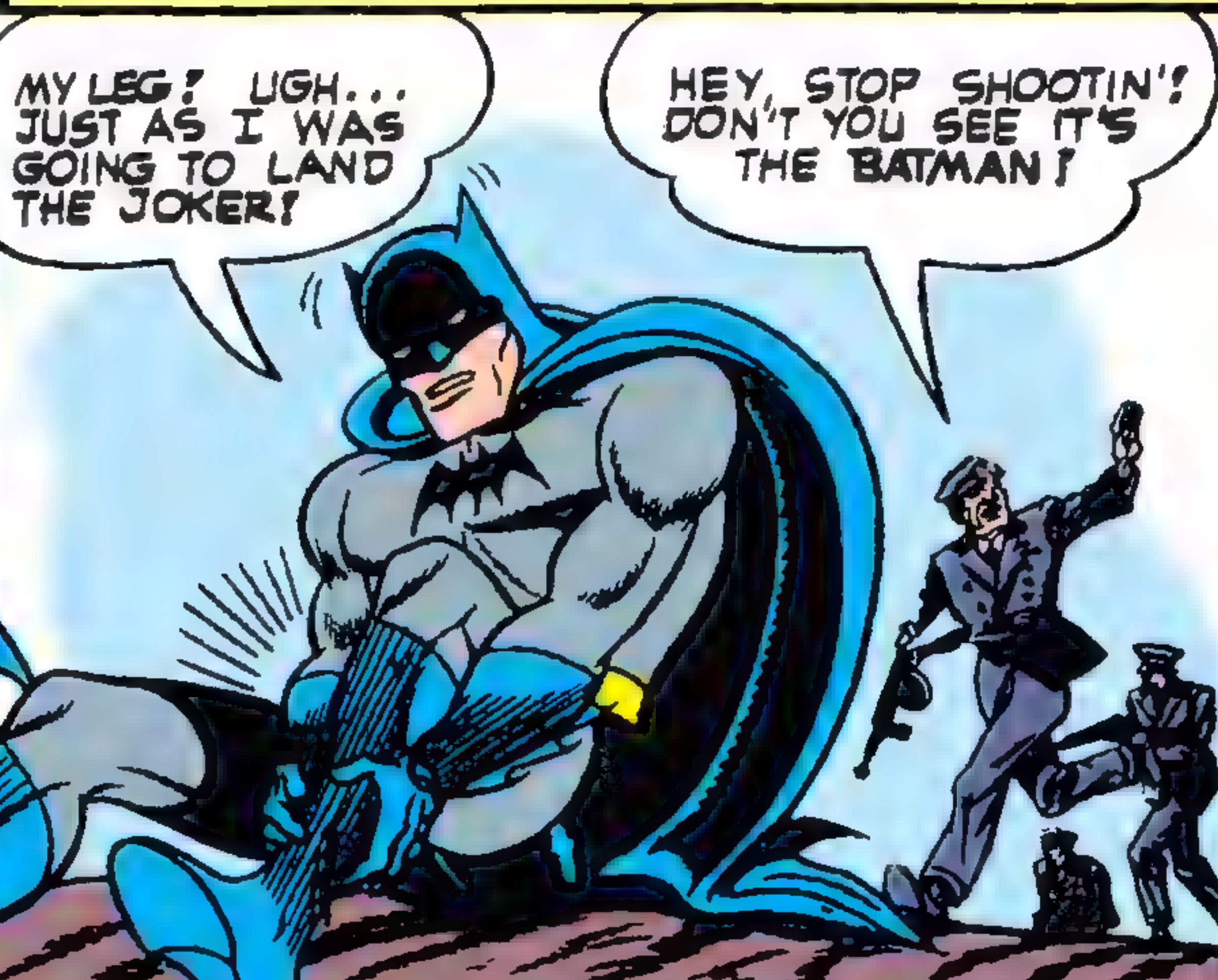




BUT UNEXPECTEDLY, FROM THE PRISON WALLS COMES THE RATTLE OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE!



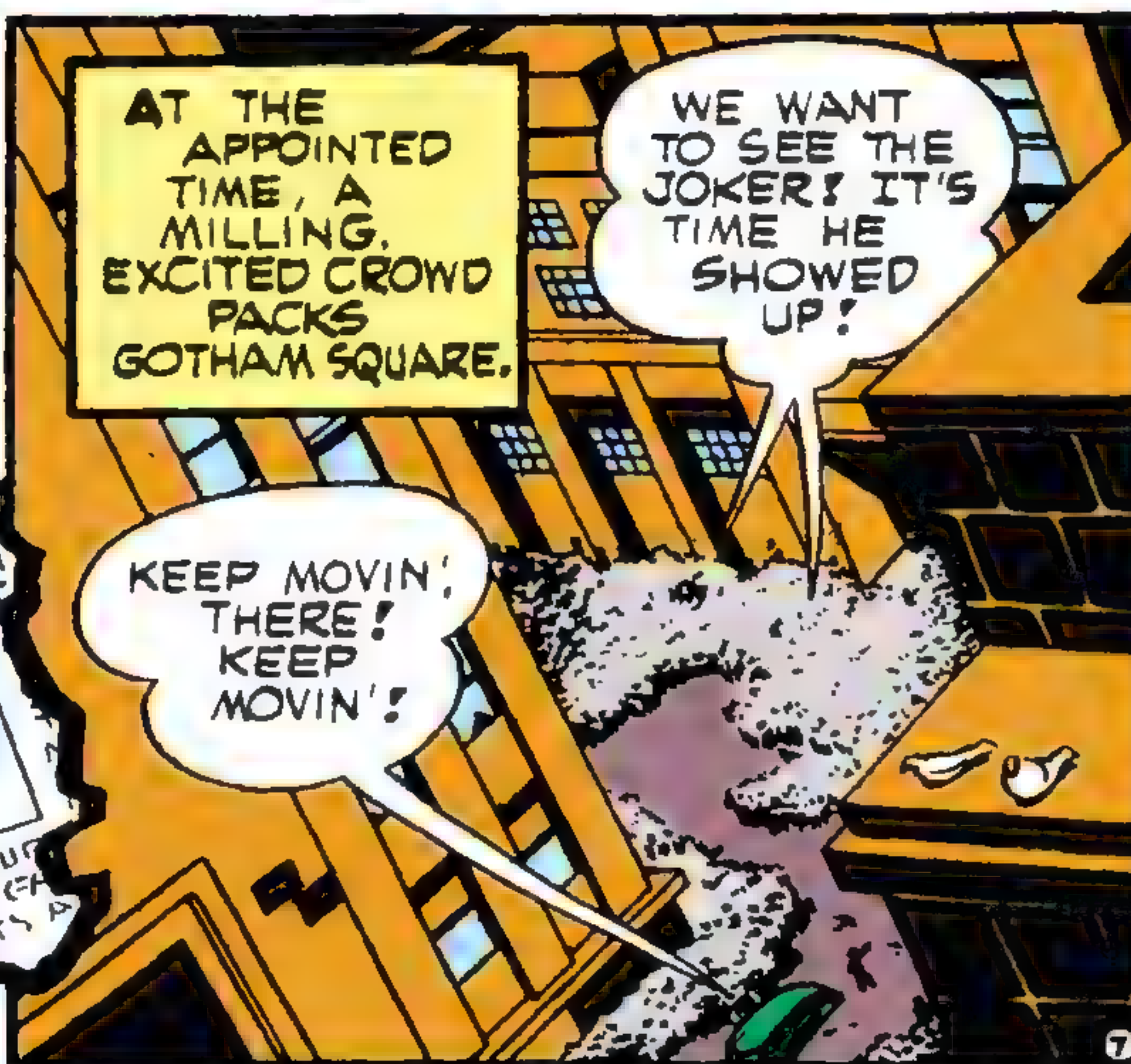
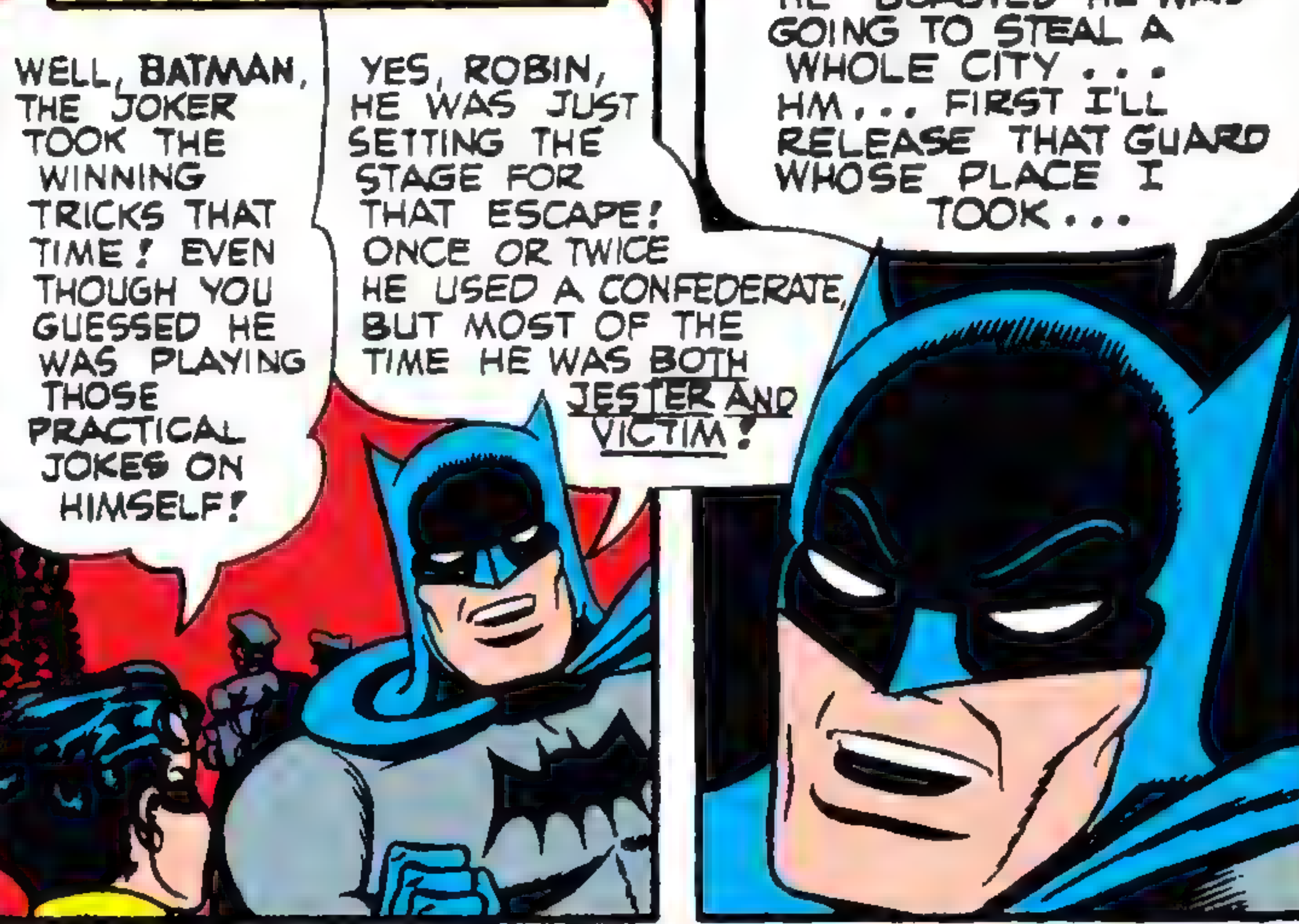
AS THE GUARDS FIRE WILDLY, THE CRIME CLOWN AND HIS MOB MAKE THEIR ESCAPE! BUT THE BATMAN...



SECONDS LATER, AS ROBIN FINALLY RELEASES HIMSELF FROM THE ENTANGLING MESHES OF THE NET...



AS THE GUARDS DEPART...





AS DEEP BELLS CHIME THE HOUR OF EIGHT...

HERE I AM, BOYS! I ALWAYS KEEP MY PROMISES!

WE'VE GOT HIM SURROUNDED! HE CAN'T ESCAPE THIS TIME!

OOPS! THE JOKE'S ON ME! I SLIPPED!

HERE'S WHERE YOU SLIP BACK TO JAIL!

SUDDENLY, FROM THE WINDOWS OF A NEARBY BUILDING, COMES A SHOWER OF BANANA PEELS, CAST BY THE JOKER'S THUGS!



HA-HA! HAPPY LANDINGS, COPPERS! I DIDN'T SAY I'D BE THE ONLY ONE TO SLIP!

**CRASH**

RARE GEMS DIAMON

HERE'S THE TREASURE I CAME FOR! A MODEL OF GOTHAM CITY... MADE WITH PRECIOUS STONES, AND DONE WITH SKILL THAT CAN'T BE MATCHED! IT'S WORTH A MILLION!

AS THE EVIL HARLEQUIN'S HENCHMEN DESCEND FROM THE UPPER STORIES OF THE BUILDING...

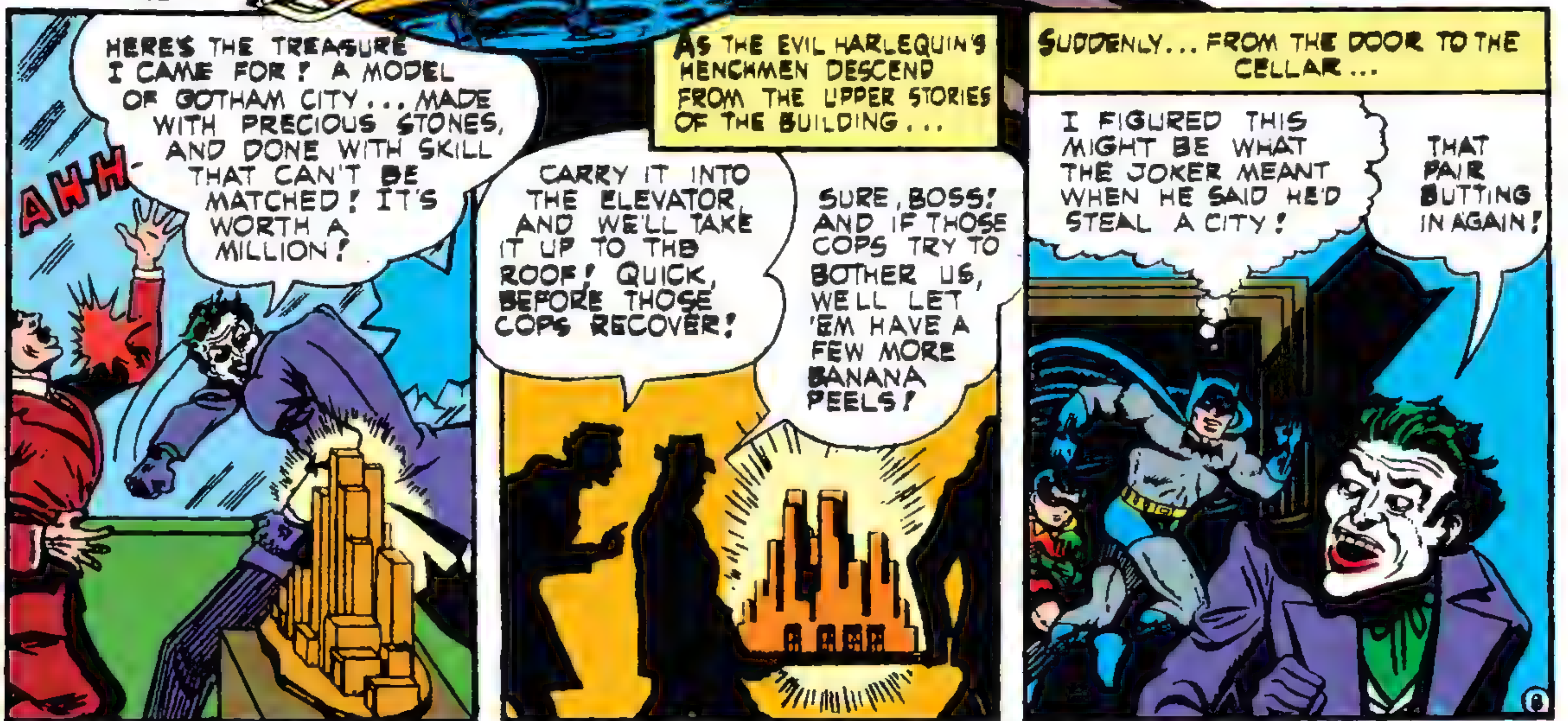
CARRY IT INTO THE ELEVATOR AND WE'LL TAKE IT UP TO THE ROOF! QUICK, BEFORE THOSE COPS RECOVER!

SURE, BOSS! AND IF THOSE COPS TRY TO BOTHER US, WE'LL LET 'EM HAVE A FEW MORE BANANA PEELS!

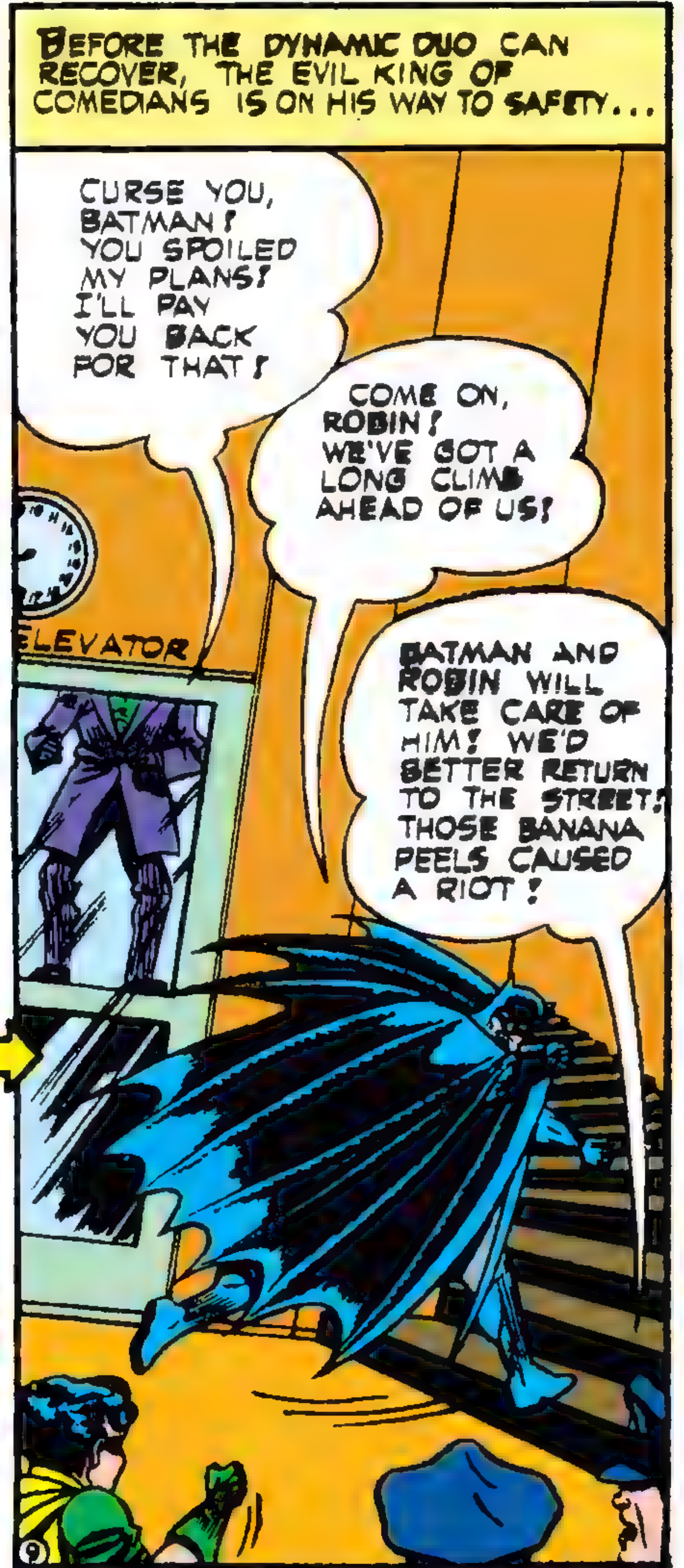
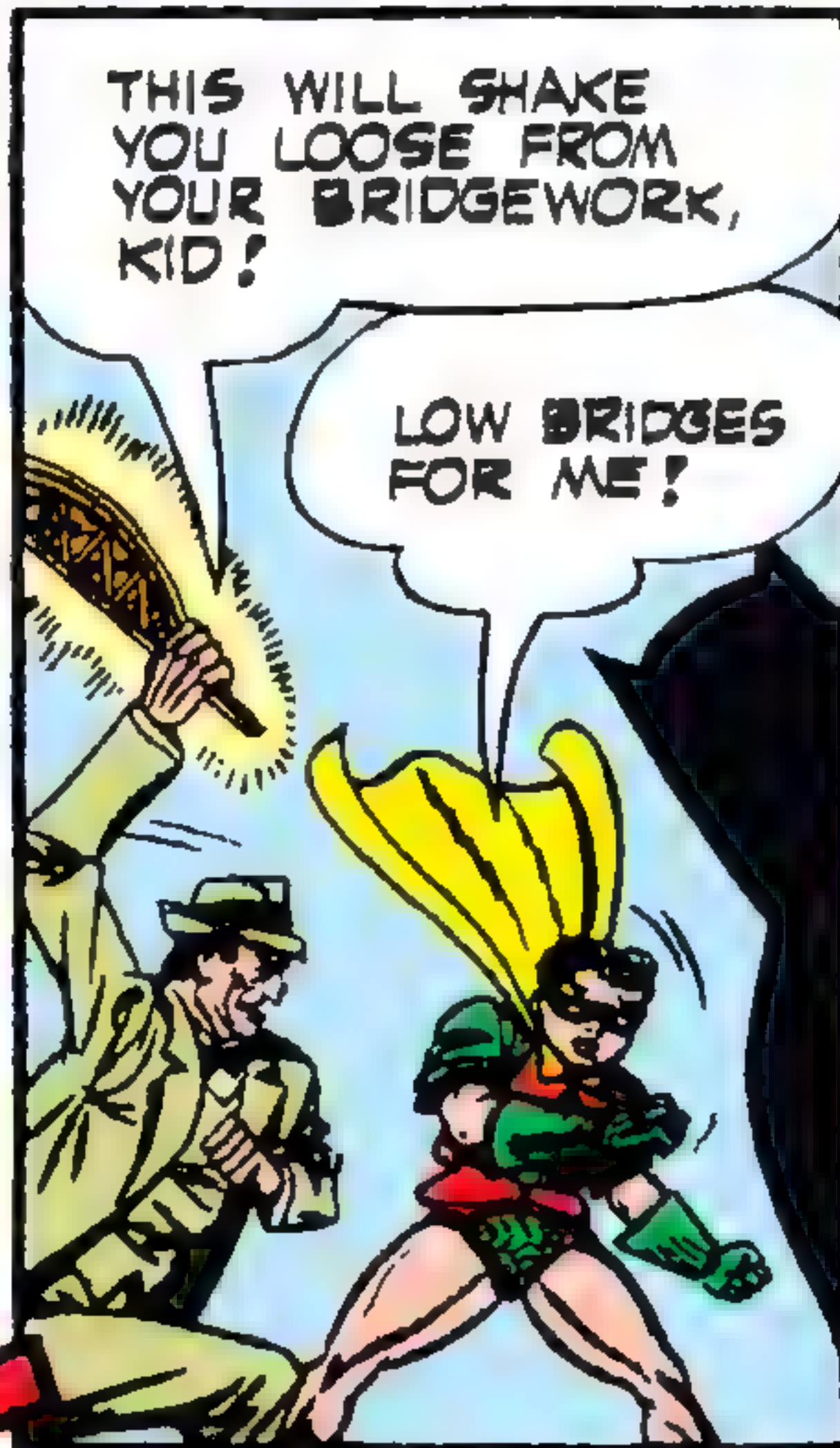
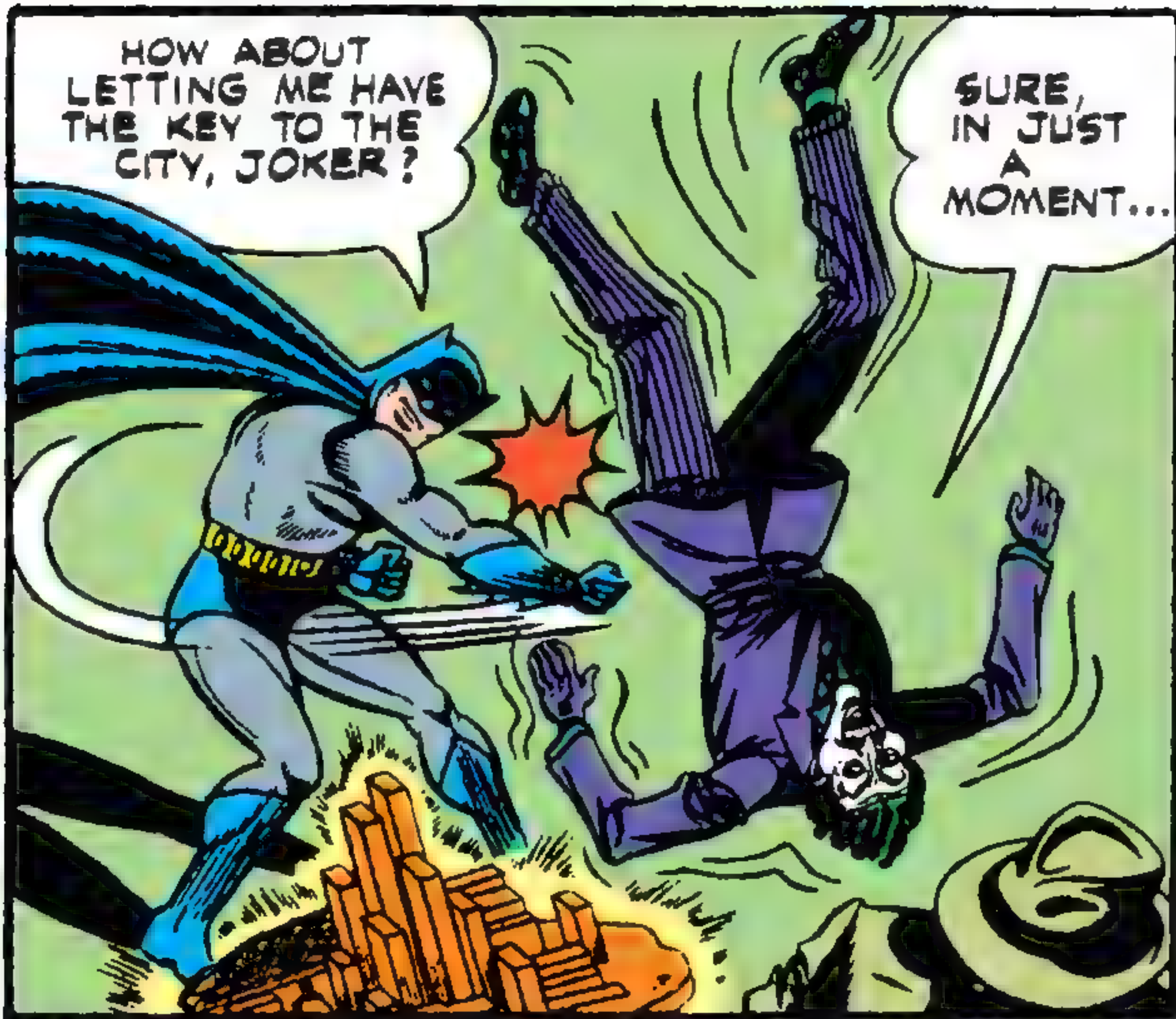
SUDDENLY... FROM THE DOOR TO THE CELLAR...

I FIGURED THIS MIGHT BE WHAT THE JOKER MEANT WHEN HE SAID HE'D STEAL A CITY!

THAT PAIR BUTTING IN AGAIN!









AS TWO MANTLED SHAPES EMERGE ON THE ROOFTOP...

I DON'T SEE HIM, BATMAN?

WE'LL SPLIT UP, ROBIN, AND GO IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS! LET ME KNOW IF YOU PICK UP ANY SIGN OF HIM!

ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP, AN OPEN DOORWAY BECKONS! AS BATMAN MOVES FORWARD CAUTIOUSLY...

BETTER WATCH MY STEP! THE JOKER MAY BE LYING IN WAIT FOR ME!

SUDDENLY, THE MASTER CRIME-FIGHTER SEES THE LEERING FACE OF THE HARLEQUIN HATE!

WAITING FOR ME, JOKER? WELL, I DON'T WANT YOU TO WASTE YOUR TIME... HERE I COME!

YOU'RE SLIPPERY, JOKER... BUT YOU'RE NOT SLIDING OUT OF THIS!

THIS IS GOING TO HURT YOU MORE THAN IT DOES ME, BATMAN!

HA, HA! HIT ME AGAIN, BATMAN!

WHAT... HUH...?

**CRASH**

I SEE... MIRRORS!

NOT ALL THE FIGURES ARE REFLECTIONS, BATMAN! ONE OF THEM IS REAL!

WHY NOT SHOOT HIM NOW AND GET IT OVER WITH, BOSS!

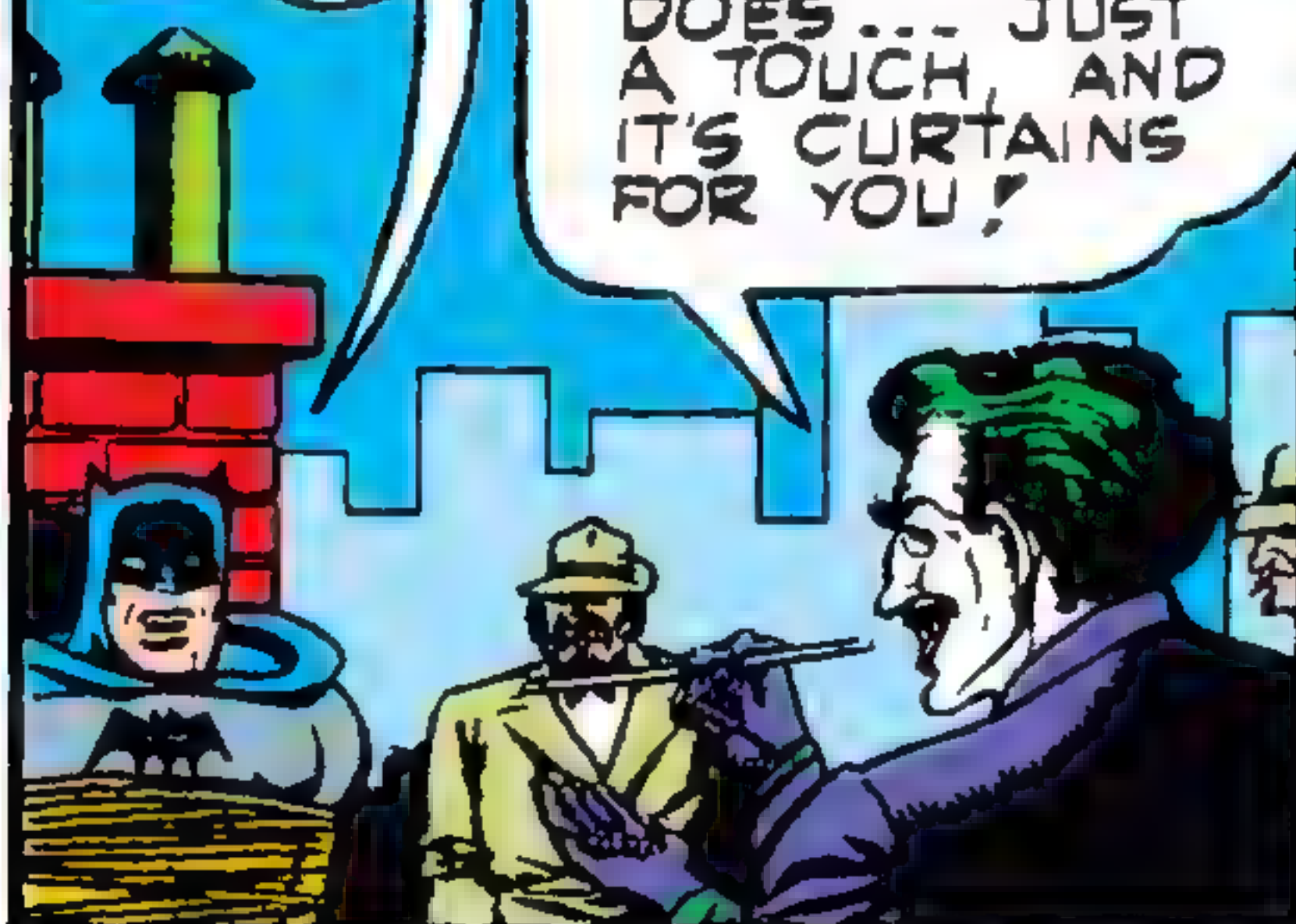
SILENCE, FOOL! THE JOKER ISN'T SO CRUDE! I PREFER TO HAVE BATMAN FURNISH ME WITH SOME INNOCENT AMUSEMENT FIRST!



THE BOUND FIGURE OF THE EVIL JESTER'S ARCH-FOE IS CARRIED TO THE ROOF ONCE MORE...

SO YOU'RE GOING IN FOR PEA-SHOOTING NOW, JOKER?

YES, BATMAN! MIXED IN WITH THESE PEAS IS A POISONED DART... YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN IT'S COMING, BUT WHEN IT DOES... JUST A TOUCH, AND IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!



MEANWHILE, UNSUCCESSFUL IN PICKING UP THE JOKER'S TRAIL, THE BOY WONDER RETRACES HIS STEPS... AND HEARS A TAUNTING LAUGH...

BULL'S-EYE AGAIN! SOON I'LL BE SHOOTING THAT POISON DART, BATMAN! HA, HA!

GOLLY! BATMAN! CAPTURED-- IN DANGER! GOT TO DO SOMETHING, BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!... AH, HERE'S SOMETHING THAT OUGHT TO BE USEFUL!

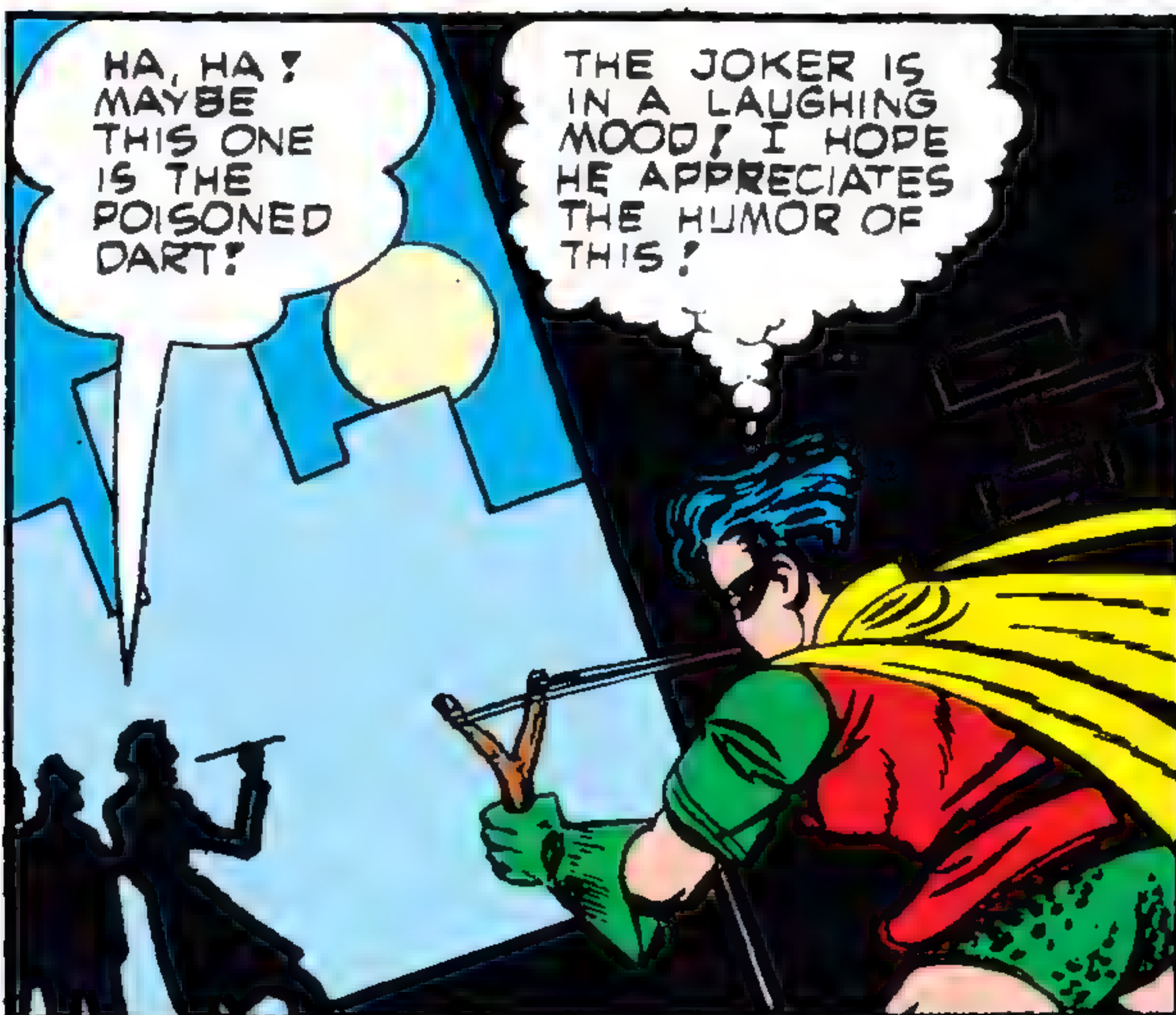


THE WIND MUST HAVE BLOWN IT HERE... NOW, WITH THIS HEAVY RUBBER BAND I PICKED UP TO TURN IN FOR SALVAGE, AND SOME STONES FROM THE ROOF...



HA, HA! MAYBE THIS ONE IS THE POISONED DART?

THE JOKER IS IN A LAUGHING MOOD! I HOPE HE APPRECIATES THE HUMOR OF THIS!



IT MUST BE A COPY! HE'S SHOOTIN' AT US WITH A SILENCED GUN!

WHAT...

THIS PROVES THAT THE SLINGSHOT IS MIGHTIER THAN THE PEASHOOTER!

NOW TO DISGUISE MY VOICE...

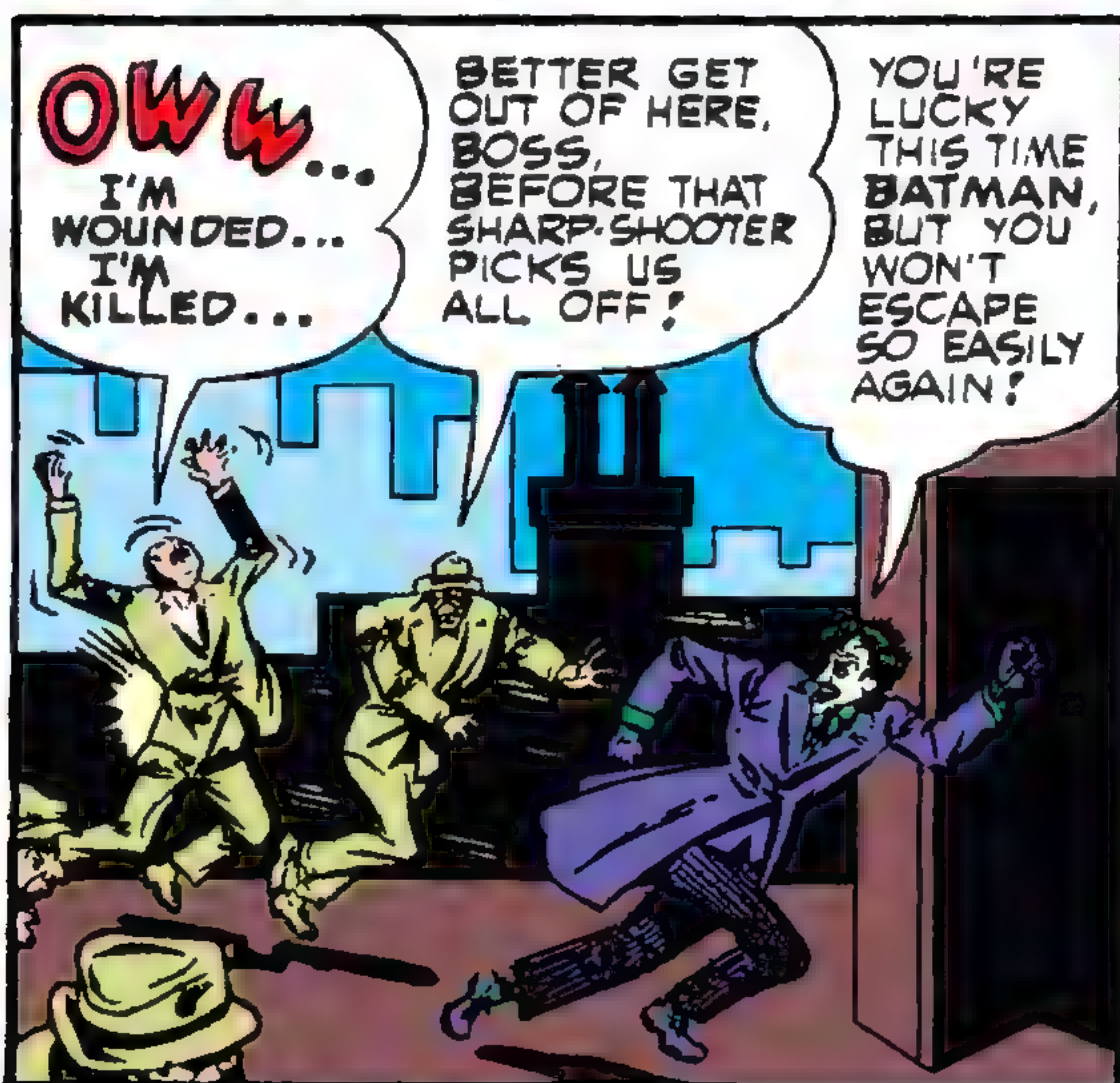
BETTER SURRENDER, JOKER! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!



OWW... I'M WOUNDED... I'M KILLED...

BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, BOSS, BEFORE THAT SHARP-SHOOTER PICKS US ALL OFF!

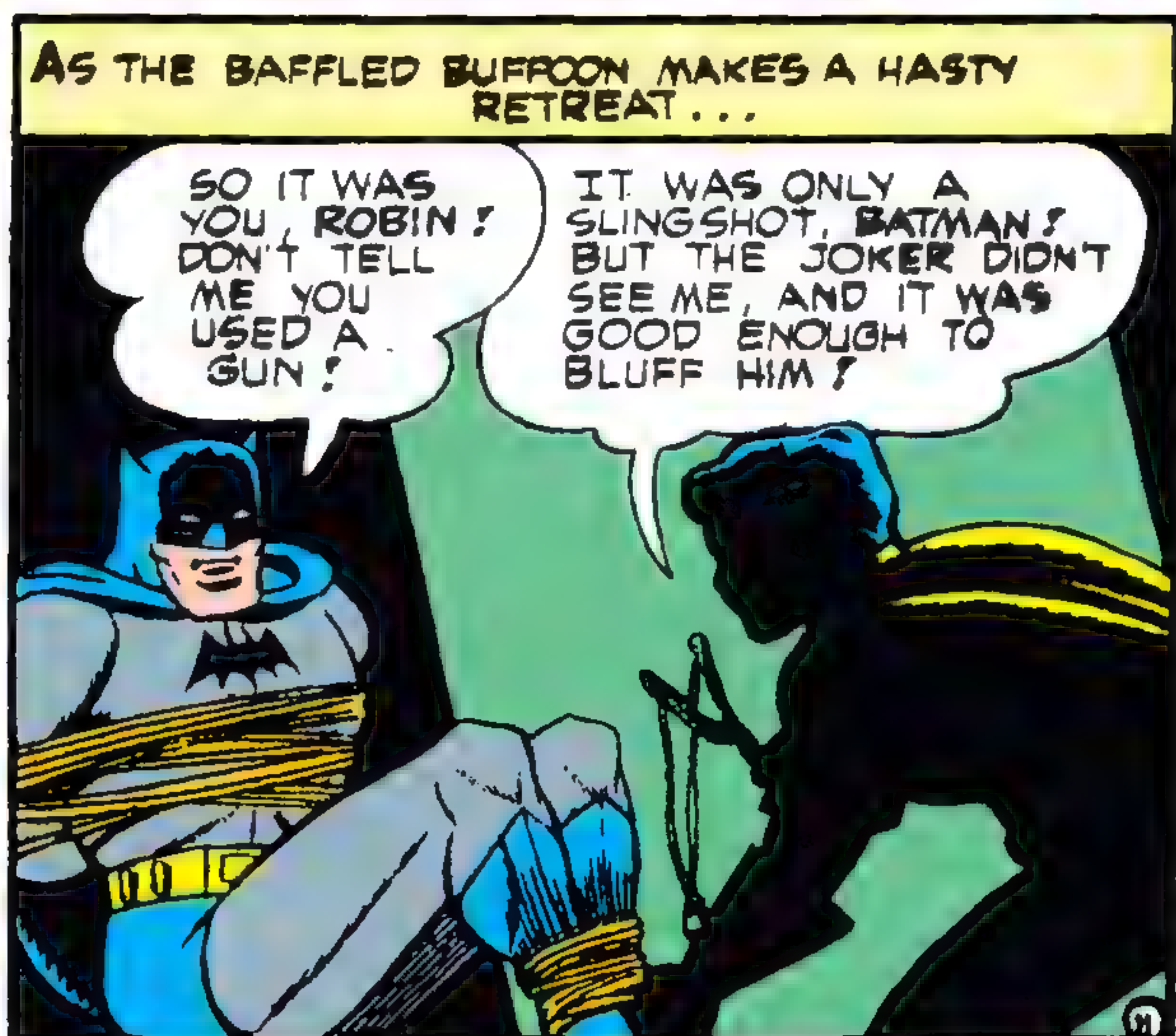
YOU'RE LUCKY THIS TIME BATMAN, BUT YOU WON'T ESCAPE SO EASILY AGAIN!



AS THE BAFFLED BUFFOON MAKES A HASTY RETREAT...

SO IT WAS YOU, ROBIN! DON'T TELL ME YOU USED A GUN!

IT WAS ONLY A SLINGSHOT, BATMAN! BUT THE JOKER DIDN'T SEE ME, AND IT WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO BLUFF HIM!





A FEW DAYS LATER... THE WIRTHFUL MENACE SHOWS HIS SINISTER HAND ONCE MORE...

A FURIOUS POLICE COMMISSIONER SCANS THE JOKER'S IMPUDENT LETTER...

THAT NIGHT AS THE POLICE WAIT IMPATIENTLY...

Dear Commissioner Gordon:  
Tonight you will see the Joker become the victim of a whole series of practical jokes in Gotham Square! I will not play any jokes on the police this time! I'll be counting on you to be there!  
The Joker

THIS TIME THE JOKER HAS GONE TOO FAR! THE MOMENT HE SETS FOOT IN GOTHAM SQUARE, WE'LL NAB HIM!

EVERY POLICEMAN WE CAN SPARE WILL BE COVERING THE PLACE!

IT'S THE JOKER, ALL RIGHT!

BUT NOT IN PERSON! IT'S ONLY A MOVIE!

SOMEBODY'S MAKING A FOOL OF THE JOKER... BUT ONLY IN THE MOVIE!

HEY!

THE JOKER KEPT HIS WORD... BUT HE TRICKED US, ANYWAY!

THE JOKE'S ON US!

MEANWHILE, LEARNING OF THE JOKER'S MISSIVE, THE BATMAN HAS MADE PLANS OF HIS OWN...

GOTHAM MUSIC CO.

RARE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO FIND AN OLD FRIEND, ROBIN! HE USED A TRICK TO GET THE POLICE AWAY FROM HERE, BUT I KNOW HE'LL BE HAPPY TO SEE US!

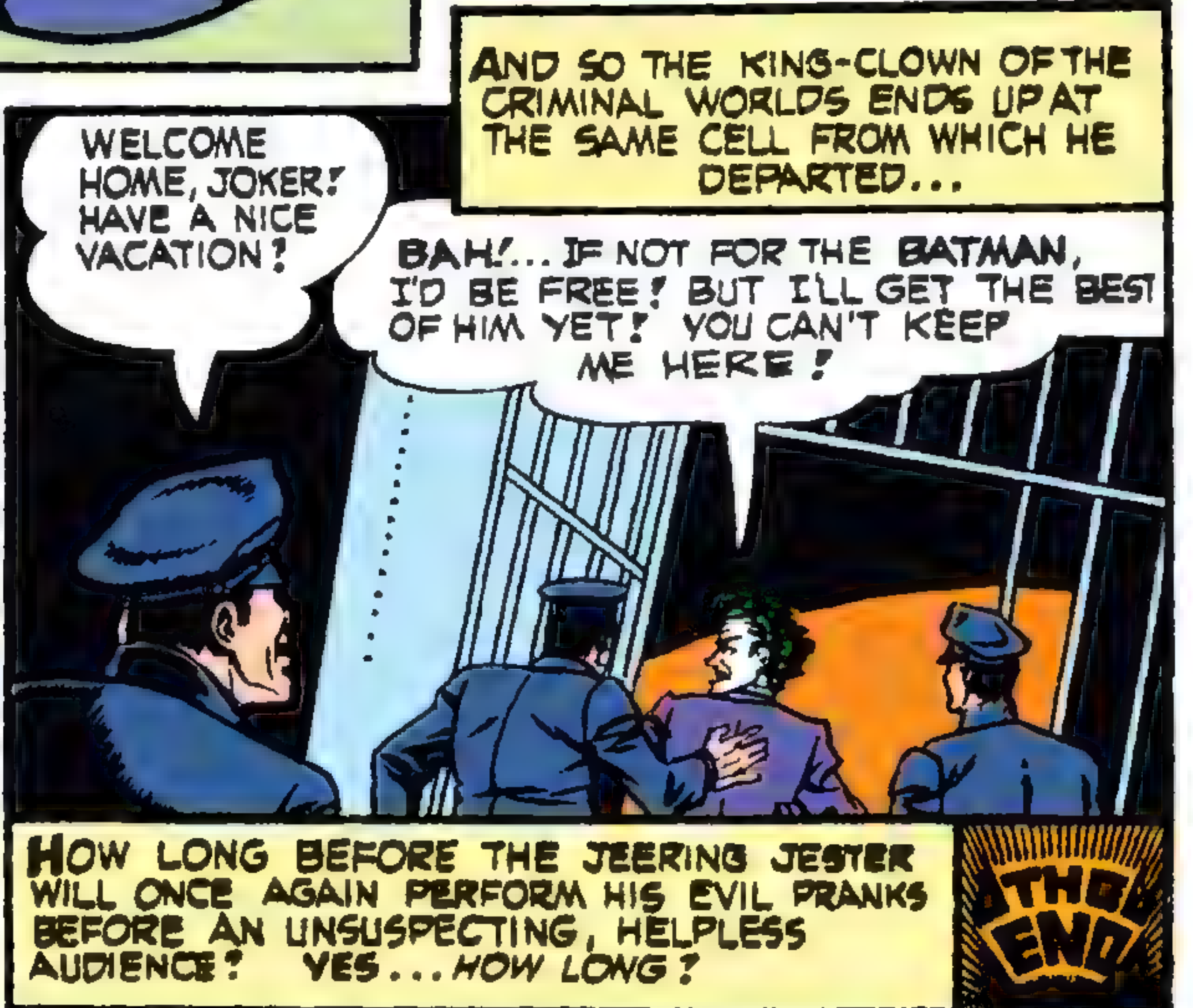
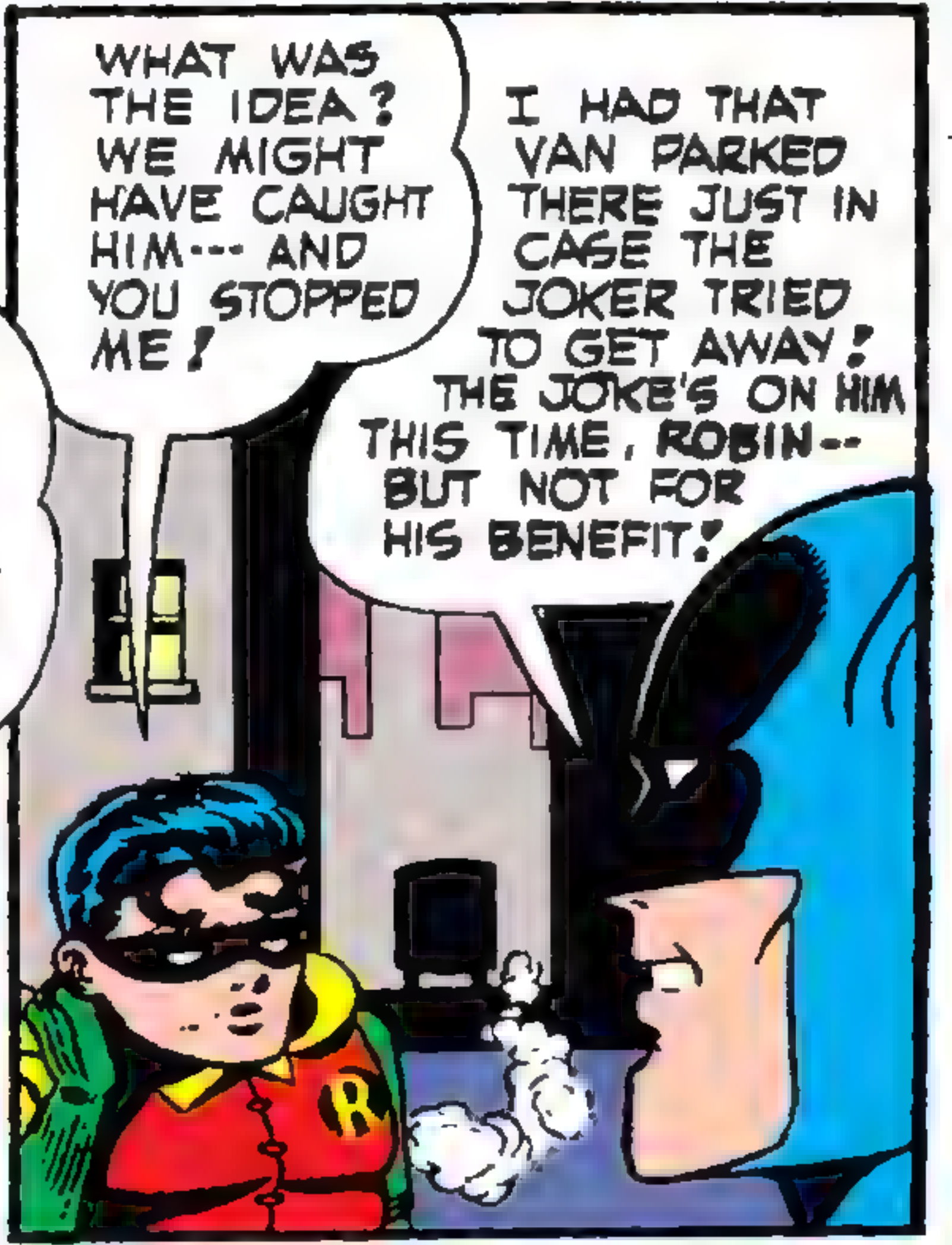
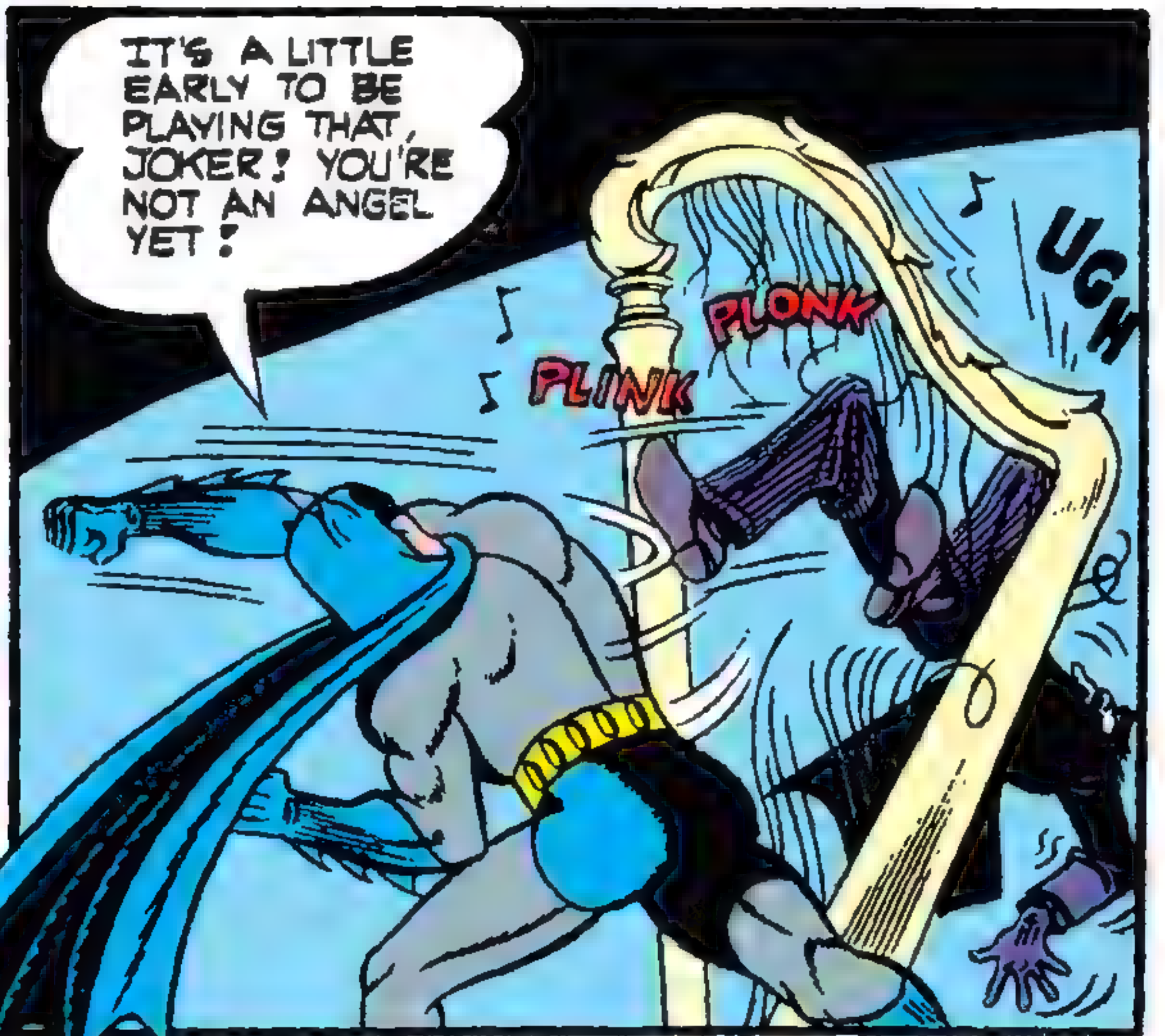
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF COMING HERE, BATMAN?

HOW'D YOU KNOW WE'D FIND THE JOKER HERE?

A REMARK OF HIS IN JAIL ABOUT NERO FIDDLING WHILE ROME BURNED! IT REVEALED WHAT WAS ON HIS MIND!

THIS RARE OLD STRADIVARIUS IS WORTH \$50,000! IT... WHAT...!?!?







**BATMAN**  
**No.25**

OCT...NOV.



# BATMAN

**ARE TWO VILLAINS  
BETTER THAN ONE?**

JOKER AND PENGUIN  
GET TOGETHER  
IN THIS ISSUE!





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

**KNIGHTS  
of  
KNAVERY**

BOB  
KANE

## Deed of Partnership PART I

**B**E IT KNOWN TO ALL AND  
SUNDRY THAT THE PENGUIN,  
HEREINAFTER DESIGNATED AS THE  
PARTY OF THE FIRST PART, DOES  
AGREE TO ENTER INTO PARTNERSHIP  
WITH THE JOKER, HENCEFORTH DE-  
SCRIBED AS THE PARTY OF THE SECOND PART,  
FOR THE JOINT PURPOSE OF ROBBING, PILFER-  
ING, PURLOINING, SPOILING AND OTHERWISE  
LOOTING THE CITY OF GOTHAM BY VARIOUS  
AND SUNDRY INGENUOUS DEVICES.

## PART II

**I**T HAS ALSO BEEN AGREED THAT  
ALL ENMITY BE SET ASIDE BE-  
TWEEN THE FIRST AND SECOND  
PARTIES UNTIL SUCH TIME AS  
THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**  
BE LAID BY THE HEELS, IT  
BEING UNDERSTOOD SAID  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** CON-  
STITUTE THE CHIEF BARRIER  
TO THE SUCCESS OF THE  
PROPOSED ENTERPRISE.

SIGNED *The Penguin*  
SIGNED *The Joker*



NESTLED AMONGST THE ROLLING SLOPES OF GOTHAM'S SUBURBS LIES THE HOME OF THE RICHEST WOMAN IN TOWN,  
MRS. VAN LANDORPF...



WHAT A SERENE AND TRANQUIL PICTURE ---

BUT WAIT--!

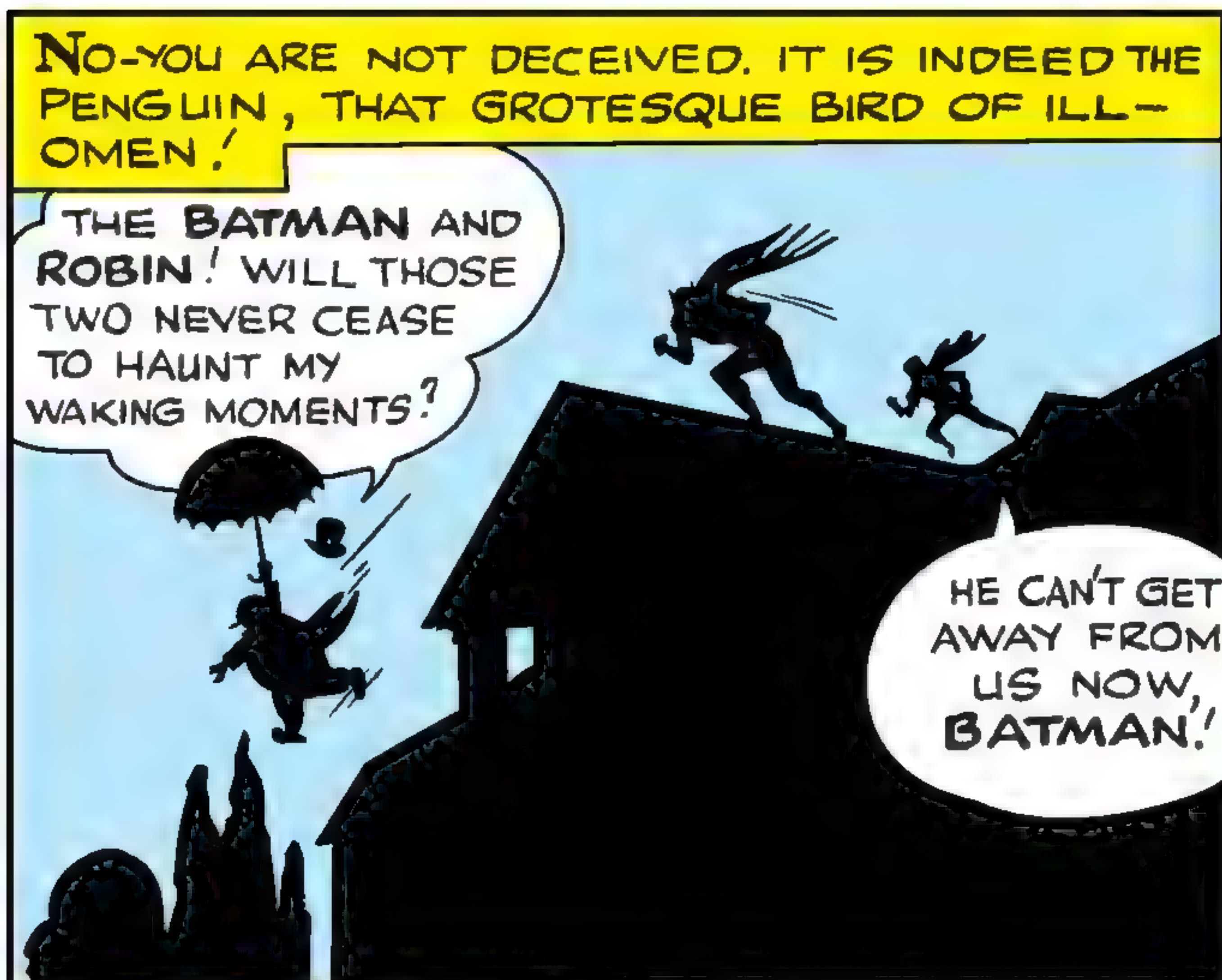
DEAR ME -- TO THINK THAT ONE OF MY INTELLECT SHOULD WALK INTO SUCH A TRAP. HASTE IS MY ONLY RESOURCE NOW!



NO-YOU ARE NOT DECEIVED. IT IS INDEED THE PENGUIN, THAT GROTESQUE BIRD OF ILL-OMEN!

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN! WILL THOSE TWO NEVER CEASE TO HAUNT MY WAKING MOMENTS?

HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM US NOW, BATMAN!



QUICK AS A WINK, WE'LL HAVE YOU IN THE CLINK!

BUT I'LL BE OUT MUCH SOONER THAN YOU THINK!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, AT GOTHAM PENITENTIARY --

WELL, PENGUIN -- HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE HOME AGAIN?

TERRIBLE! BUT WAIT AND SEE IF I DON'T BEGIN TO ROAM AGAIN.



-- TO BE DOGGED BY SUCH ILL-FORTUNE! HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT THEY WERE WAITING FOR ME TO STEAL THE VAN LANDORPF EMERALD! THAT THIS SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME -- THE SMARTEST CROOK IN TOWN!

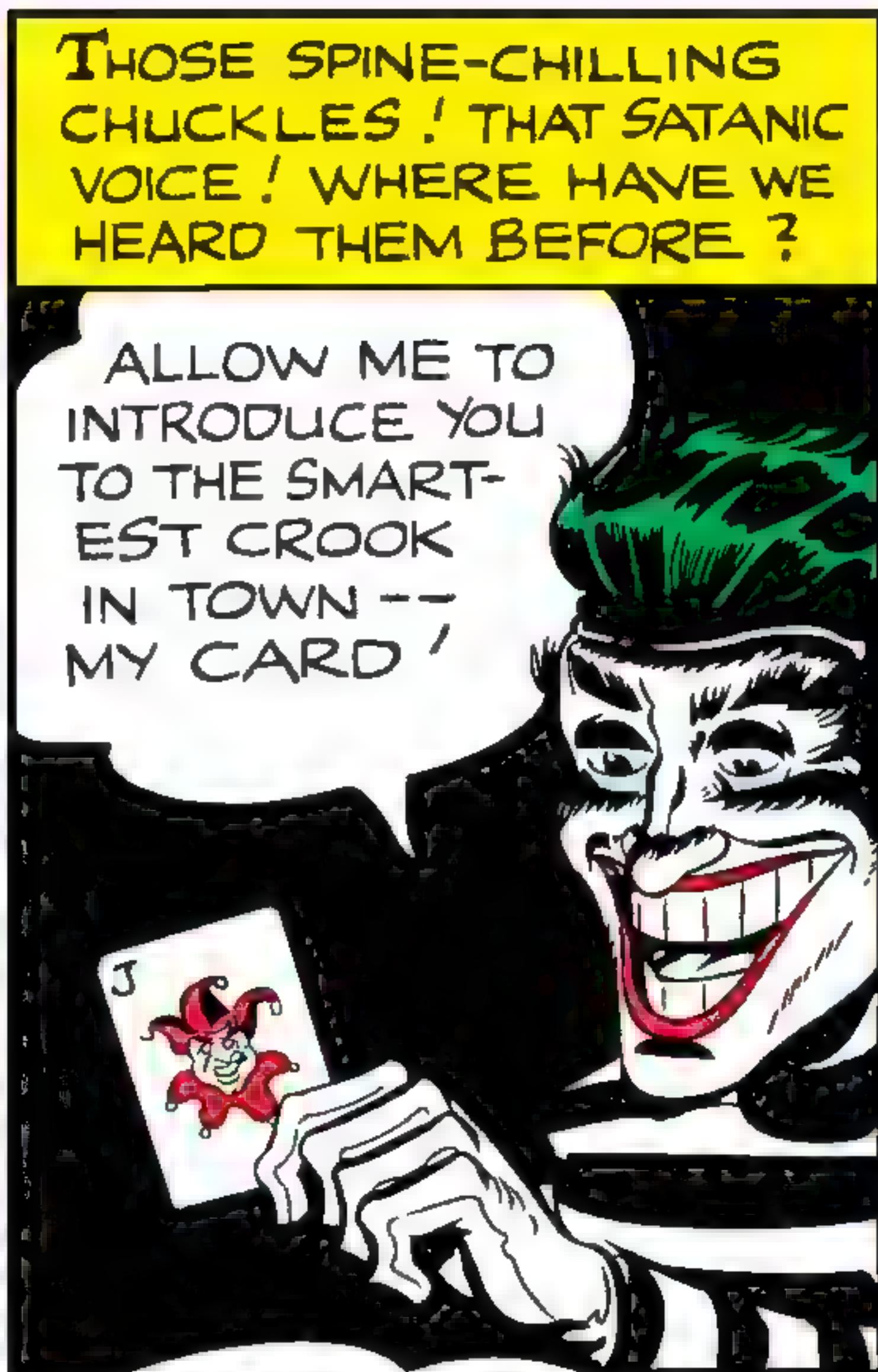






HA-HA! HO-HO-HO! LOOK WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE SMARTEST CROOK IN TOWN!

HUH? WHY THIS RAUCOUS OUT-BURST OF MIRTH, MY LAUGHING HYENA?



THOSE SPINE-CHILLING CHUCKLES! THAT SATANIC VOICE! WHERE HAVE WE HEARD THEM BEFORE?

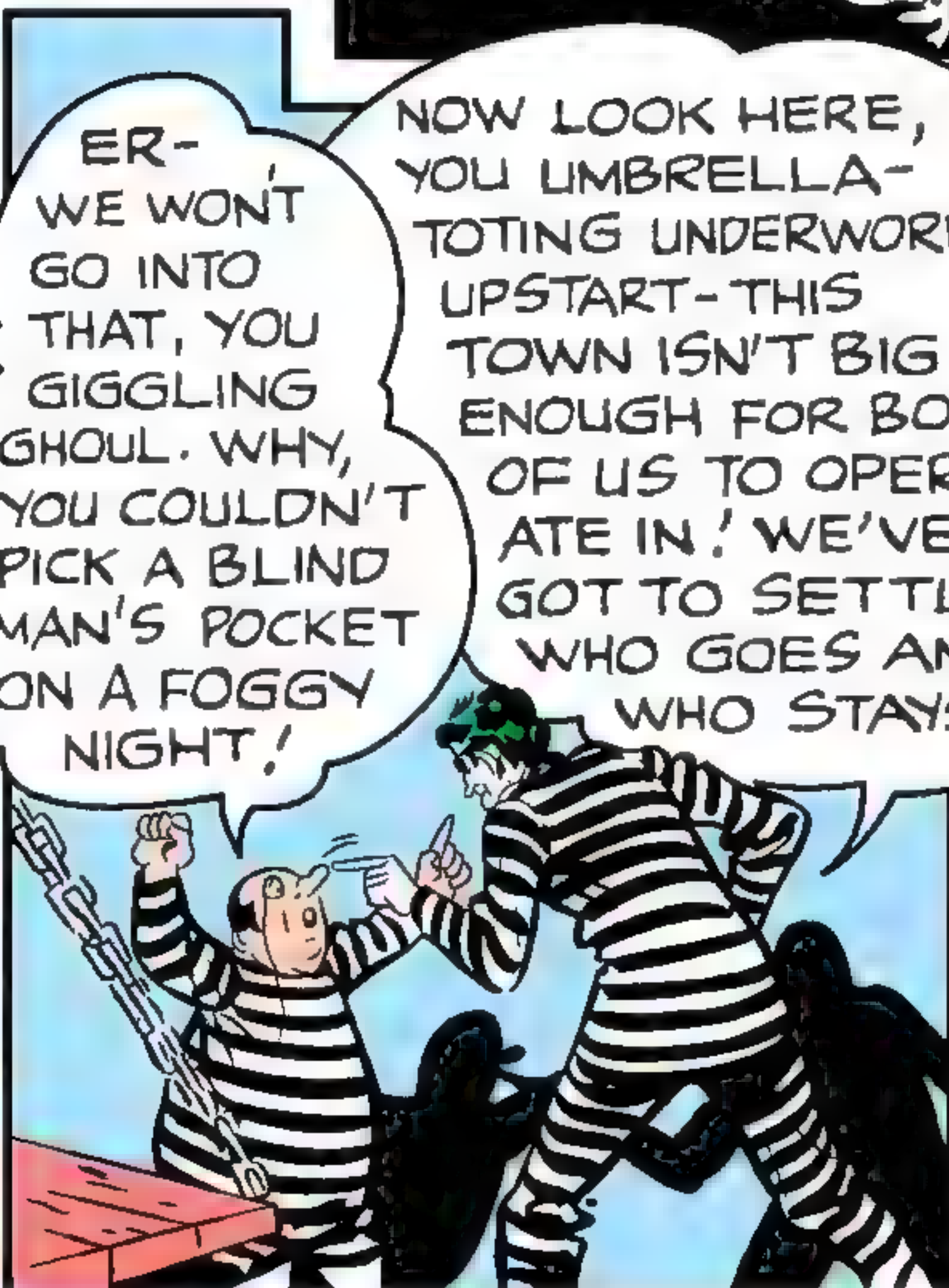
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE SMARTEST CROOK IN TOWN -- MY CARD!

THE JOKER! THAT LEERING MONSTER OF MENACE! WHAT STRANGE TWIST OF FATE HAS PLACED HIM IN THE SAME CELL AS THE PENGUIN? WHAT IMPIISH IRONY HAS BROUGHT THESE TWINS IN TRANSGRESSION FACE TO FACE? CAN PRISON WALLS CONTAIN THIS COMBINATION OF CRAFT AND CUNNING?



POOF--THE JOKER! I READ HOW BATMAN CAUGHT YOU TRYING TO LIFT THE VAN LANDORPF EMERALD LAST WEEK. YOU OUGHT TO HIDE YOUR SILLY, GRINNING FACE IN SHAME. I'M THE KING OF CRIME IN THESE PARTS.

IS THAT SO? LISTEN, YOU PUFFED CANARY-- IF YOU'RE SO GOOD, HOW IS IT **YOU** DIDN'T GET THE EMERALD?



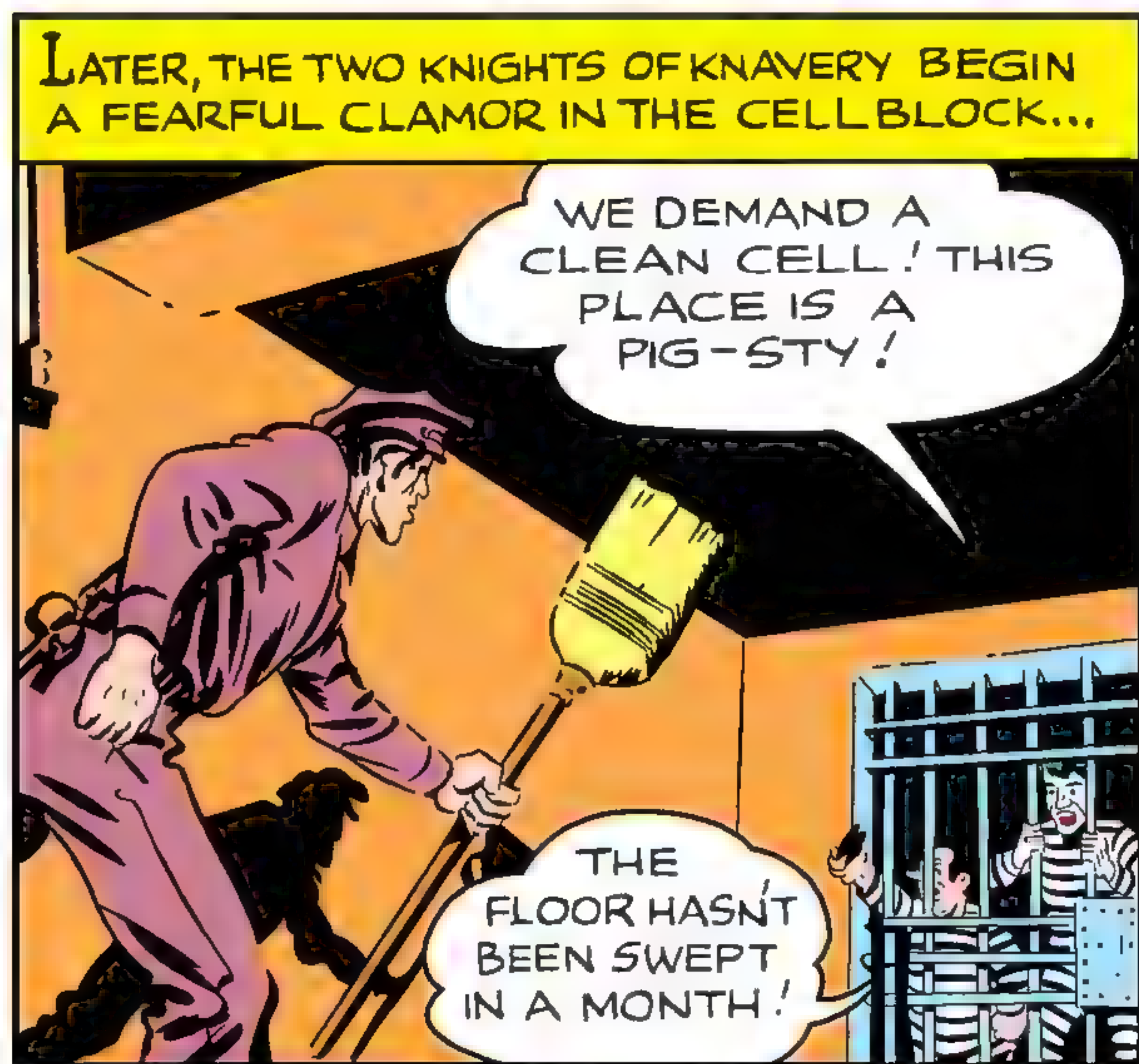
ER-- WE WON'T GO INTO THAT, YOU GIGGLING GHOUL. WHY, YOU COULDN'T PICK A BLIND MAN'S POCKET ON A FOGGY NIGHT!

NOW LOOK HERE, YOU UMBRELLA-TOTING UNDERWORLD UPSTART-- THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US TO OPERATE IN! WE'VE GOT TO SETTLE WHO GOES AND WHO STAYS!



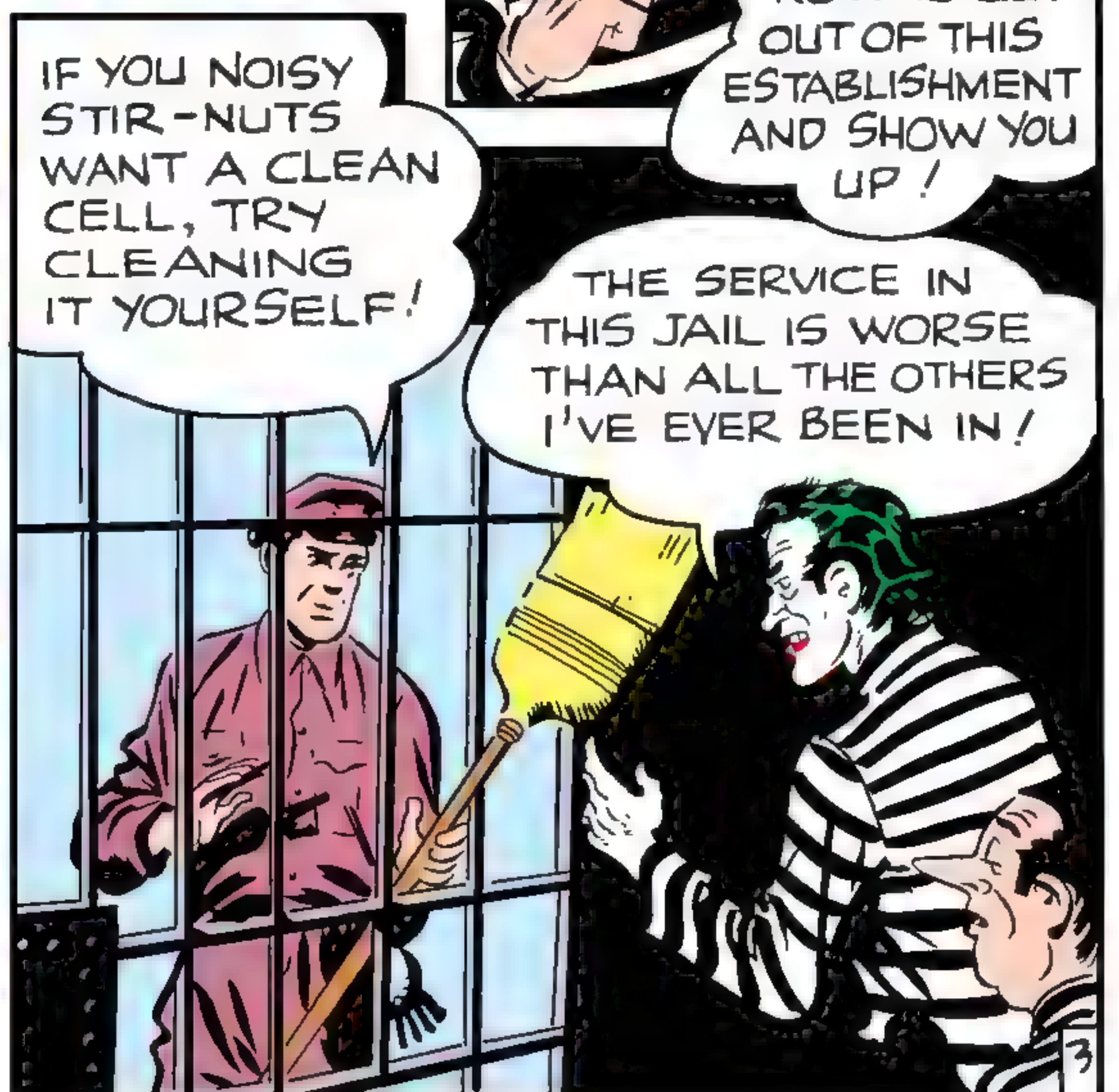
THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME. HOW ABOUT A LITTLE CONTEST? WE'RE BOTH AFTER THE VAN LANDORPF EMERALD-- SHALL WE SAY THAT WHOEVER GETS IT FIRST WINS EXCLUSIVE CONTROL OF THE GOTHAM CITY TERRITORY?

THAT SUITS ME FINE! NOW TO GET OUT OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT AND SHOW YOU UP!



WE DEMAND A CLEAN CELL! THIS PLACE IS A PIG-STY!

THE FLOOR HASN'T BEEN SWEEPED IN A MONTH!



IF YOU NOISY STIR-NUTS WANT A CLEAN CELL, TRY CLEANING IT YOURSELF!

THE SERVICE IN THIS JAIL IS WORSE THAN ALL THE OTHERS I'VE EVER BEEN IN!



BUT AS SOON AS THE GUARD LEAVES THEM WITH THE BROOM--

TAKING OFF THIS WIRE THAT BINDS THE BROOM'S STRAWS TOGETHER WAS QUITE A BRIGHT IDEA OF MINE!

NOT QUITE AS BRIGHT AS MY IDEA OF FASHIONING IT INTO A LONG HOOK!



GUESS I'LL GO SEE WHETHER THOSE TWO PUNKS HAVE SWEEPED THEIR CELL YET--  
OOGH!

THANKS FOR THE BROOM, DIM-WIT. HERE'S WHERE WE SWEEP YOU OFF YOUR FEET--  
HA-HA!

AND BRIEF MINUTES LATER, TWO FLEEING FIENDS REGAIN THEIR FREEDOM--AS PRISON SIRENS BELATEDLY SOUND THE ALARM!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE SEPARATE. AND DON'T FORGET OUR AGREEMENT!

DON'T YOU FORGET IT! WHEN I GET THAT EMERALD, IT'S GOING TO BE GOOD-BYE GOTHAM FOR YOU!



THAT EVENING, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE--

WITH THOSE TWO ON THE LOOSE, GOTHAM IS GOING TO BE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN!

THE JOKER AND PENGUIN BOTH! IT WAS BAD ENOUGH WHEN WE HAD TO WORRY ABOUT ONE OF THEM AT A TIME. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE A MOMENT!

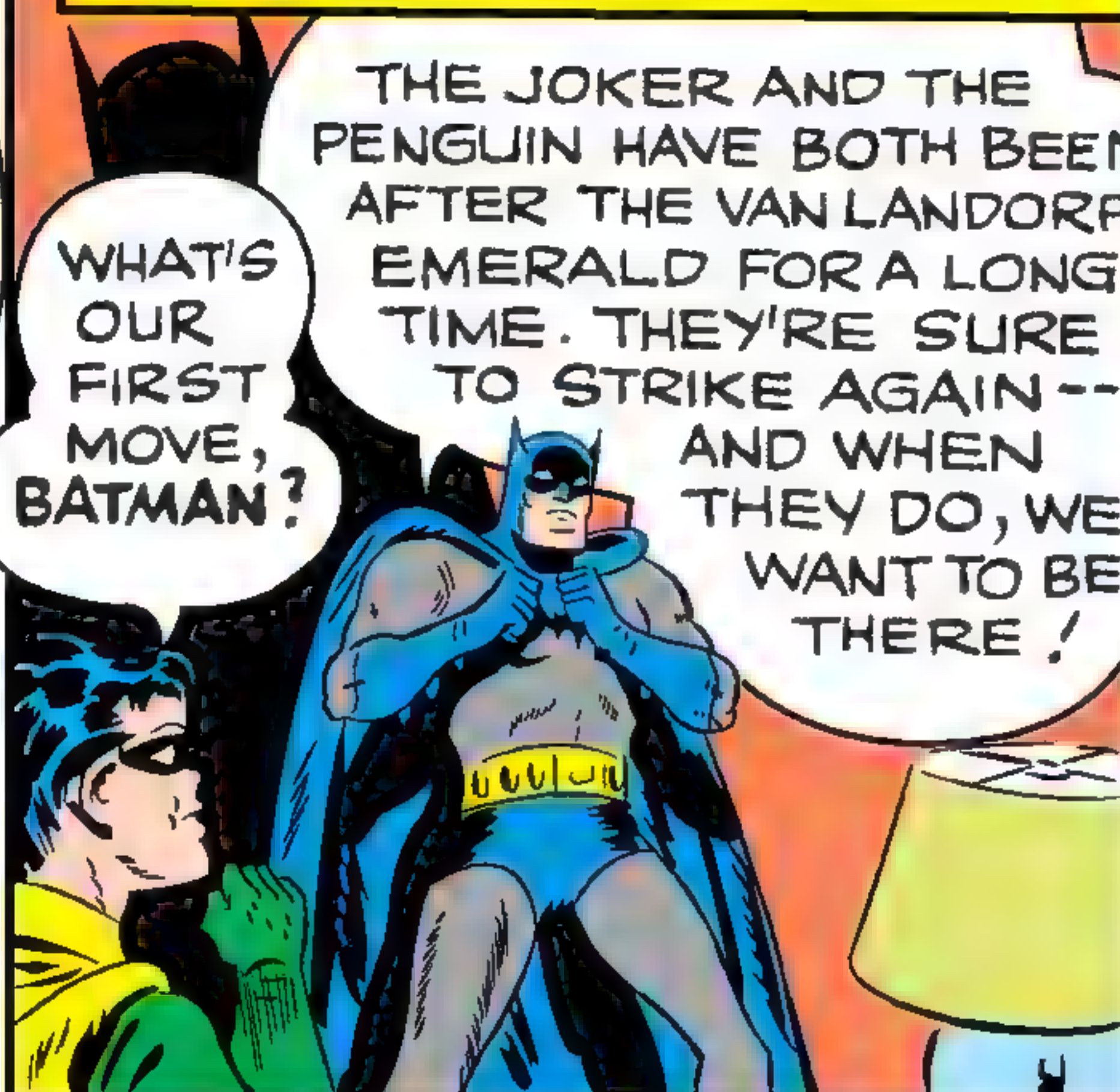
SCANT SECONDS ELAPSE BEFORE THE ANXIOUS PAIR ARE TRANSFORMED INTO THAT DOUBLE-BARRELLED BLIGHT OF EVIL, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN--

WHAT'S OUR FIRST MOVE, BATMAN?

THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN HAVE BOTH BEEN AFTER THE VAN LANDORPF EMERALD FOR A LONG TIME. THEY'RE SURE TO STRIKE AGAIN-- AND WHEN THEY DO, WE WANT TO BE THERE!

BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO WALK INTO A TRAP TWICE. THEY'RE TOO SMART FOR THAT.

NO-- BUT I THINK WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE THEIR OWN SMARTNESS AGAINST THEM. I'LL NEED MRS. VAN LANDORPF'S COOPERATION...





SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT THE VAN LANDORPF HOME...

-- AND SINCE YOU'RE GOING TO APPEAR AT THE RITZ FASHION SHOW TOMORROW NIGHT AS AMERICA'S BEST TAILORED WOMAN, I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D GET THIS NOTICE INTO THE SOCIETY COLUMNS TOMORROW...

NATURALLY, I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO HELP YOU CAPTURE THOSE TWO AWFUL MEN, BATMAN!

-- OH, YOU WANT ME TO SAY THAT I'LL BE WEARING THE EMERALD TOMORROW NIGHT. BUT I COULDN'T POSSIBLY!

I QUITE UNDERSTAND. I INSERTED THAT DELIBERATELY. YOU WON'T HAVE TO WEAR THE EMERALD, **ROBIN** AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT!

YOU MAY BE SURE I'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE THE NOTICE INSERTED. AND I LEAVE THE EMERALD IN YOUR CARE. I DO HOPE IT WILL BE SAFE!

IT WILL BE-- NEVER FEAR!

I CAN'T IMAGINE ANYTHING DULLER THAN A FASHION SHOW, BUT I'M WILLING TO GO AS LONG AS YOU EXPECT TO LURE THE PENGUIN AND THE JOKER THERE!

YOU'RE WRONG, **ROBIN**-- WE'RE NOT GOING TO THE FASHION SHOW!

YOU SEE, THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN ARE MUCH TOO CLEVER TO BE FOOLED BY THAT NOTICE. THEY'LL SMELL A TRAP IMMEDIATELY. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT THEM TO DO. MY IDEA IS TO USE THEIR OWN CLEVERNESS AGAINST THEM!

LET'S PAY A VISIT TO THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE WILY PENGUIN AS HE SCANS THE PAPERS ON THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON--

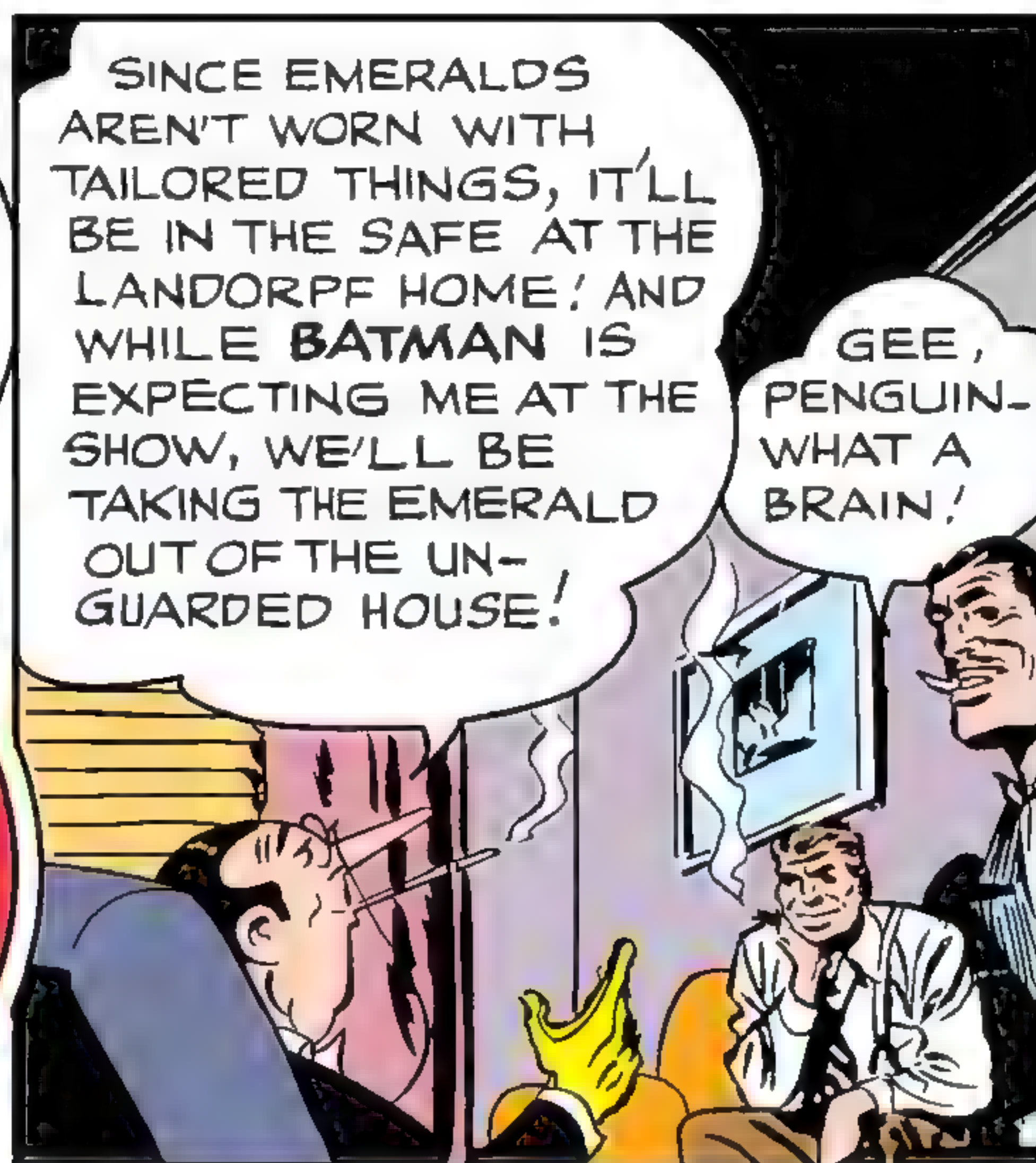
HMM-- HERE'S AN INTERESTING LITTLE PIECE IN THE SOCIETY COLUMN. JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

LET'S SEE, BOSS. TEAR IT OUT!

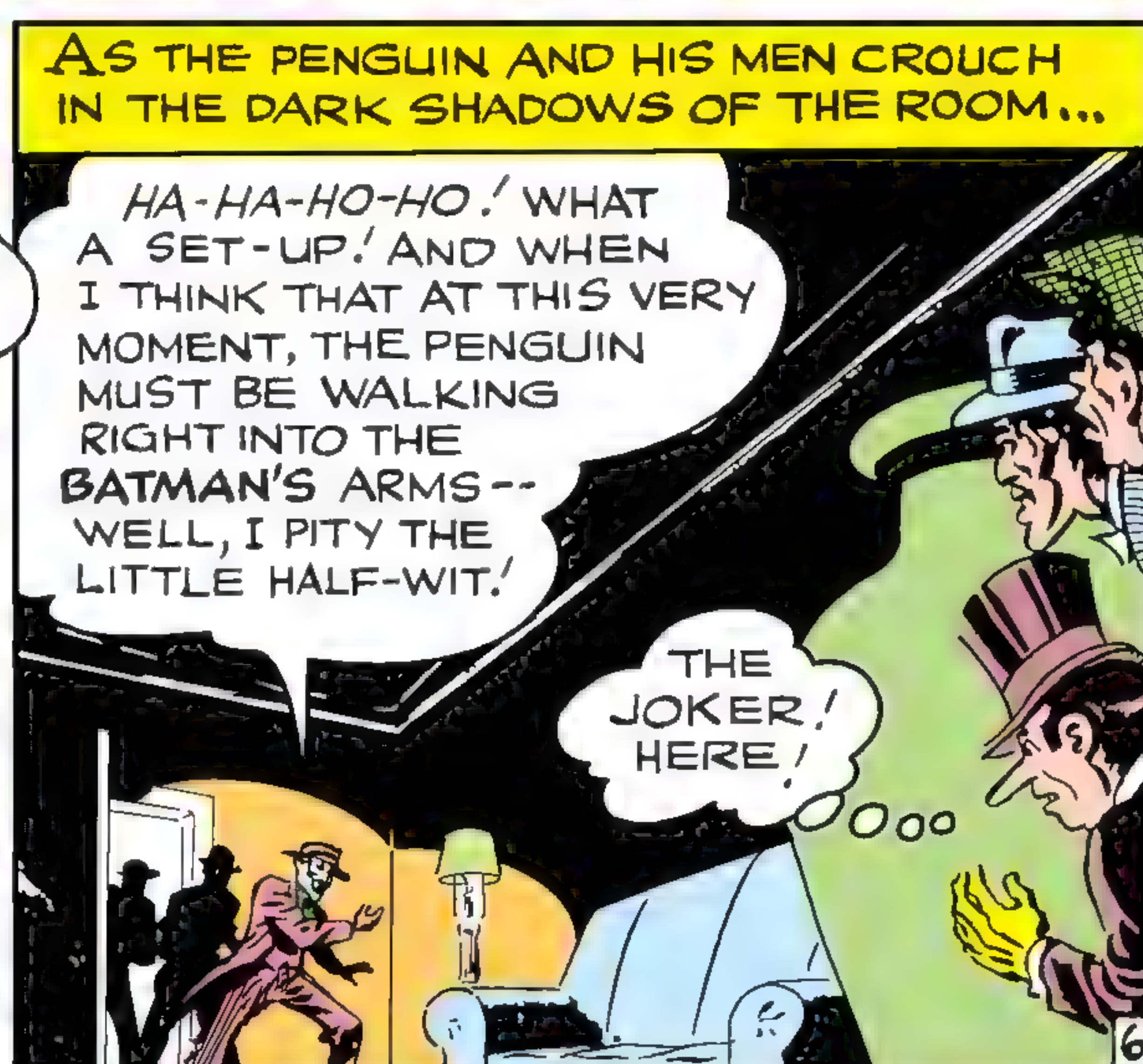
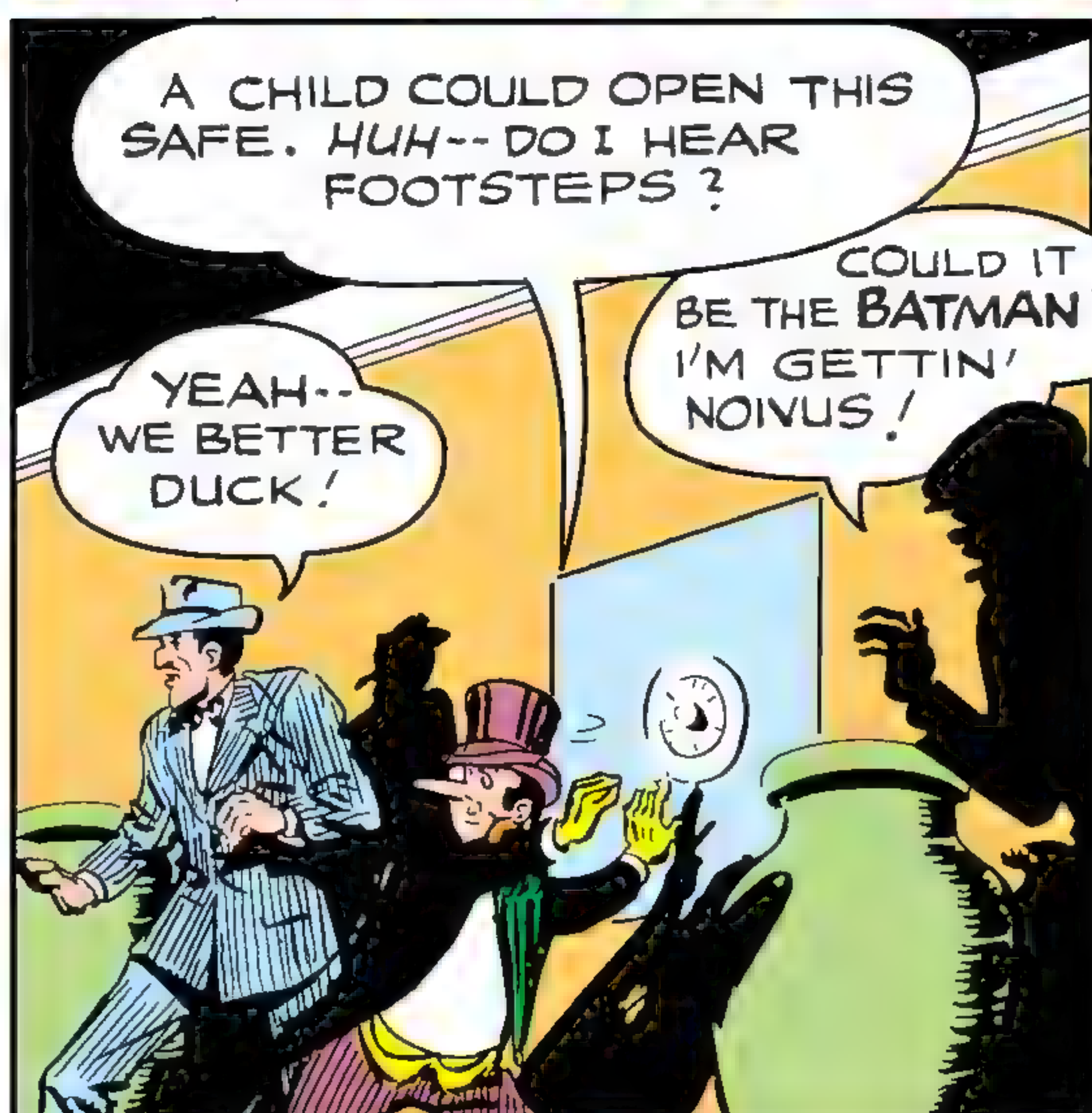
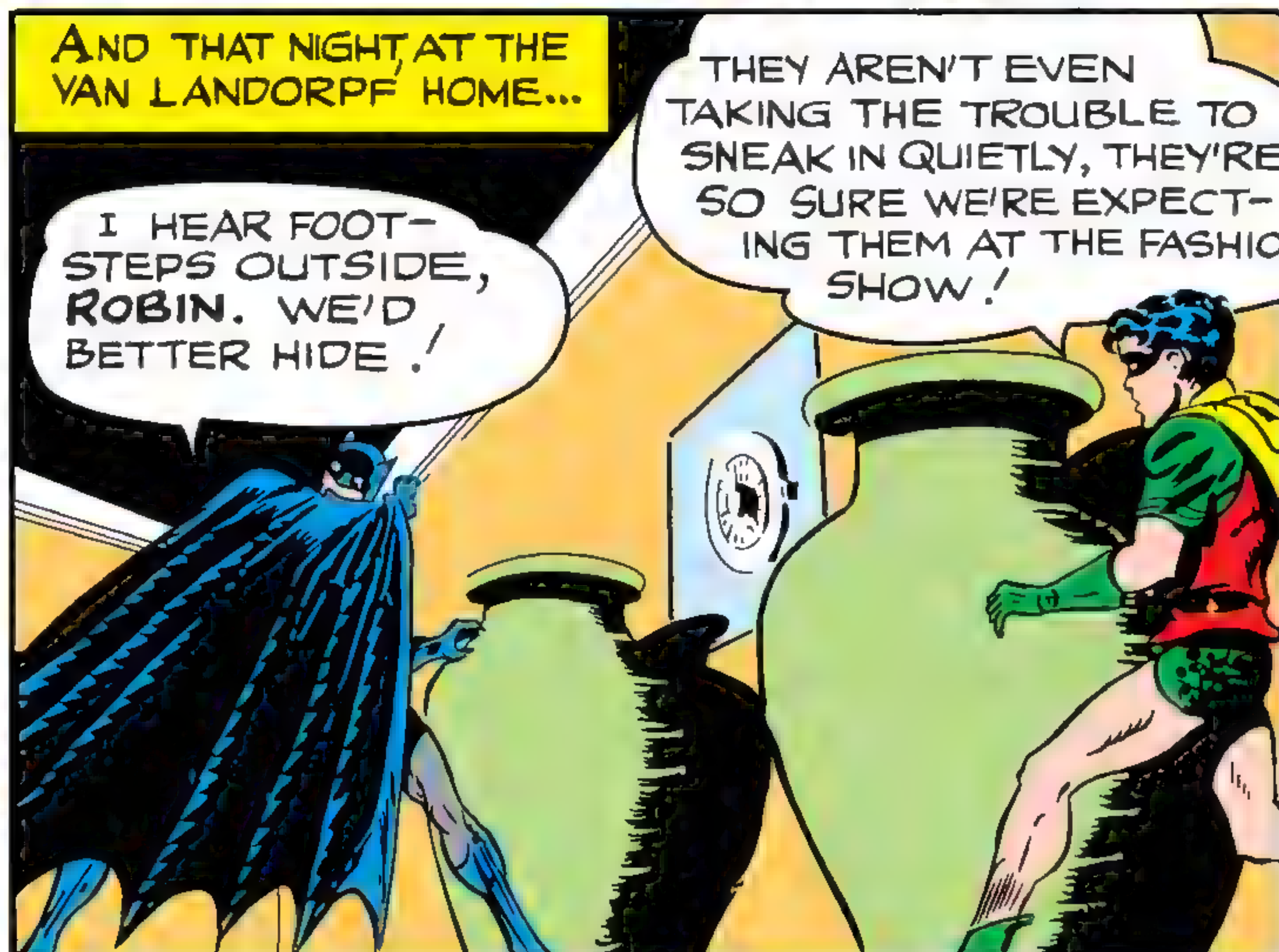
-- and Mrs Van Landorpf will appear at the fashion show wearing an elegant suit of grey tweed that should certainly justify her title of America's best-tailored woman. She also plans to wear her famous emerald for the occasion.

DE EMERALD! I GUESS WE GO TO DE FASHION SHOW, BOSS.

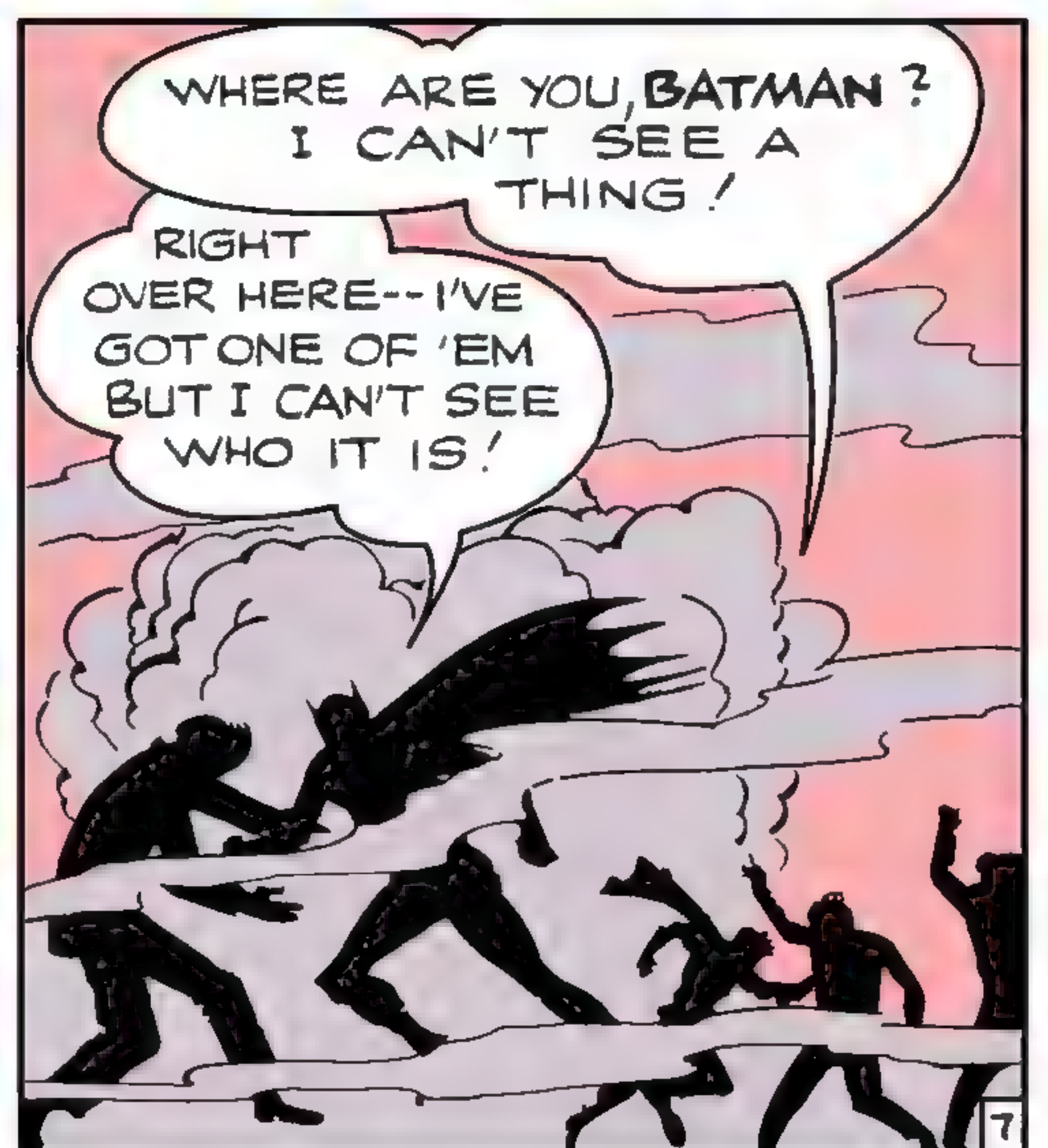
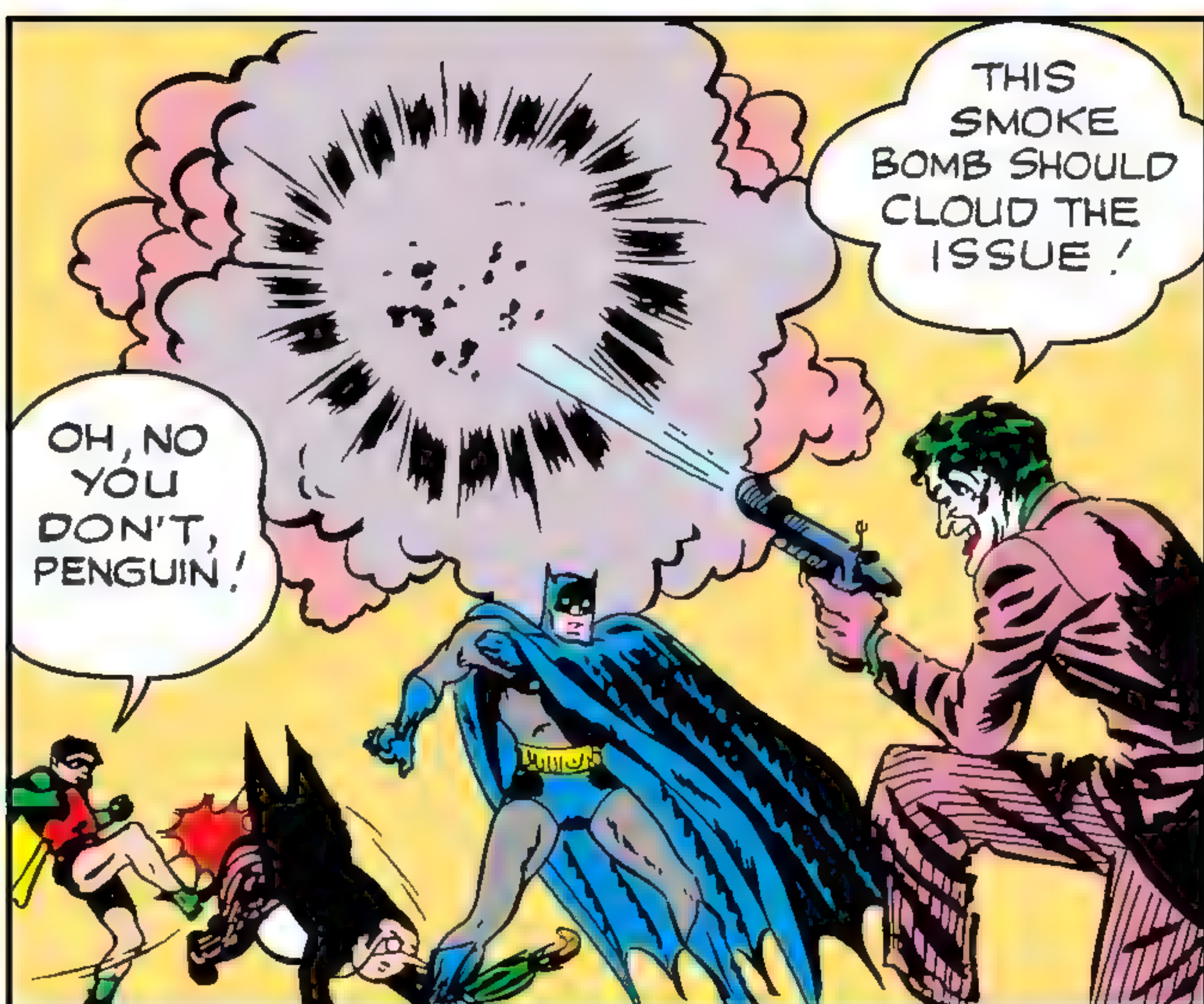
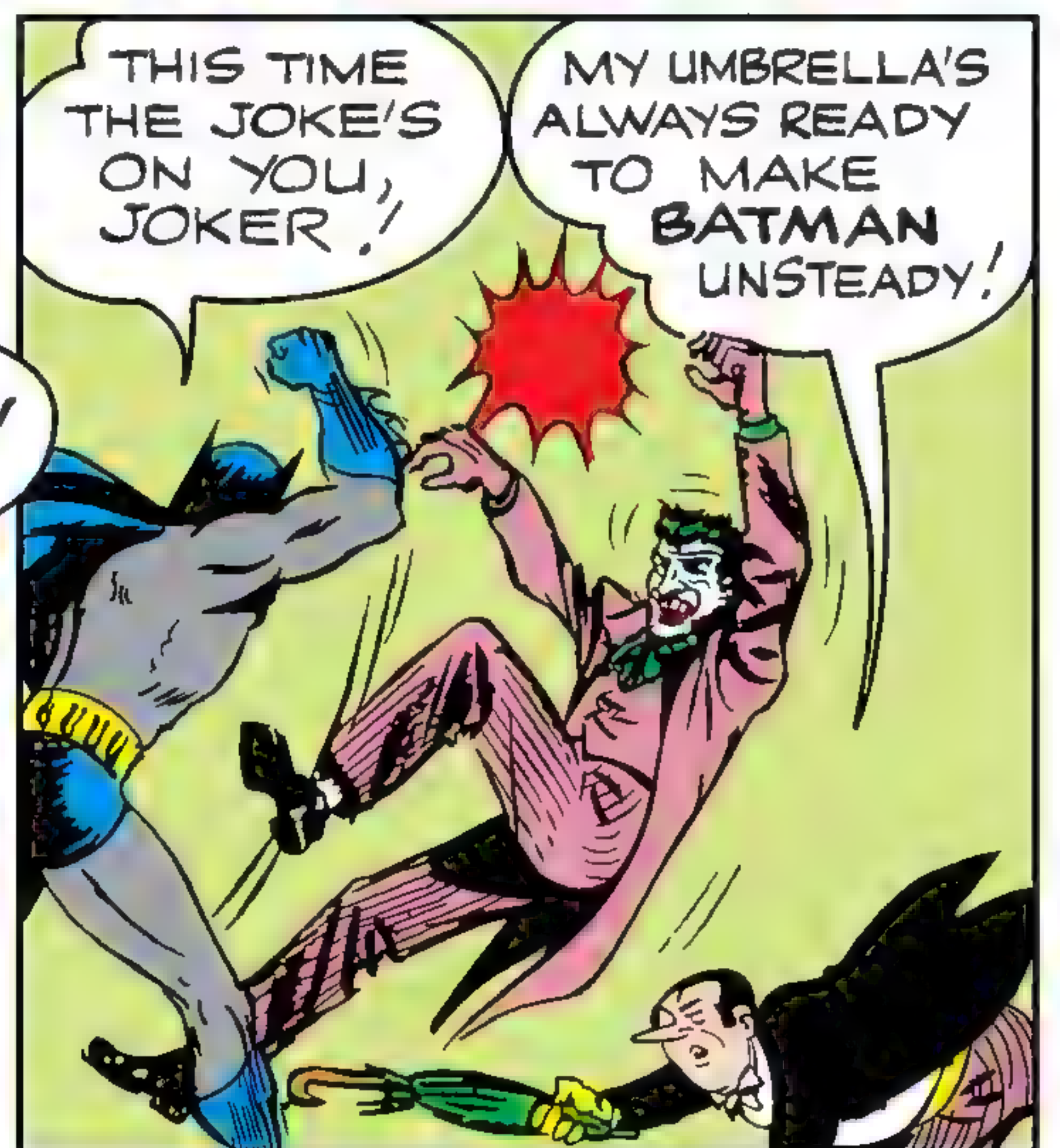
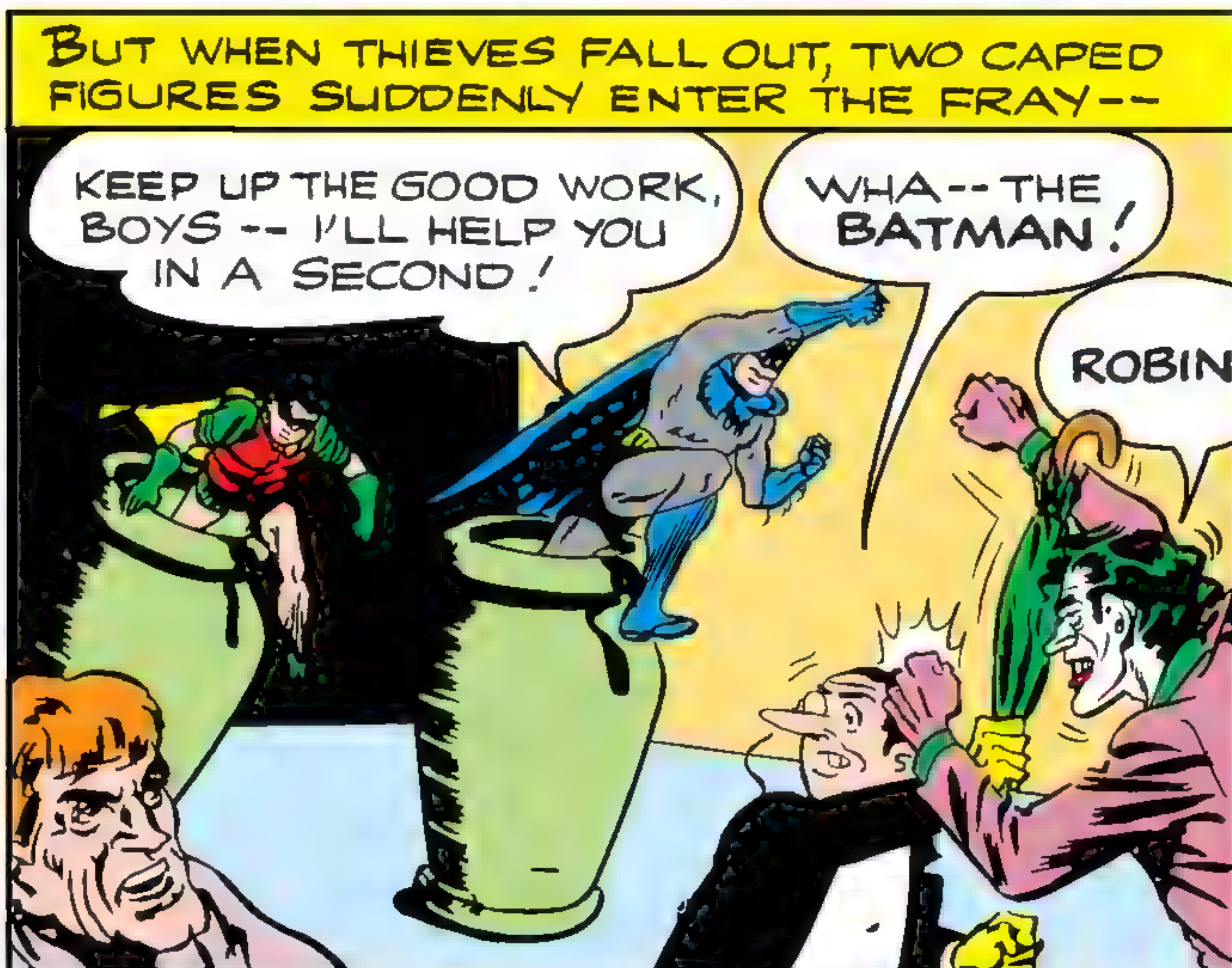
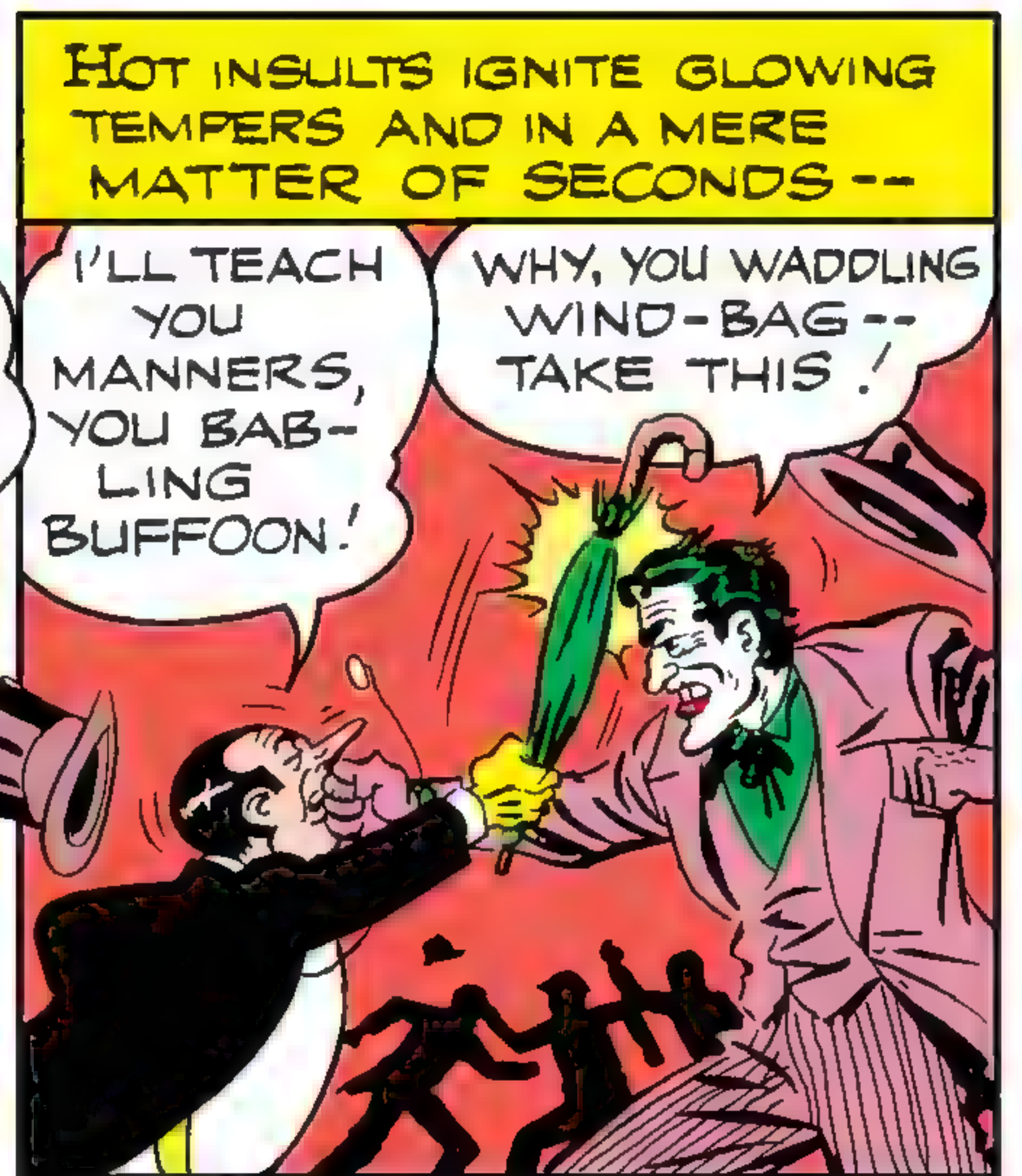
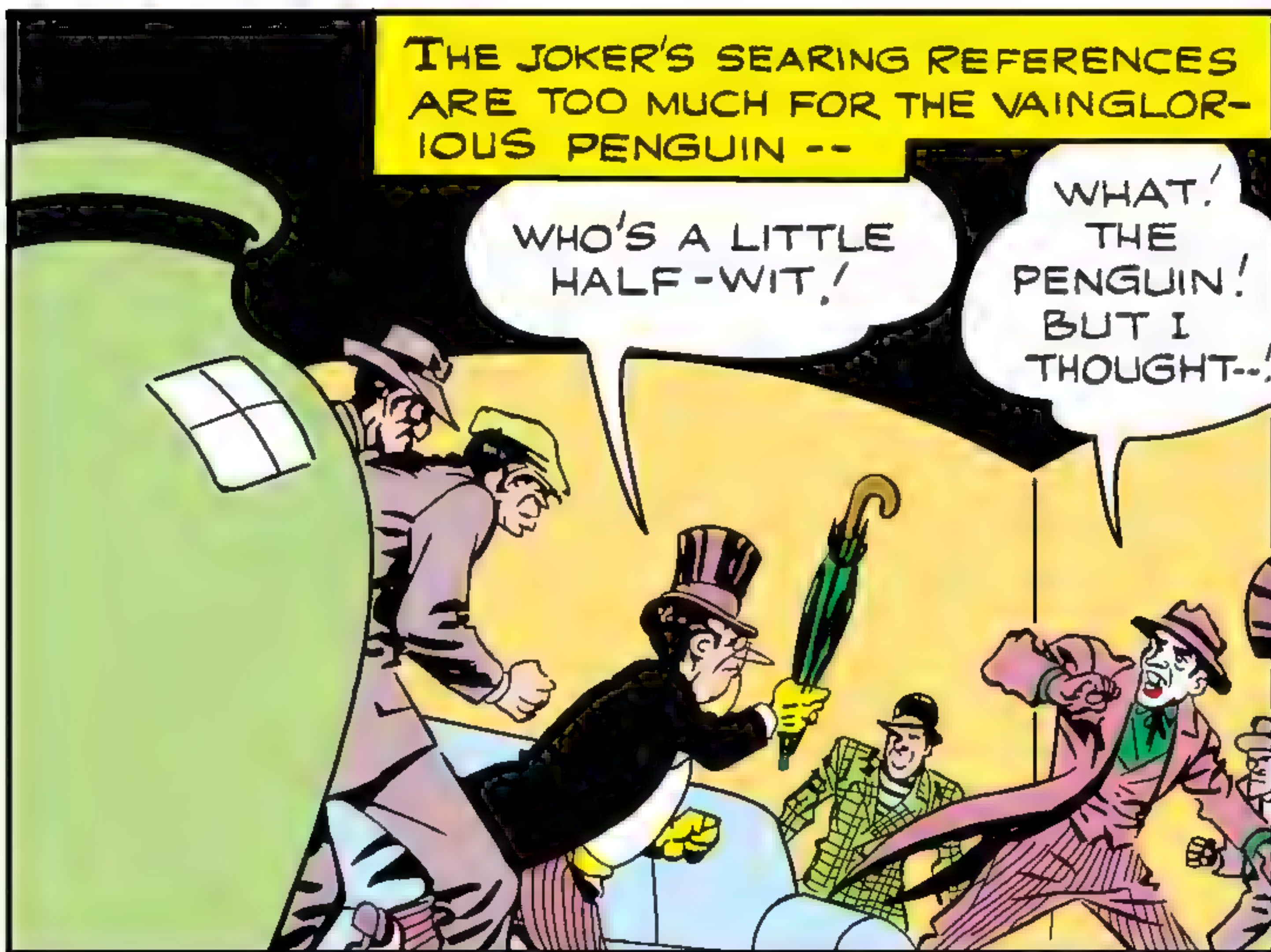




AND THAT NIGHT AT THE VAN LANDORPF HOME...









AND WHEN THE SMOKE LIFTS...

WE CAUGHT THE SMALL FRY WHILE THE BIG FISH GOT AWAY!

THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN! THEY'RE GONE!

WHA--! NEEDLES--IT'S YOU!

IN THE MEAN-TIME --

WE DIDN'T GET THE EMERALD, BUT THEY DIDN'T GET US-- HA-HA!

WE MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING THE EMERALD IF WE HAD WORKED TOGETHER. AFTER ALL, **BATMAN** IS OUR REAL ENEMY!

YOU'RE RIGHT! FROM NOW ON, LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! WE'RE PARTNERS!

TOGETHER WE CAN PICK GOTHAM CITY CLEAN! HERE'S TO CRIME--MAY IT PROVIDE US WITH GOLD AND THE BATMAN WITH GLOOM!

SO IS BORN A PERNICIOUS PARTNERSHIP UNITING THE JOCLAR GENIUS OF THE JOKER WITH THE PREDATORY PROFICIENCY OF THE PENGUIN. AND NOT MANY HOURS PASS BEFORE THIS UNHOLY UNION OF MASTER-MINDS STRIKES WITH SWIFT, EVIL EFFICIENCY!

THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE ON THE EVENING OF THE FOLLOWING DAY--

THOSE TWO ARE RUNNING WILD, BRUCE. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

TO BEGIN WITH-- WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON THIS AFTERNOON! HE NEEDS MORAL SUPPORT -- ALTHOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL HIM...

GOTHAM GAZETTE  
DARING CRIME DUO  
SNATCH PAYROLL  
PENGUIN PILFERS  
PEARLS AS JOKER  
JIMMIES JEWELRY  
FROM SAFE

GOTHAM NEWS  
JOKER AND PENGUIN  
STEAL FORTUNE IN  
GEMS FROM HERRING  
HEIRESS!

SOME TIME LATER, AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE ...

-- AND MY MEN ARE ABSOLUTELY STYMIED IN SPIKE OF DOUBLE PATROLS EVERYWHERE.

THEY'RE TOO WISE TO FALL FOR ANOTHER TRAP. WE'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND HUNT FOR THEM!

MEANWHILE, JUST ACROSS THE STREET, A VAGUELY FAMILIAR FIGURE HAWKS BALLOONS. WHY-- IT'S THE PENGUIN HIMSELF!

TOY BALLOONS! ONLY TEN CENTS!

AH-- HERE THEY COME!

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DELIVER THIS AROUND THE CORNER-- I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY NEED AN EXTRA GUARD.

YOU KNOW HOW IT IS-- A \$50,000 PAY-ROLL--

BANK

A SUDDEN SNATCH -- AND BEFORE THE STARTLED GUARDS CAN TURN, THE WILY PENGUIN UNHOOKS HIS BALLOONS--

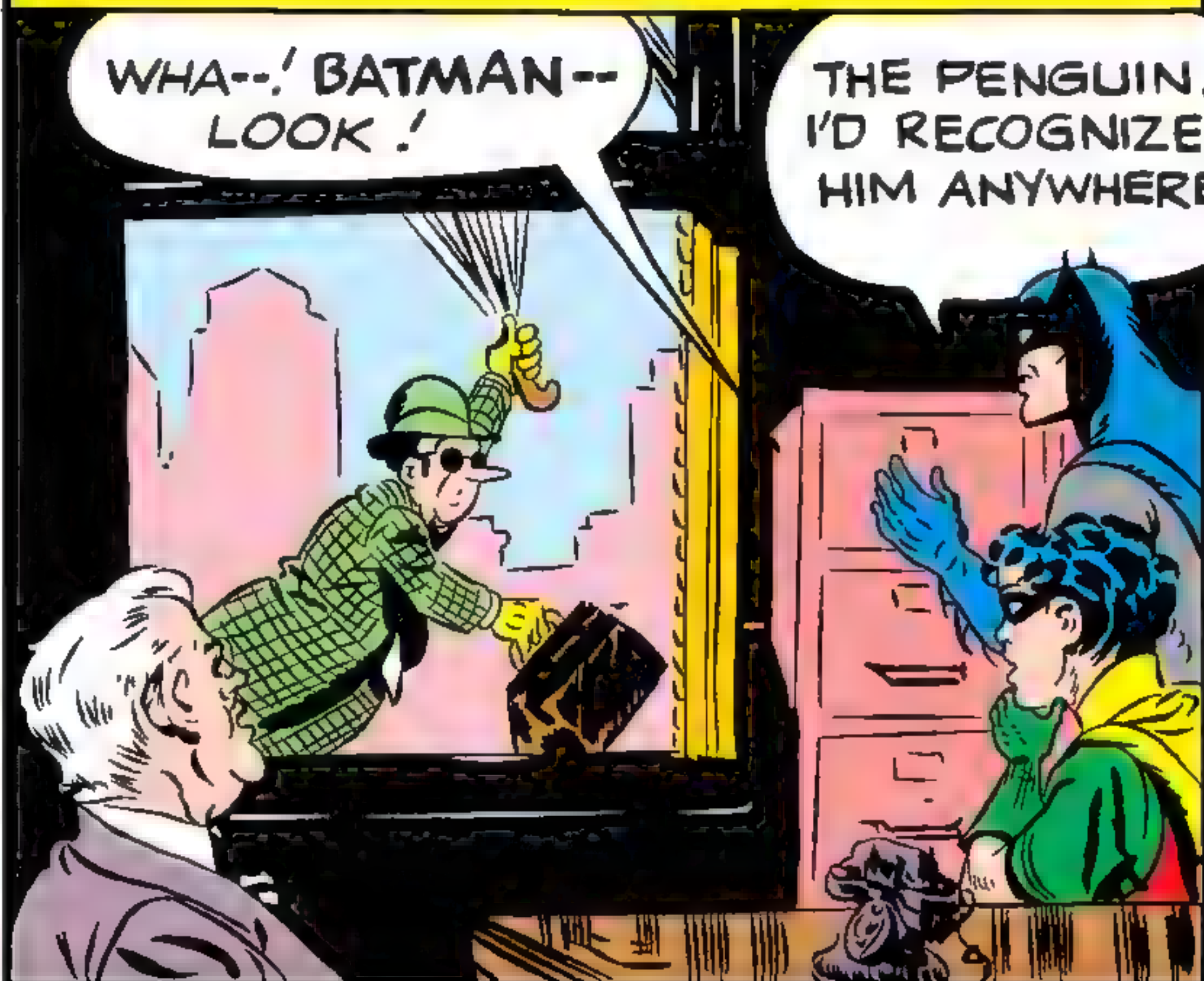
THANK YOU, KIND SIR-- AND FAREWELL!

THE JOKER HAD THIS ALL FIGURED OUT TO A T-- I MUST ADMIT-- BUT IT TOOK ME TO CARRY IT THROUGH!

WHA--!



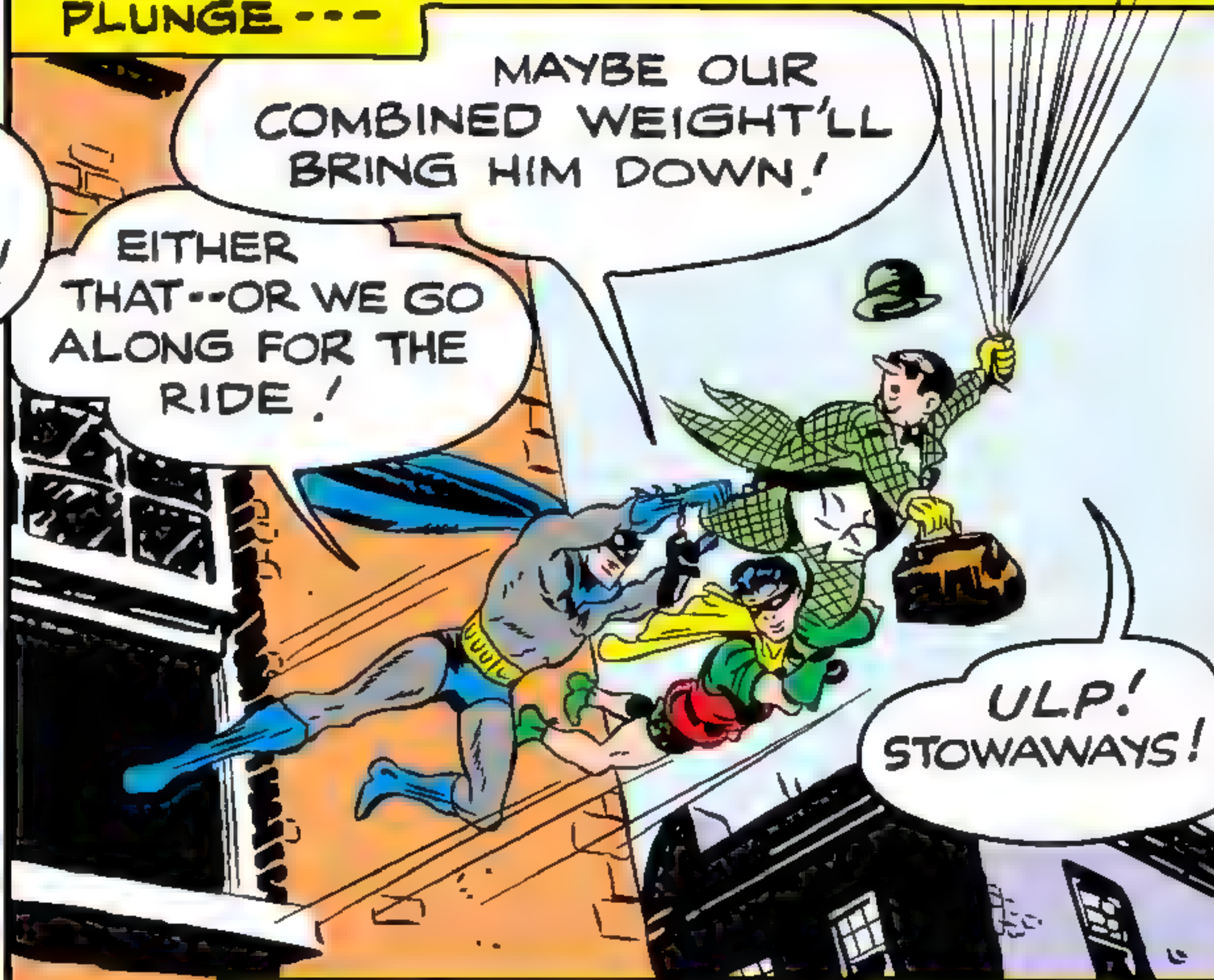
AS THE BALLOONS STREAK SKYWARD,  
THE WIND CARRIES THE PENGUIN PAST  
COMMISSIONER GORDON'S WINDOW--



WHA--! BATMAN--  
LOOK!

THE PENGUIN!  
I'D RECOGNIZE  
HIM ANYWHERE!

TWO CAPED FIGURES MAKE A DESPERATE  
PLUNGE ---

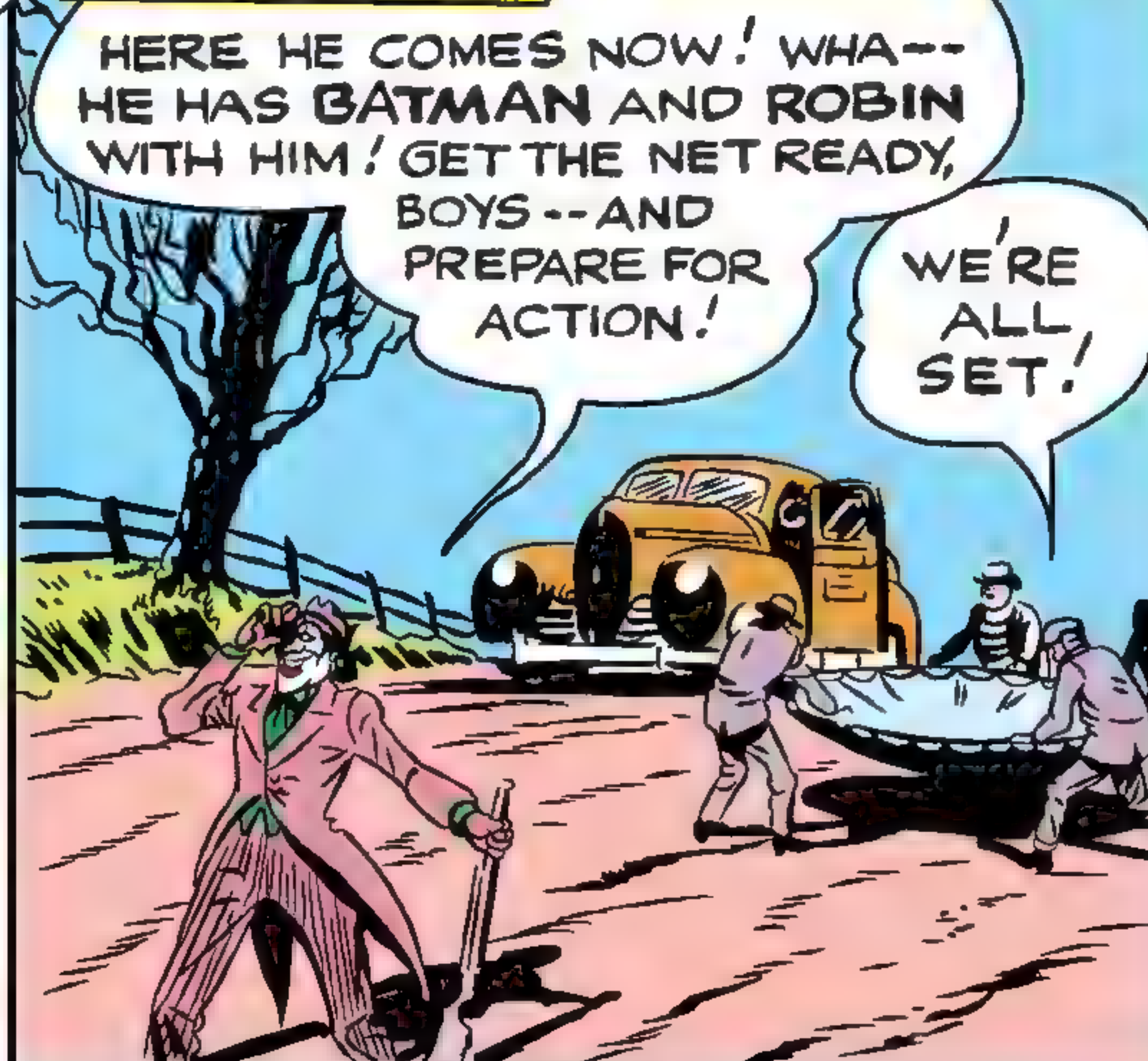


MAYBE OUR  
COMBINED WEIGHT'LL  
BRING HIM DOWN!

EITHER  
THAT--OR WE GO  
ALONG FOR THE  
RIDE!

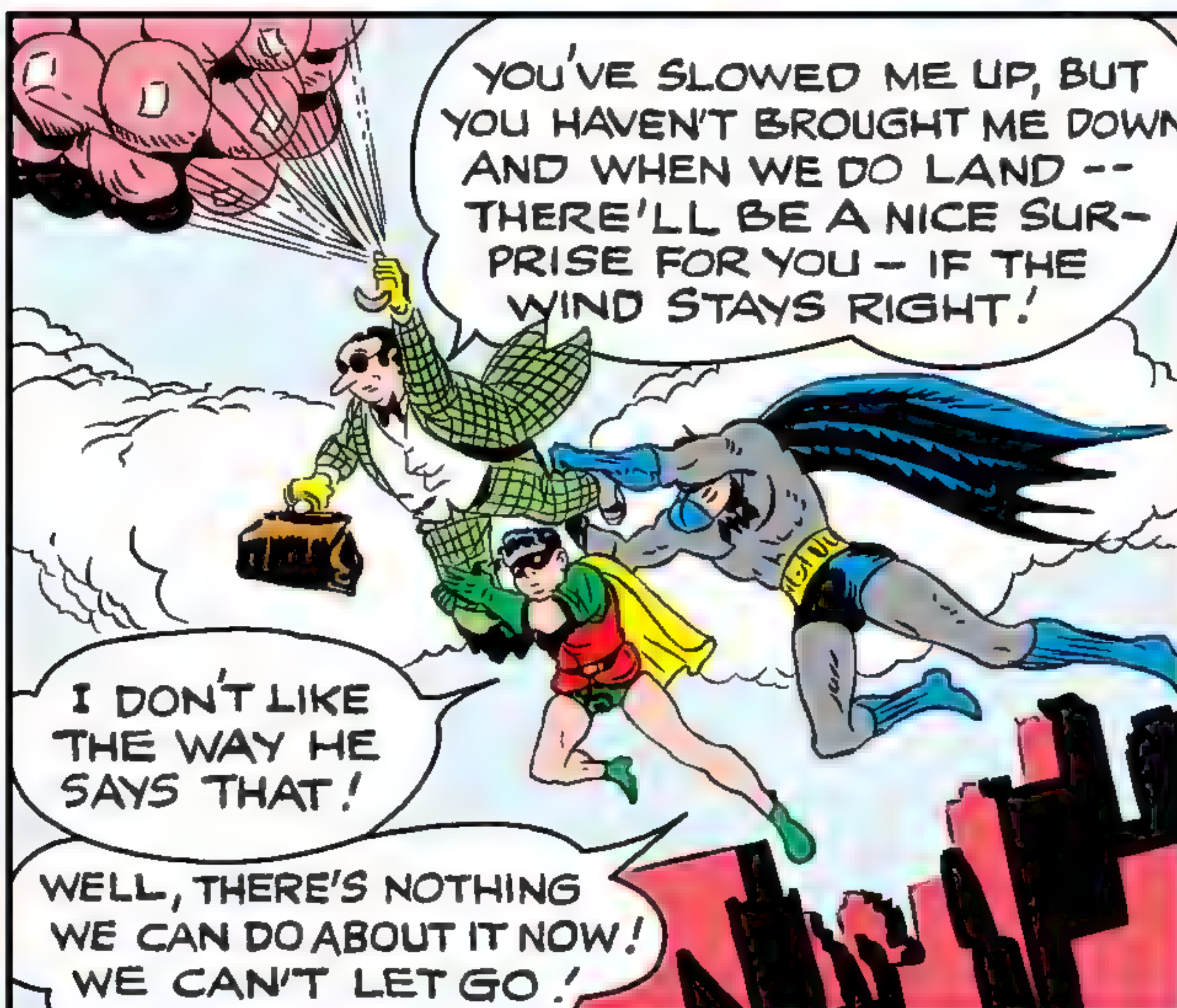
ULP!  
STOWAWAYS!

ON A HIGHWAY SEVERAL MILES  
AWAY-- THE PENGUIN'S JOCUND  
PARTNER --



HERE HE COMES NOW! WHA--  
HE HAS BATMAN AND ROBIN  
WITH HIM! GET THE NET READY,  
BOYS--AND  
PREPARE FOR  
ACTION!

WE'RE  
ALL  
SET!



YOU'VE SLOWED ME UP, BUT  
YOU HAVEN'T BROUGHT ME DOWN!  
AND WHEN WE DO LAND --  
THERE'LL BE A NICE SUR-  
PRISE FOR YOU - IF THE  
WIND STAYS RIGHT!

I DON'T LIKE  
THE WAY HE  
SAYS THAT!

WELL, THERE'S NOTHING  
WE CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW!  
WE CAN'T LET GO!

THE BARK OF A SHOT GUN FROM  
BELOW, AND--

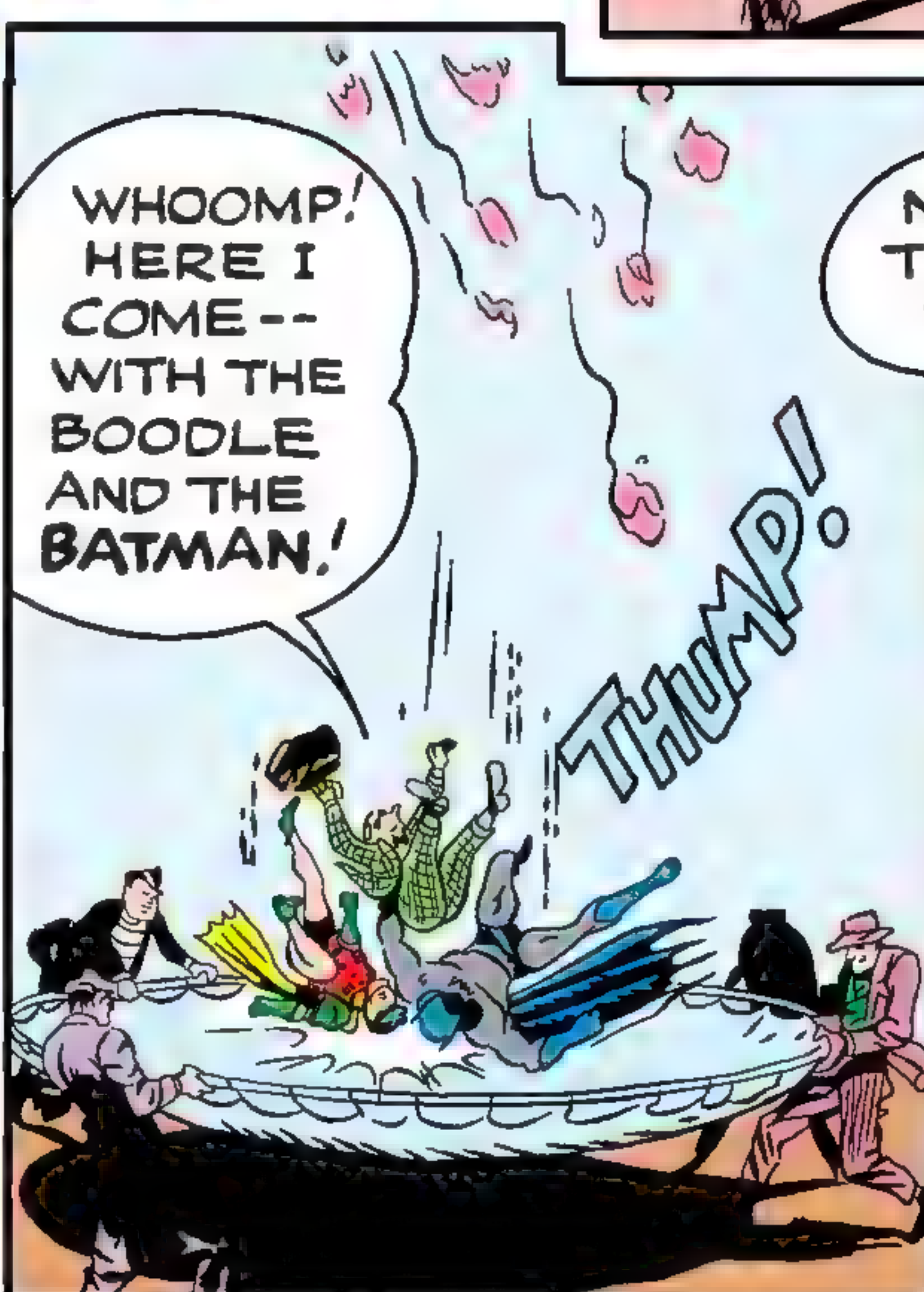


AH-- MY  
PARTNERS  
ON THE JOB!

WE'RE  
FALLING!

IF THE  
PENGUIN  
LANDS  
SAFELY--  
SO WILL  
WE!

BANG  
BANG



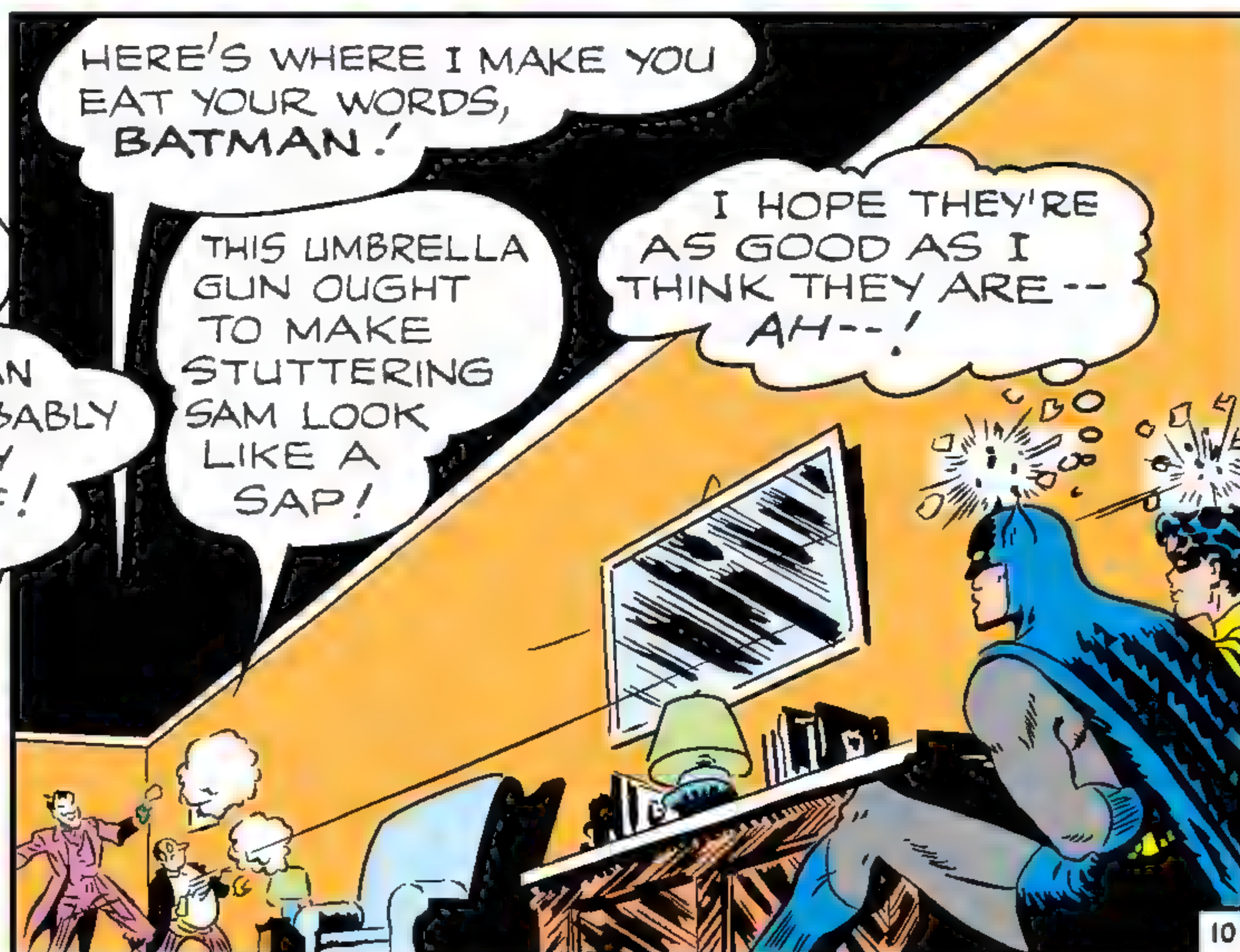
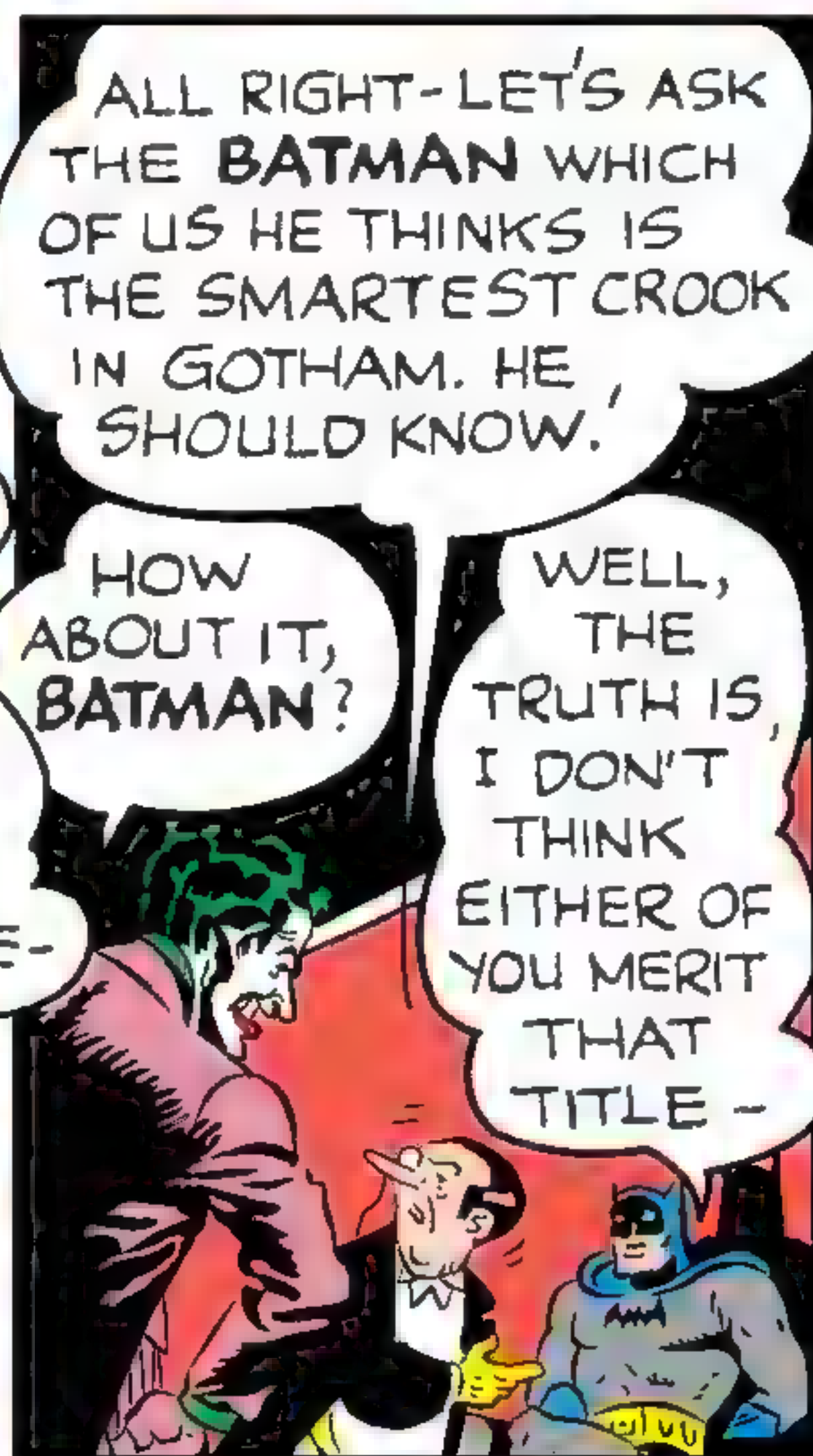
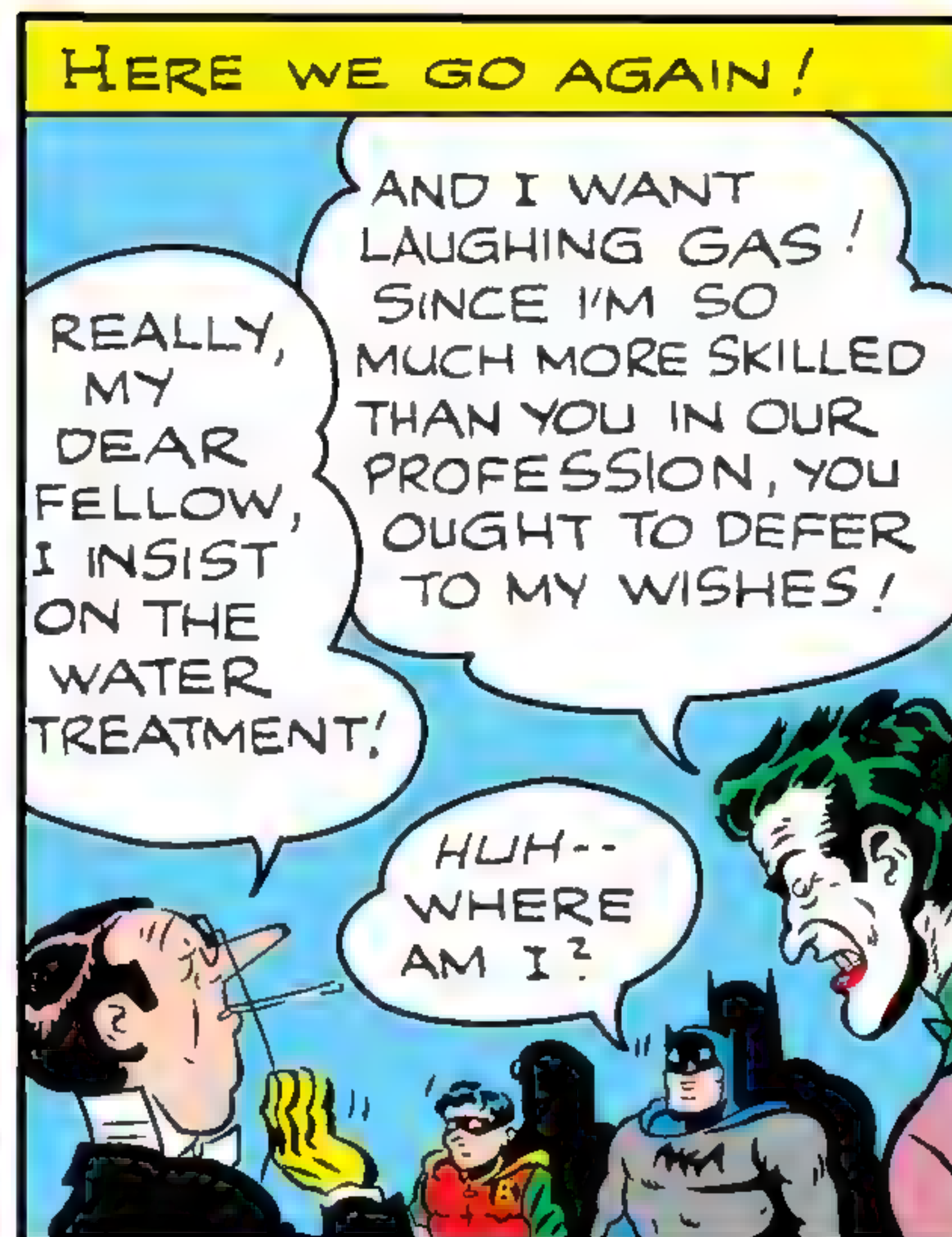
WHOOOMP!  
HERE I  
COME --  
WITH THE  
BOODLE  
AND THE  
BATMAN!

THUMP!

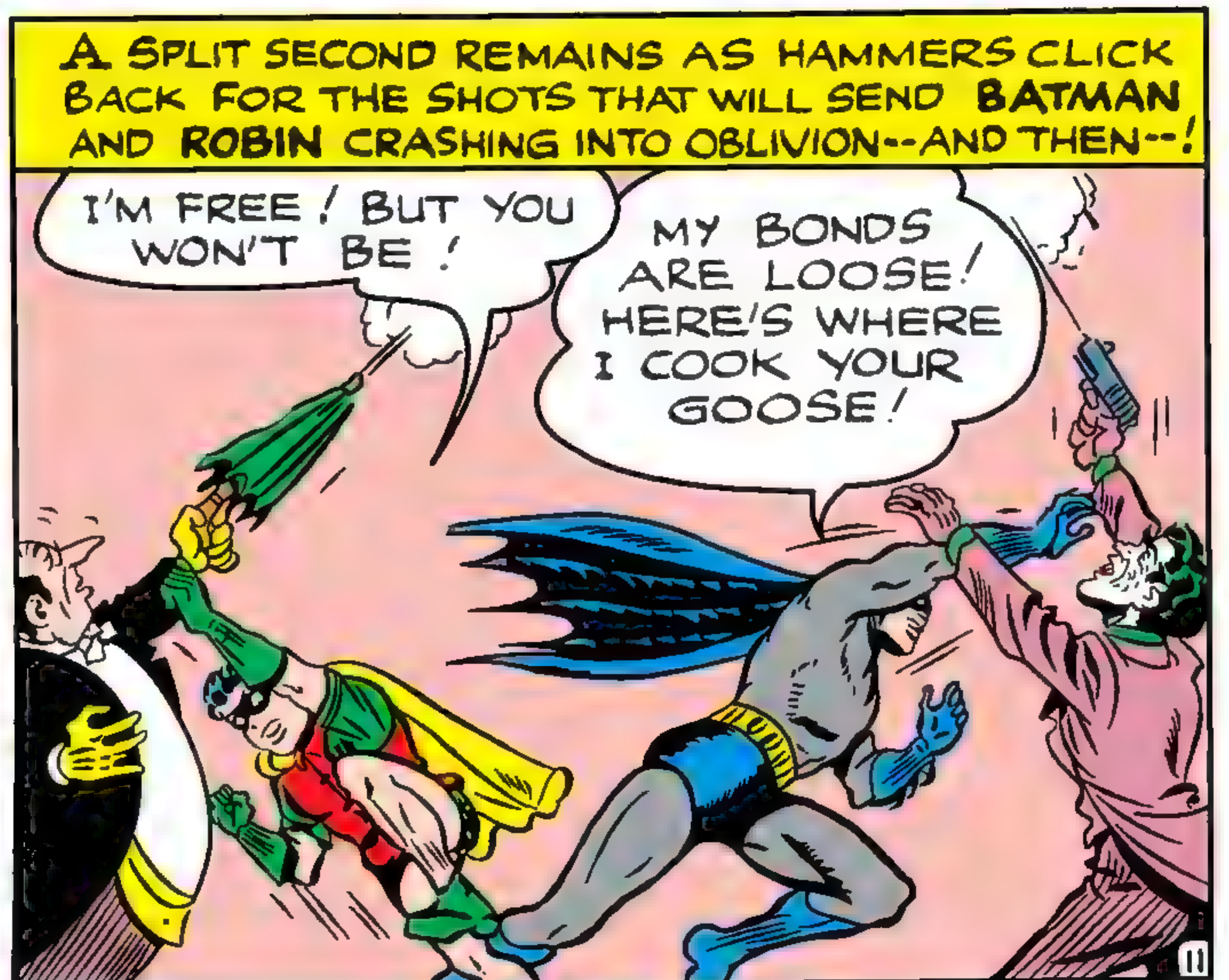
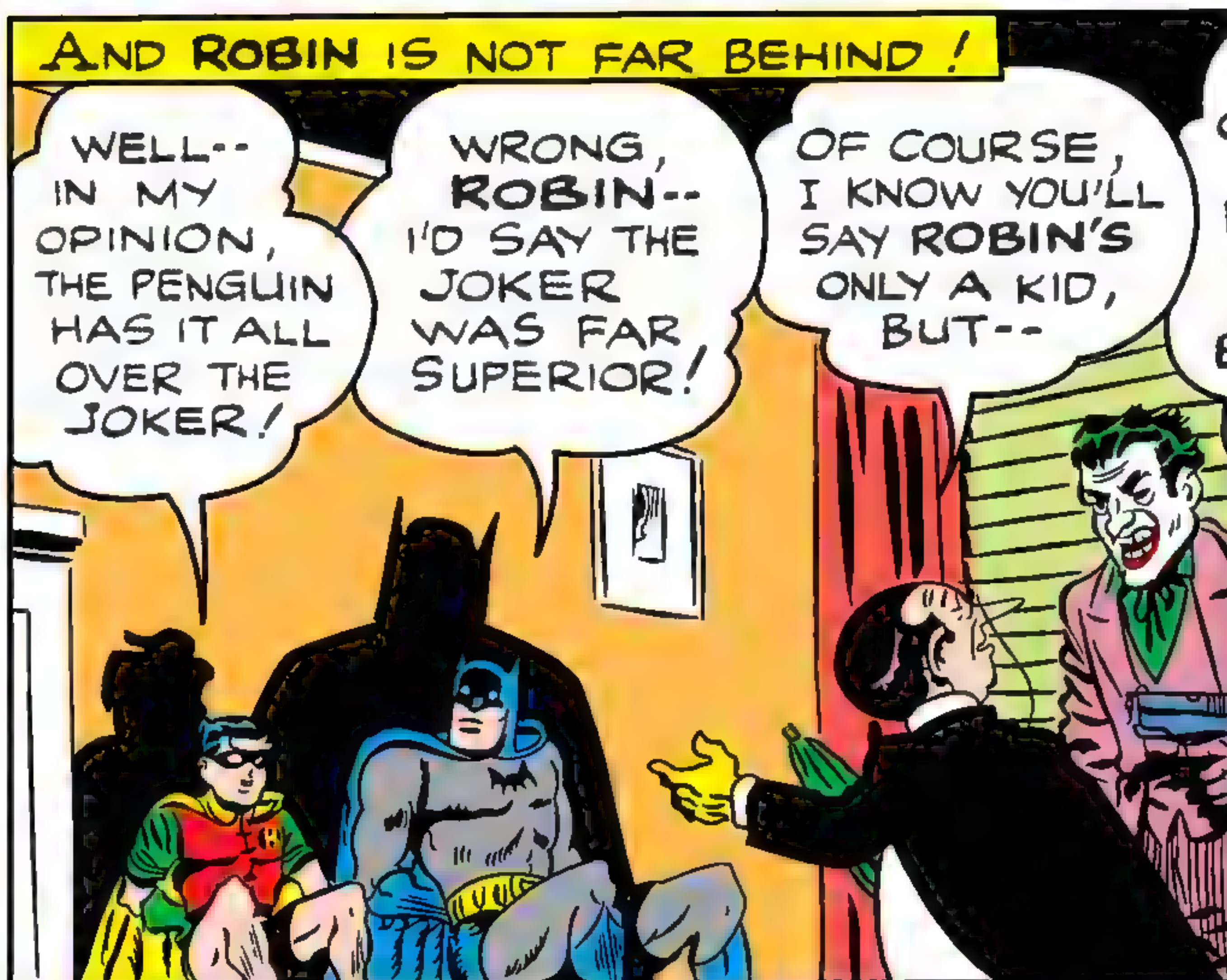
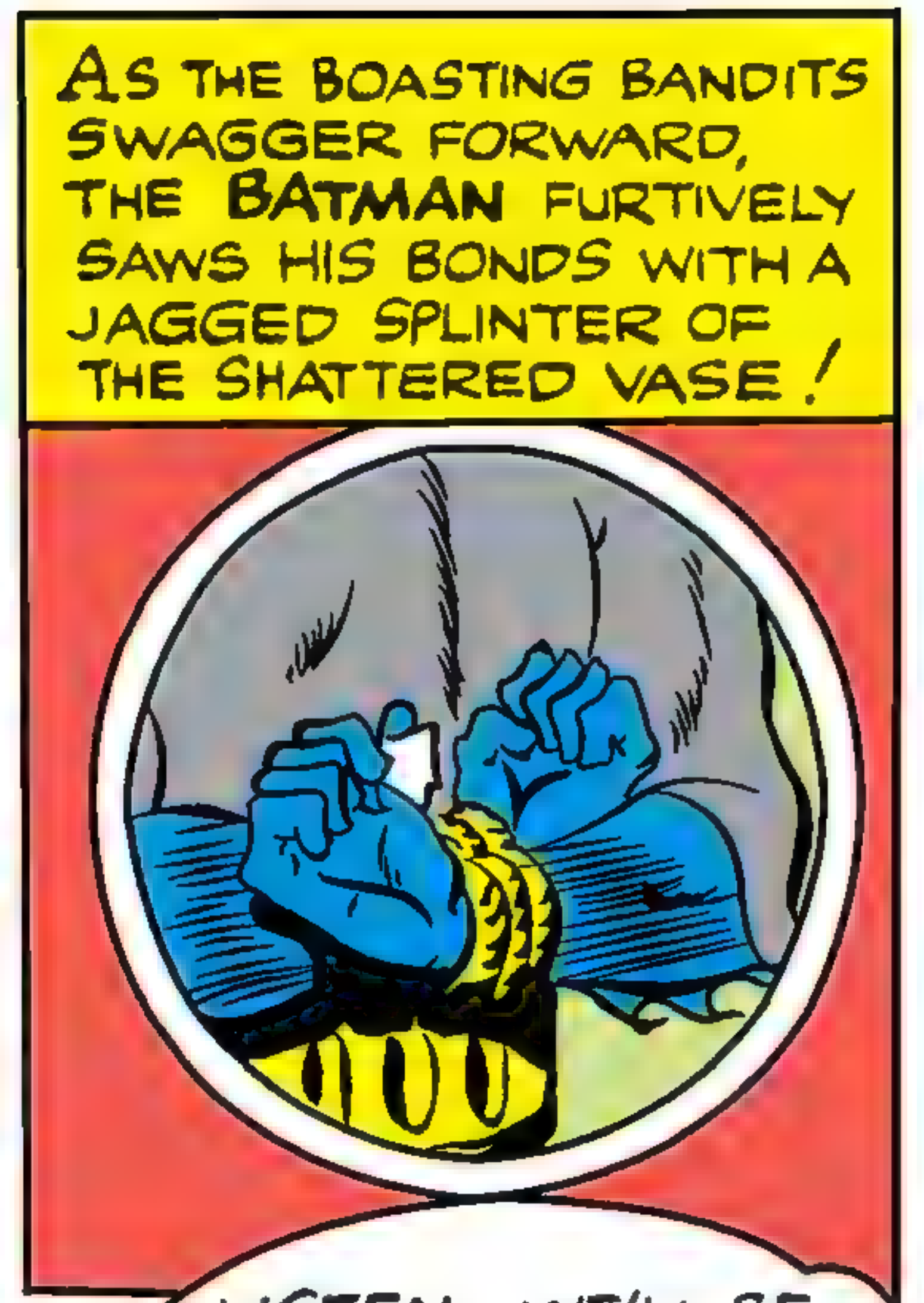
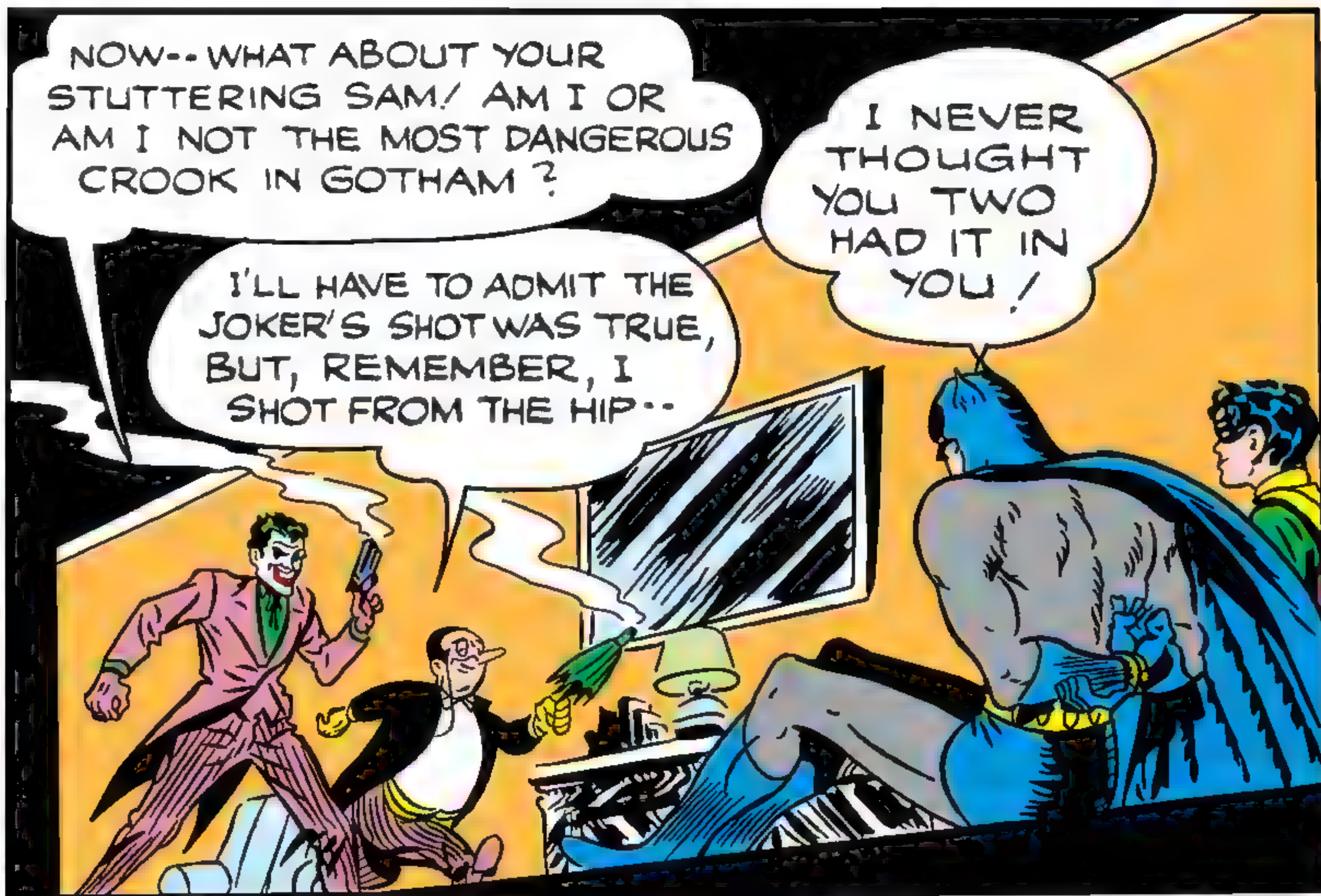
HA-HA--SO THEY TRIED TO  
NAB YOU AND WE NABBED  
THEM! QUICK--LET'S GET  
THEM TO THE HIDEOUT!

THEY REALLY DID  
ME A FAVOR! THERE  
WAS TOO MUCH GAS IN  
THE BALLOONS AND  
WITHOUT THEIR HOLD-  
ING ON, I'D HAVE  
RISEN OUT OF SHOT-  
GUN RANGE!

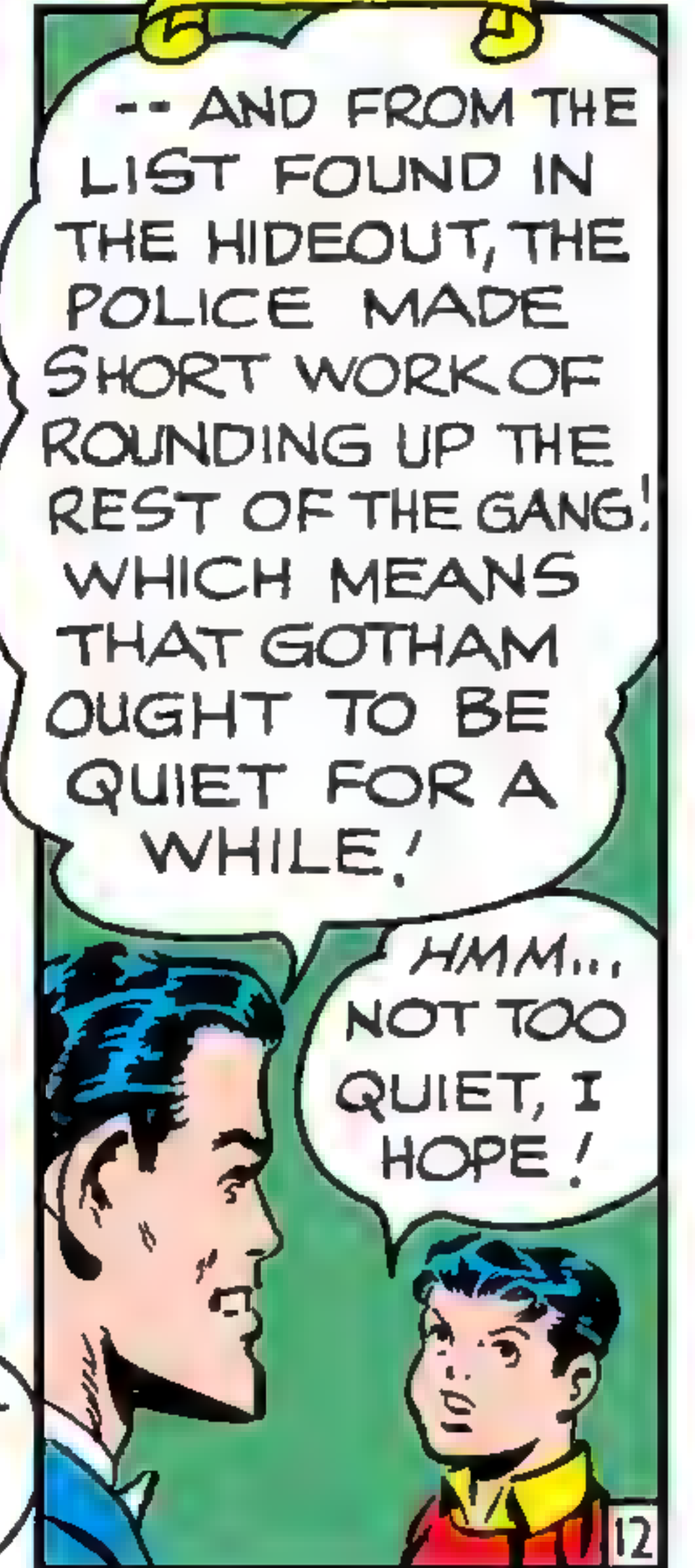
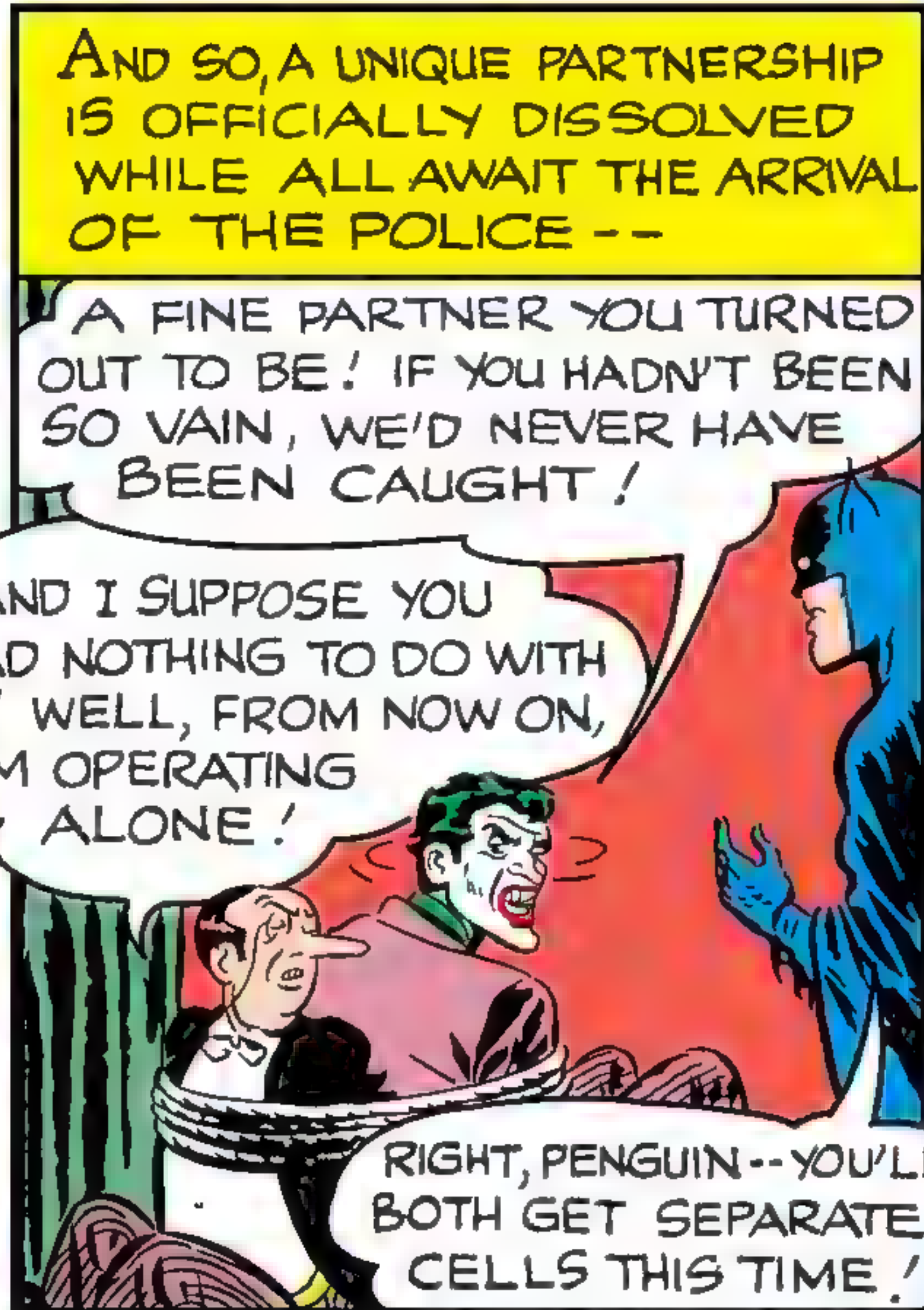
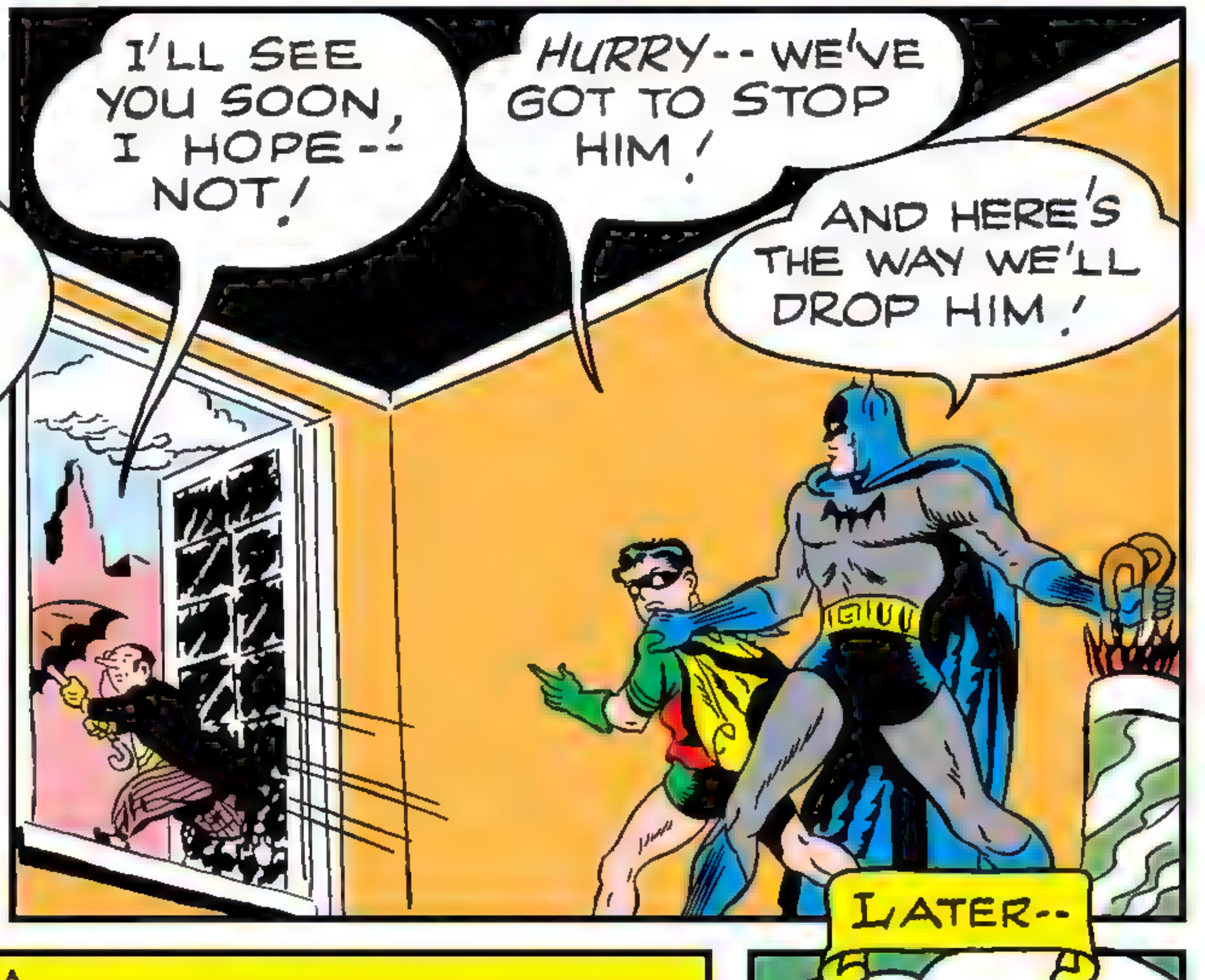
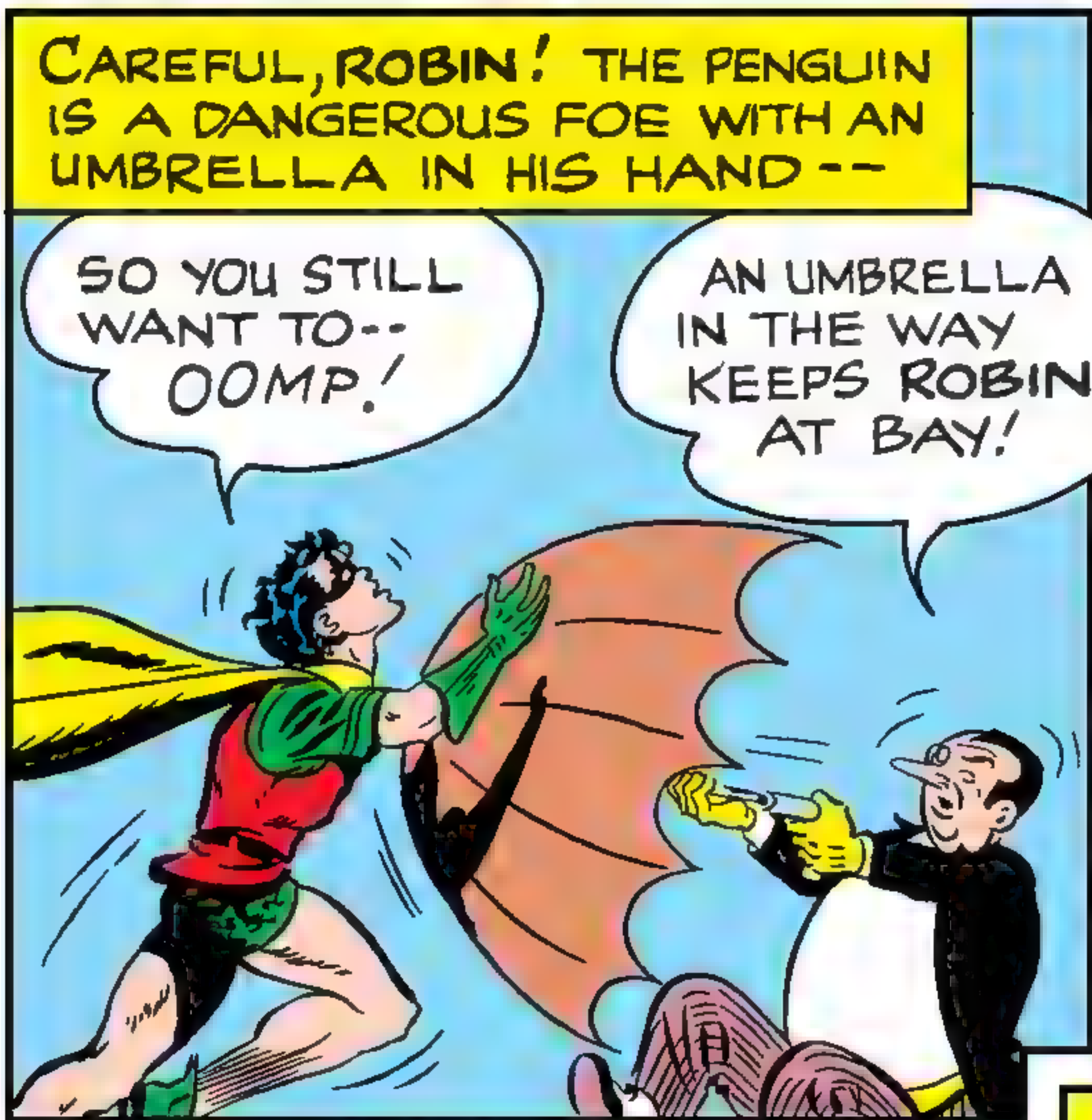
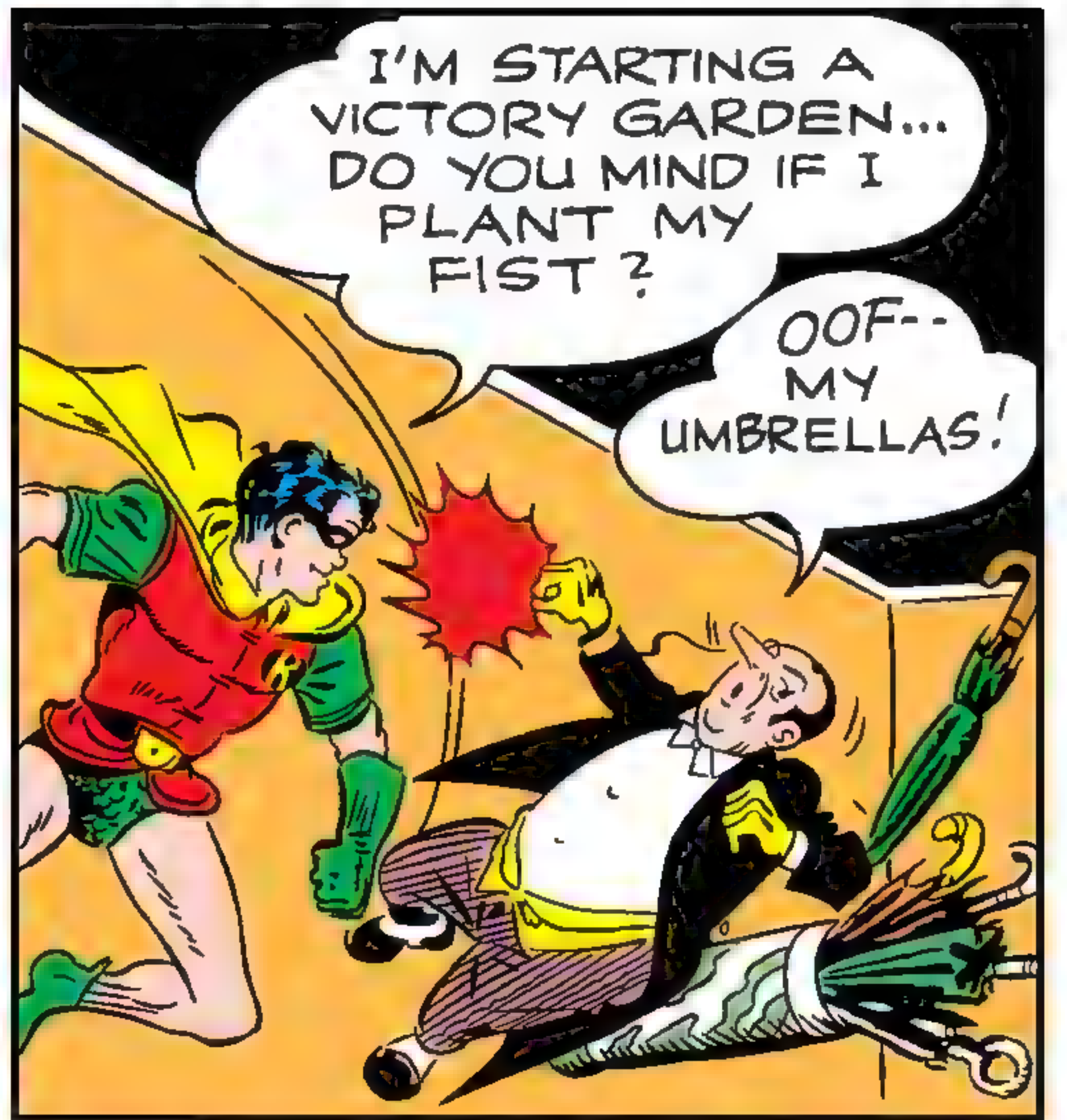
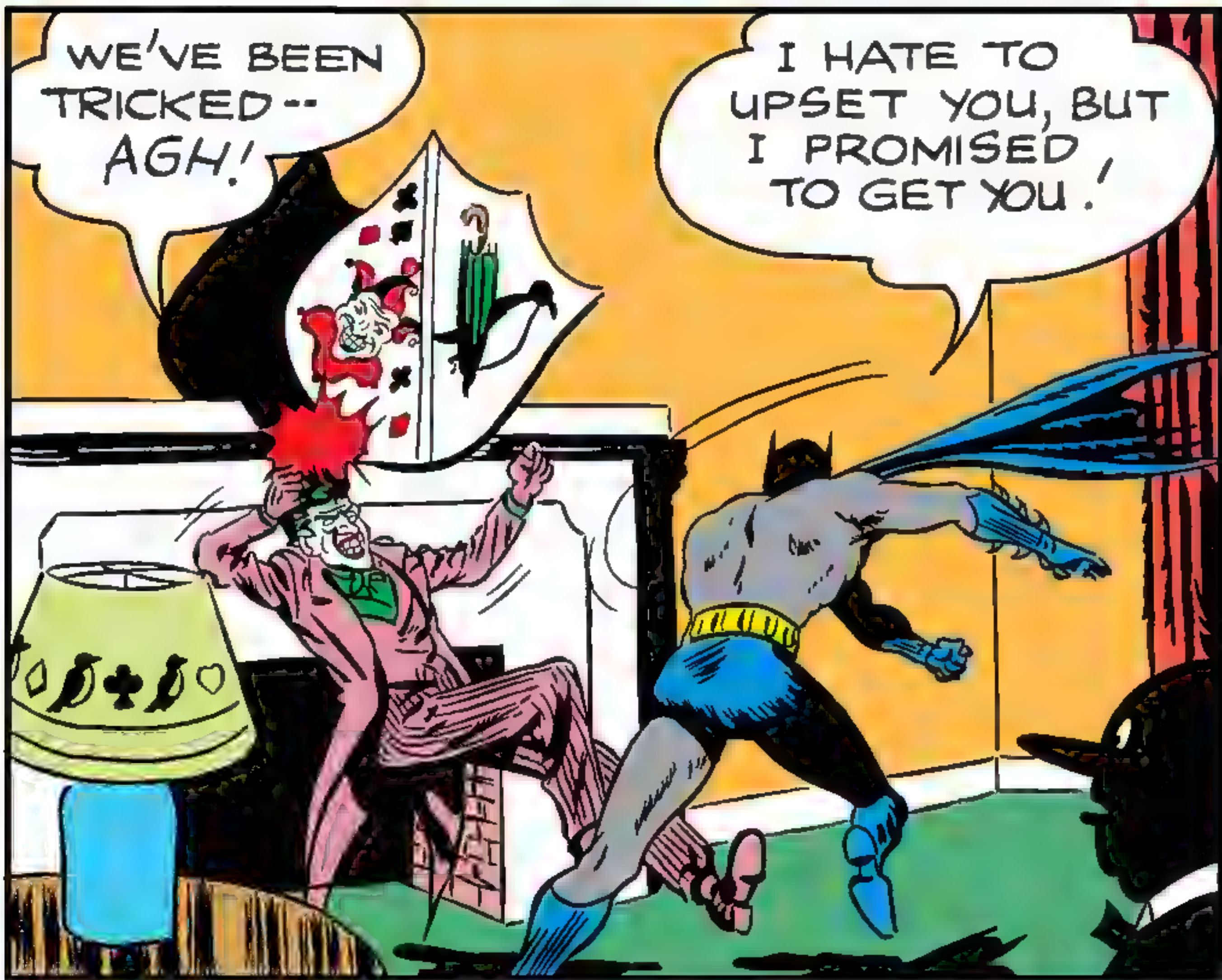














# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

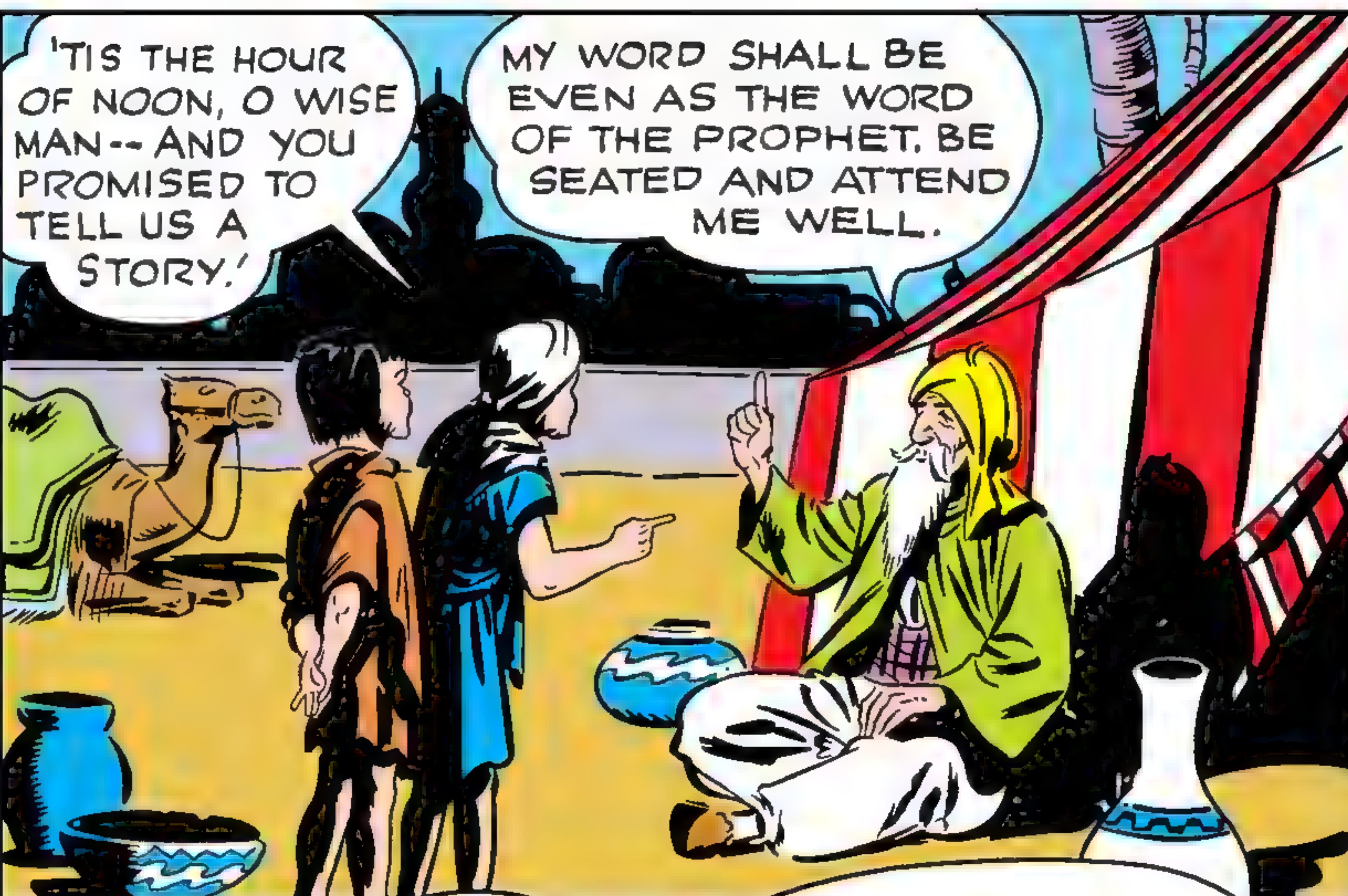
BOB  
KANE



WHATEVER HAS BEEN WRIT IN THE  
ETERNAL SANDS OF THE DESERT SHALL BE BLOWN  
AWAY EVEN AS CHAFF BEFORE THE WIND. BUT AMONG THE  
SONS OF THE PROPHET THIS TALE SHALL BE ALWAYS REMEMBERED--  
OF HOW THERE WENT FORTH TO THE WEST ONE OF BLACK HEART AND EVIL WAYS  
TO DESTROY HIM ORDAINED TO BE A LEADER AMONG HIS PEOPLE -- AND HOW A  
MAN AND A BOY KNOWN UNTO ALL AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DID  
RISE AND SMITE THE UNJUST ONE, RESTORING UNTO THE PEOPLE OF  
THE DESERT THEIR JUST AND RIGHTFUL RULER..  
"THE SHEIK OF GOTHAM CITY!"



**S**EAT YOURSELF ON THE MAGIC CARPET, FOR WE ARE GOING ON A FAR JOURNEY TO A FABULOUS LAND... HIGH OVER THE GLITTERING SEA WE SAIL, AND SOON-- WE ARE PASSING THE GLEAMING SPIRES OF ANCIENT BAGDAD. AT LAST, WE HOVER OVER A TINY OASIS IN THE ARABIAN DESERT. DOWN FLUTTERS THE MAGIC CARPET.. WE ARE BEFORE THE TENT OF THE WISE MAN, ALI KA-BADA!



'TIS THE HOUR OF NOON, O WISE MAN-- AND YOU PROMISED TO TELL US A STORY.'

MY WORD SHALL BE EVEN AS THE WORD OF THE PROPHET. BE SEATED AND ATTEND ME WELL.

THIS IS NOT, AS HAS BEEN MY CUSTOM, A TALE OF LONG AGO, BUT ONE OF ONLY YESTERDAY. IT CONCERNS ITSELF WITH SIDI BEN HASSEN, THE SHEIK OF OUR TRIBE, AND HOW HE CAME UNTO HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE.

OFTEN DID I HEAR MY FATHER SPEAK OF SUCH A TALE, BUT NEVER DID I LEARN IT.

IT TAKES US ACROSS THE GREAT SEA TO A VAST CITY WHERE THE SYMBOL OF THE FLYING BAT, THE EYES OF THE NIGHT, KEEPS CONSTANT VIGIL AGAINST THE DEPRE-DATIONS OF EVIL...

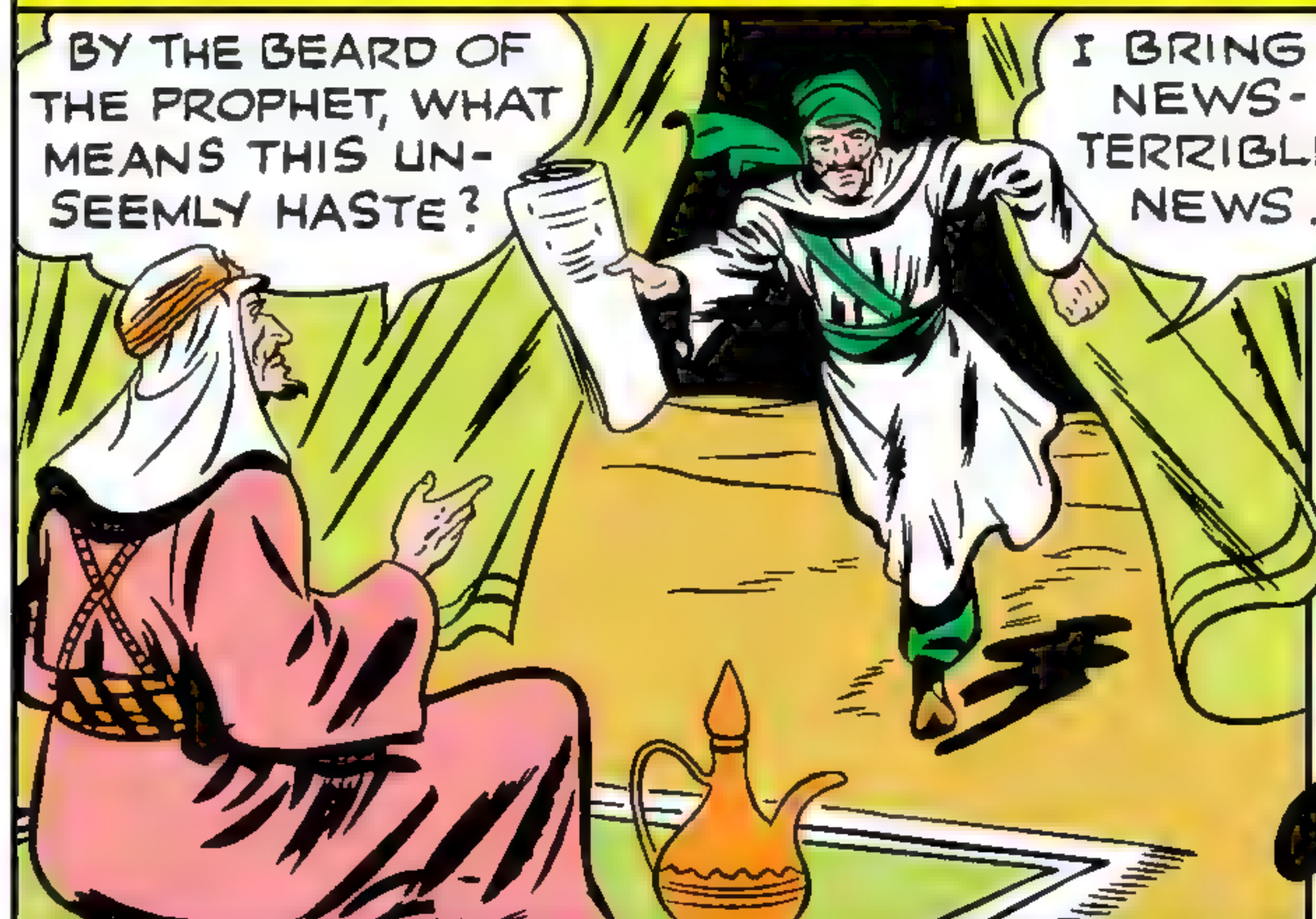


"NOT MANY MOONS AGO, A TRIBESMAN, RETURNING FROM THE DISTANT SEA-COAST, SPURRED HIS CAMEL ACROSS THE BURNING DESERT TOWARD OUR OASIS AND BURST INTO THE TENT OF THE FORMER SHEIK, OMAR EL KOBRA, HE OF THE EVILNAME..."

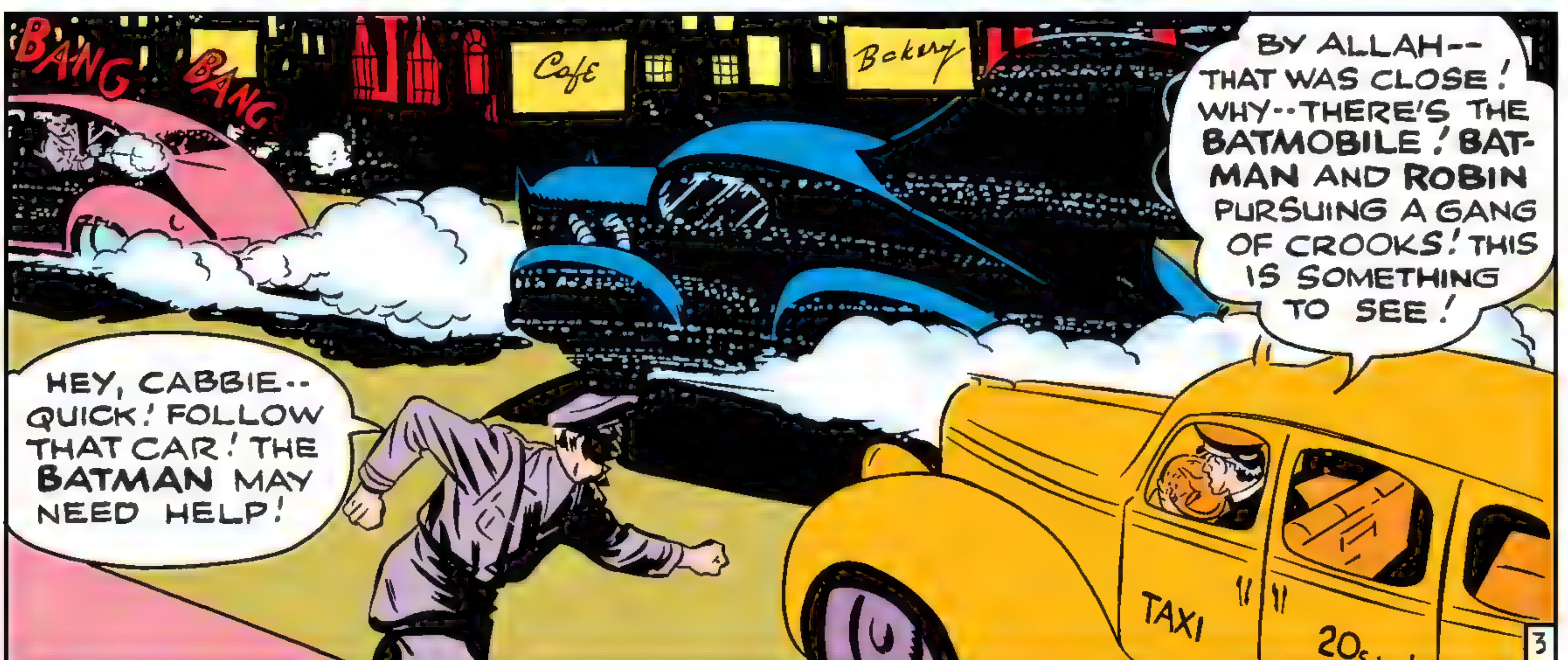
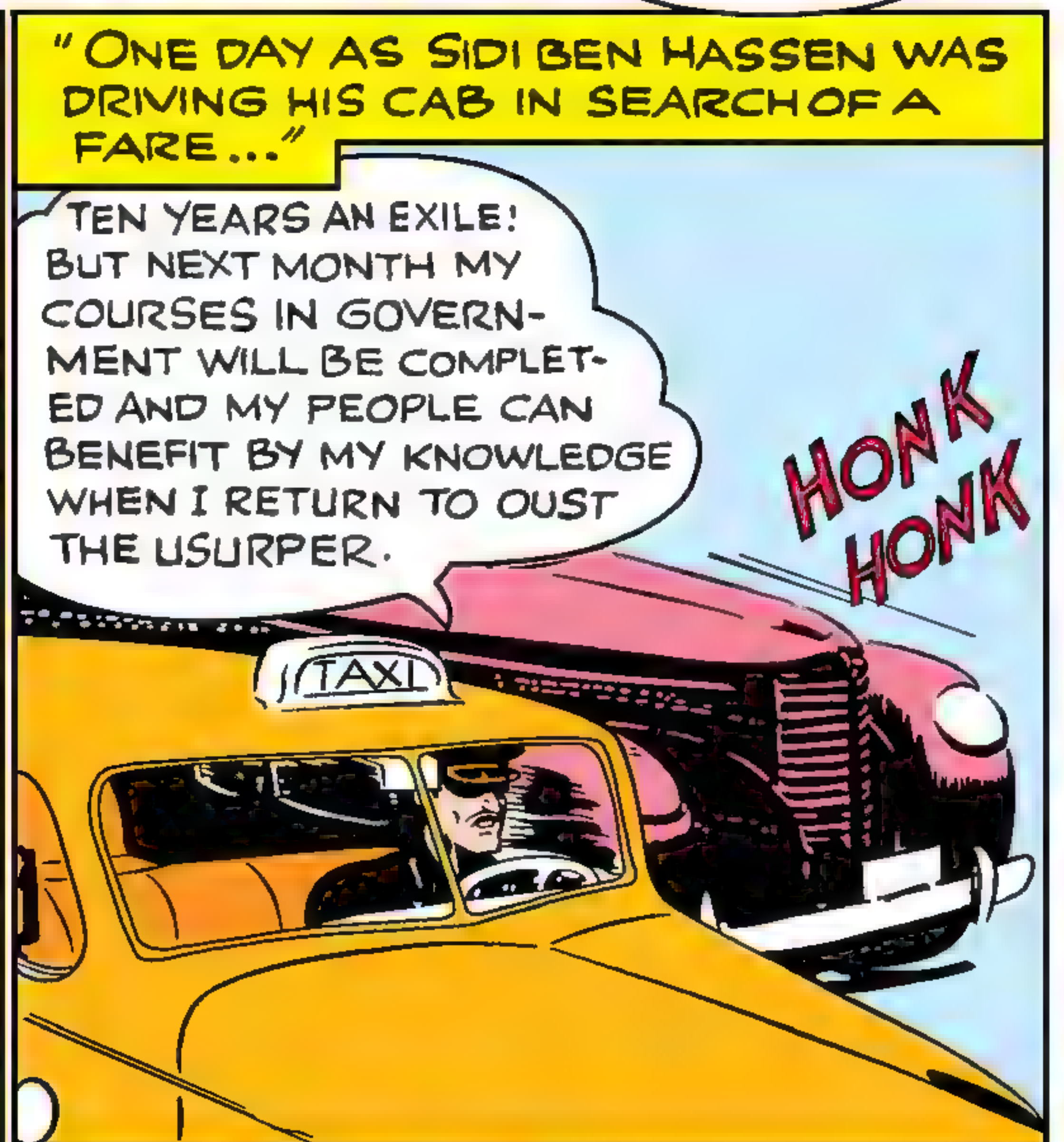
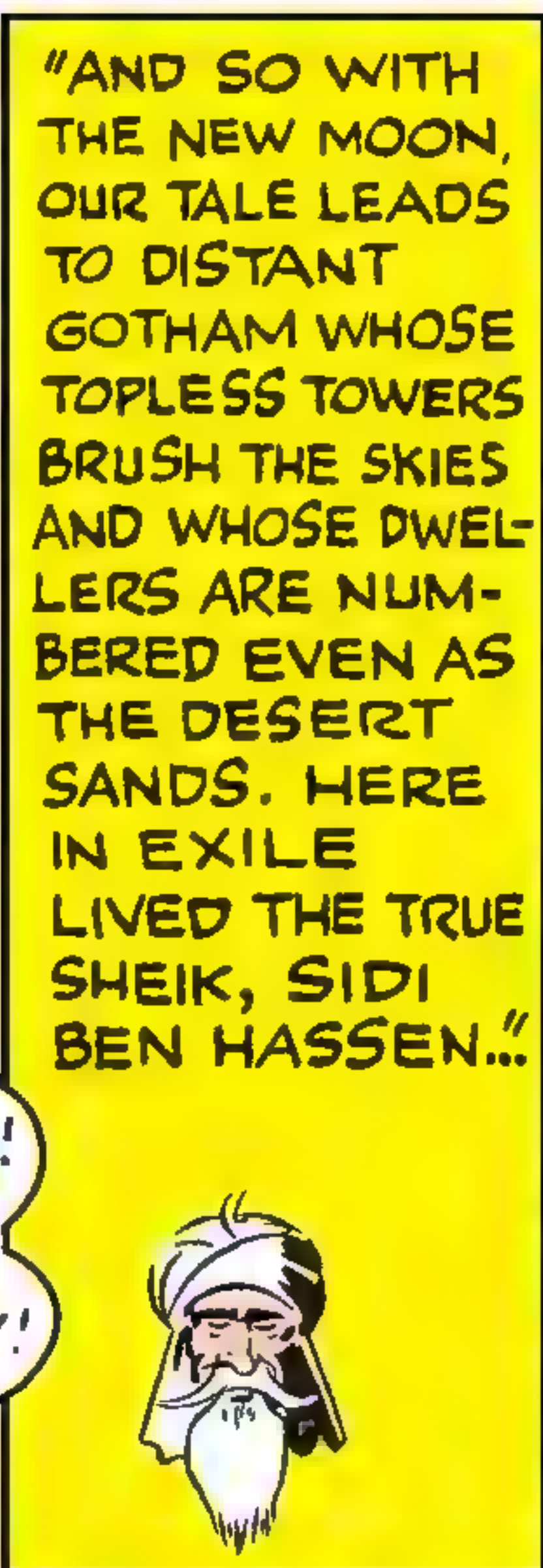
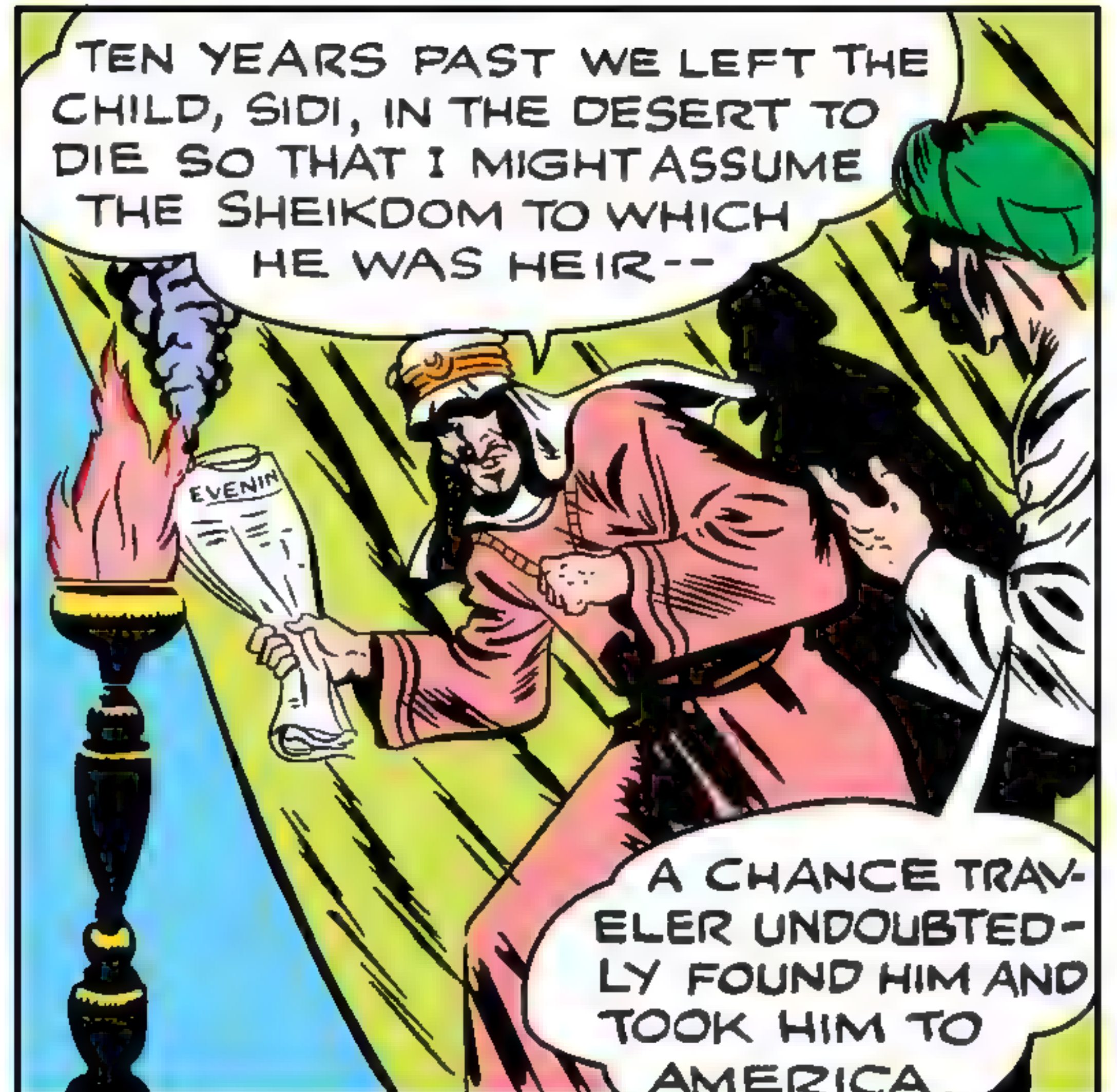
WHILE PURCHASING SUPPLIES, I CAME UPON THIS AMERICAN NEWSPAPER IN THE TOWN. I OBTAINED IT FROM A FOREIGN SOLDIER. 'T WAS FORTUN-ATE THAT I KNOW ENGLISH. READ WELL THE ITEM I HAVE MARKED IN PENCIL.

BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET, WHAT MEANS THIS UN-SEEMLY HASTE?

I BRING NEWS-- TERRIBLE NEWS!









"AND THE BATMAN IT WAS, THAT CAPED FIGURE OF SINISTER MENACE FOR ALL THOSE WHO DARED DEFEY THE LAW..."

KEEP LOW, ROBIN! THOSE GORILLAS KNOW HOW TO SHOOT! WE'LL OVERTAKE THEM IN A BLOCK OR SO!

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT ALLIES. THERE'S A CAB PULLING AWAY FROM THE CURB WITH A COP ON THE RUNNING BOARD!

WE'VE GOT THEM NOW, ROBIN!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS-- THROW OUT YOUR GATS!

GUESS THEY DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'RE LICKED!

BANG!

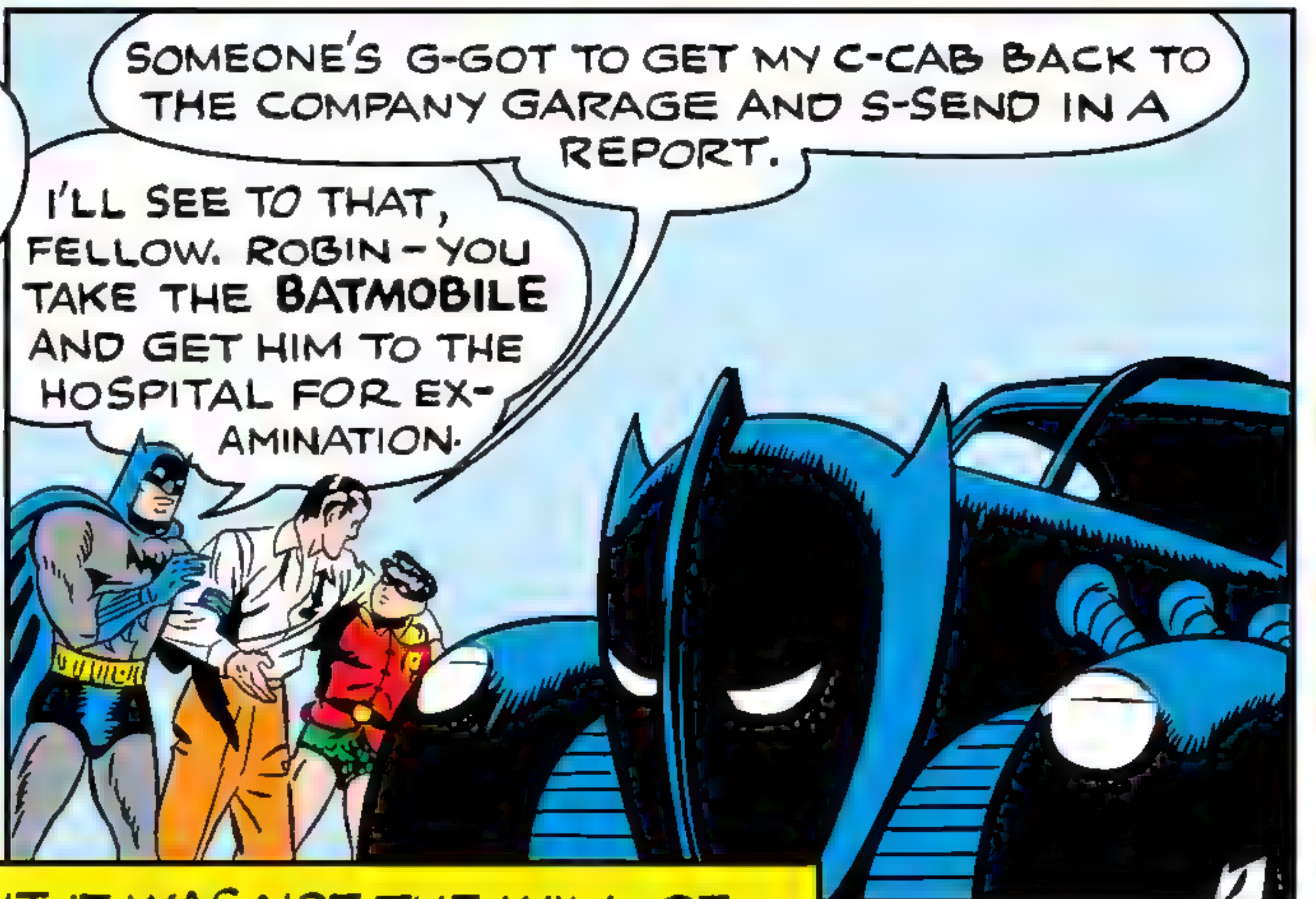
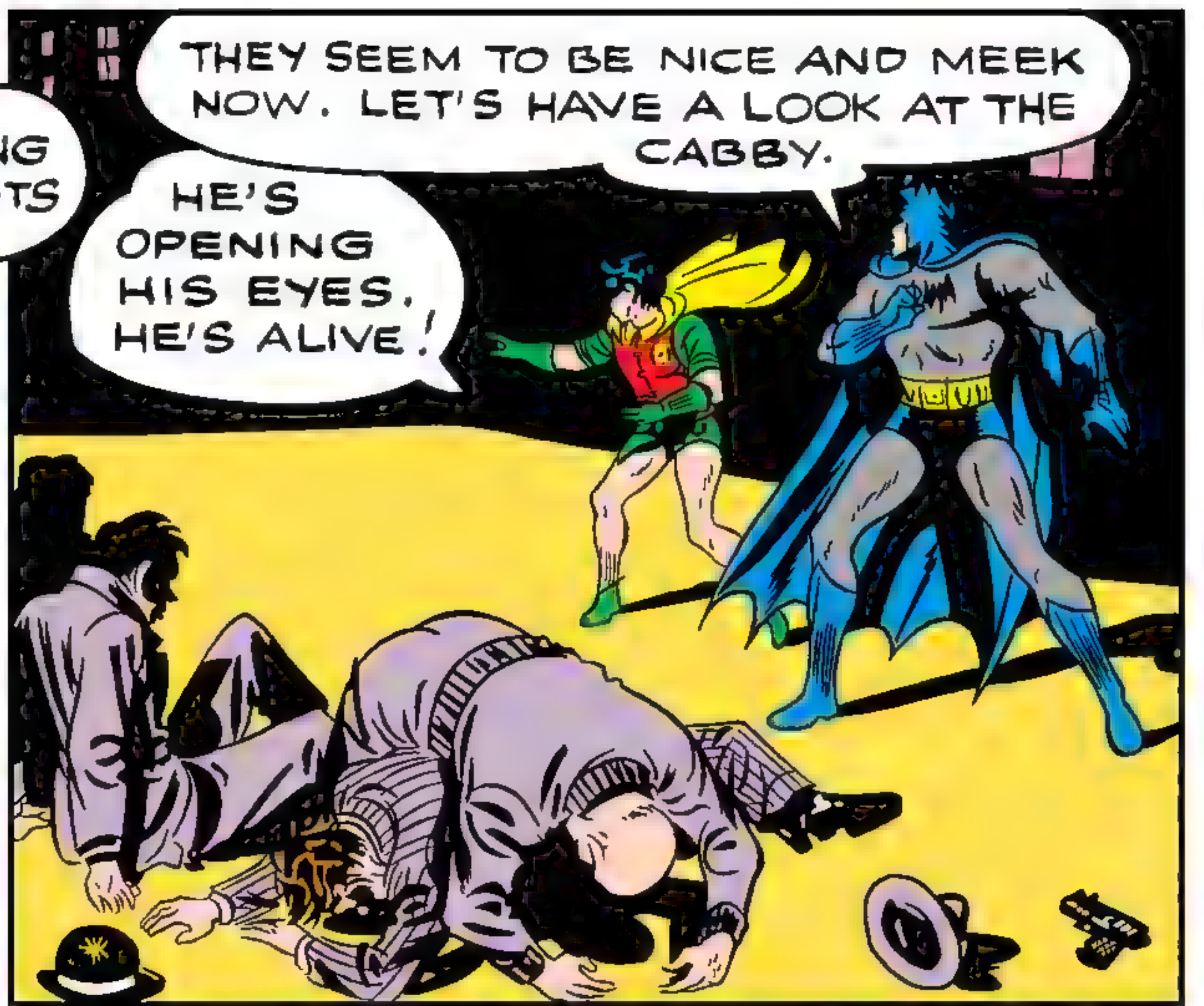
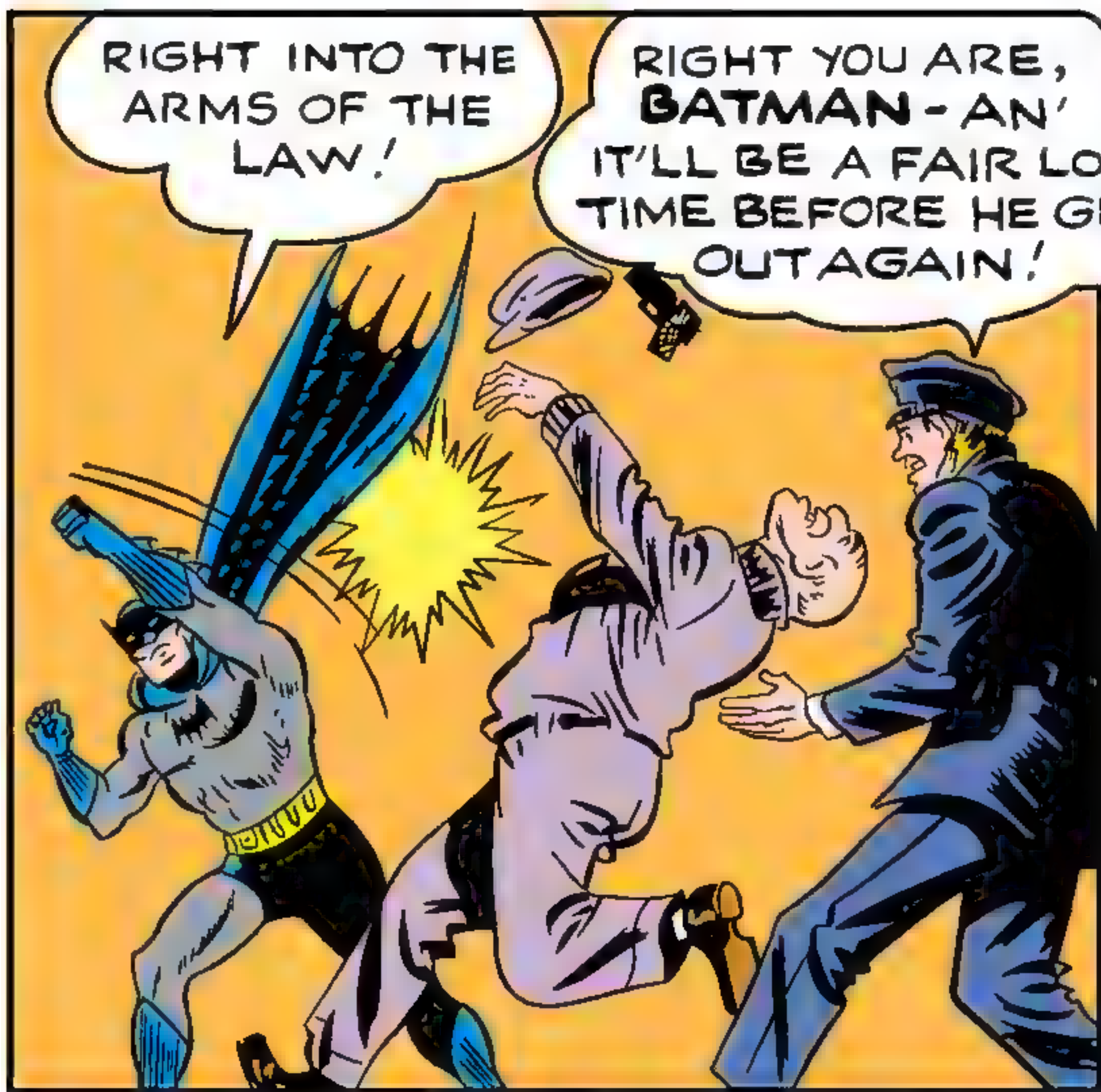
NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT SIDI BEN HASSEN SAT IDLY BY IN THE PRESENCE OF LAW-BREAKERS... AAGH!

OKAY, COPPER-- BLOW BEFORE I MAKES YA EAT YER BADGE!

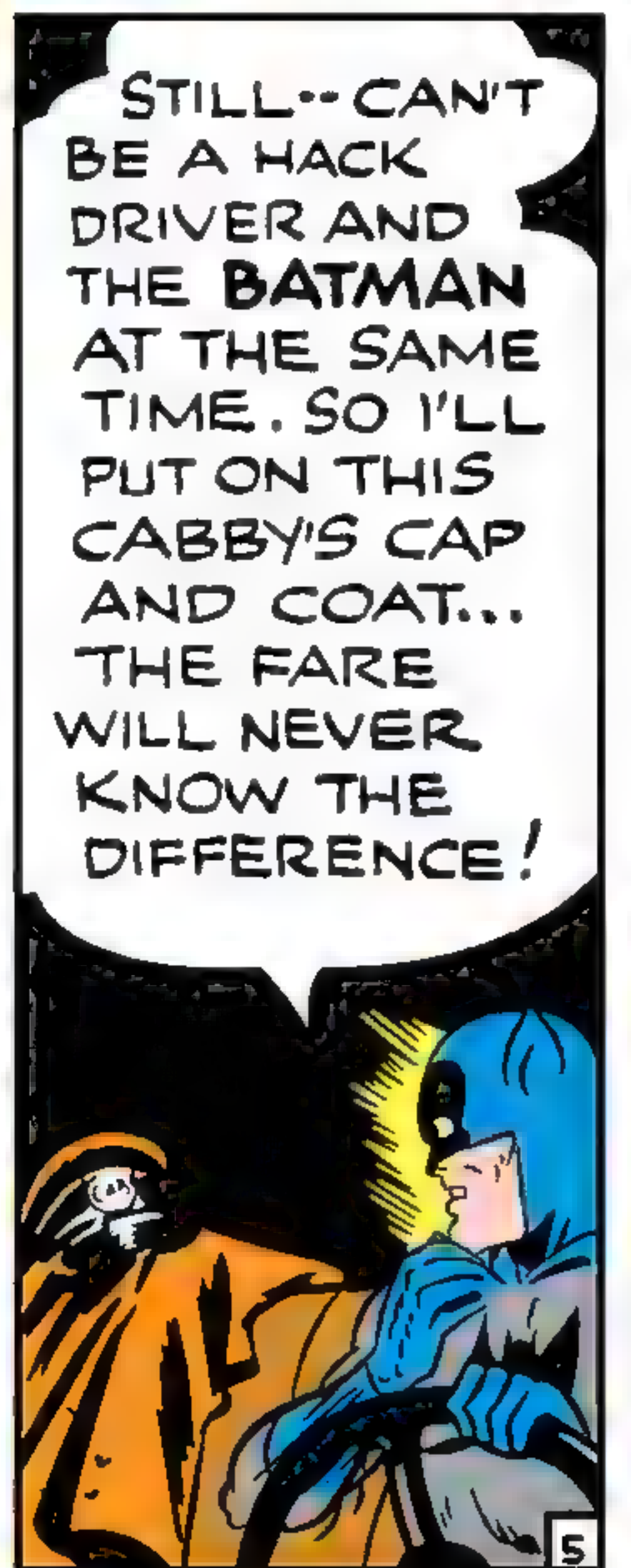
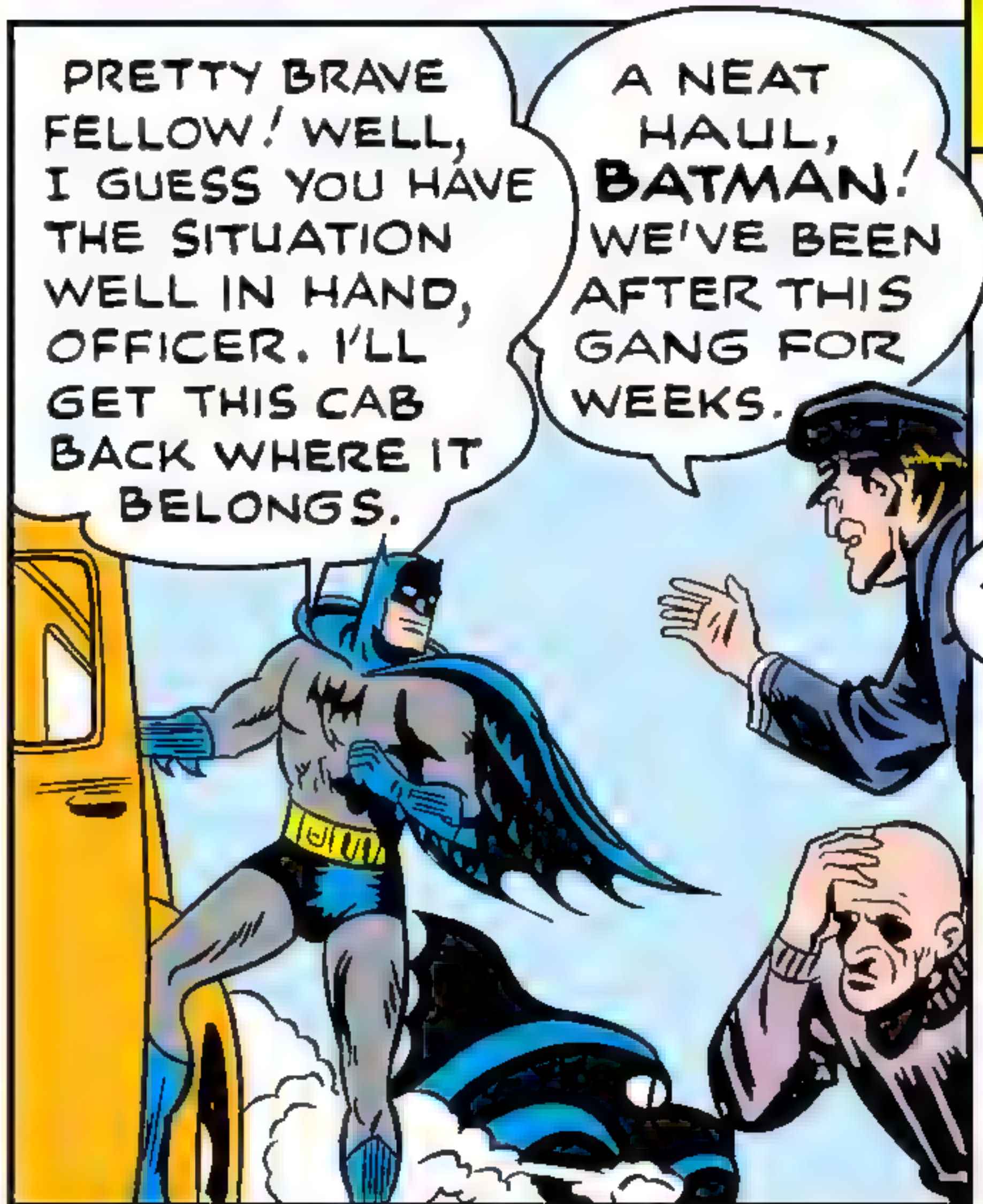
YOU ROTTEN KILLER!

I GUESS I'M SLIPPING, BUT DON'T LET IT UPSET YOU!

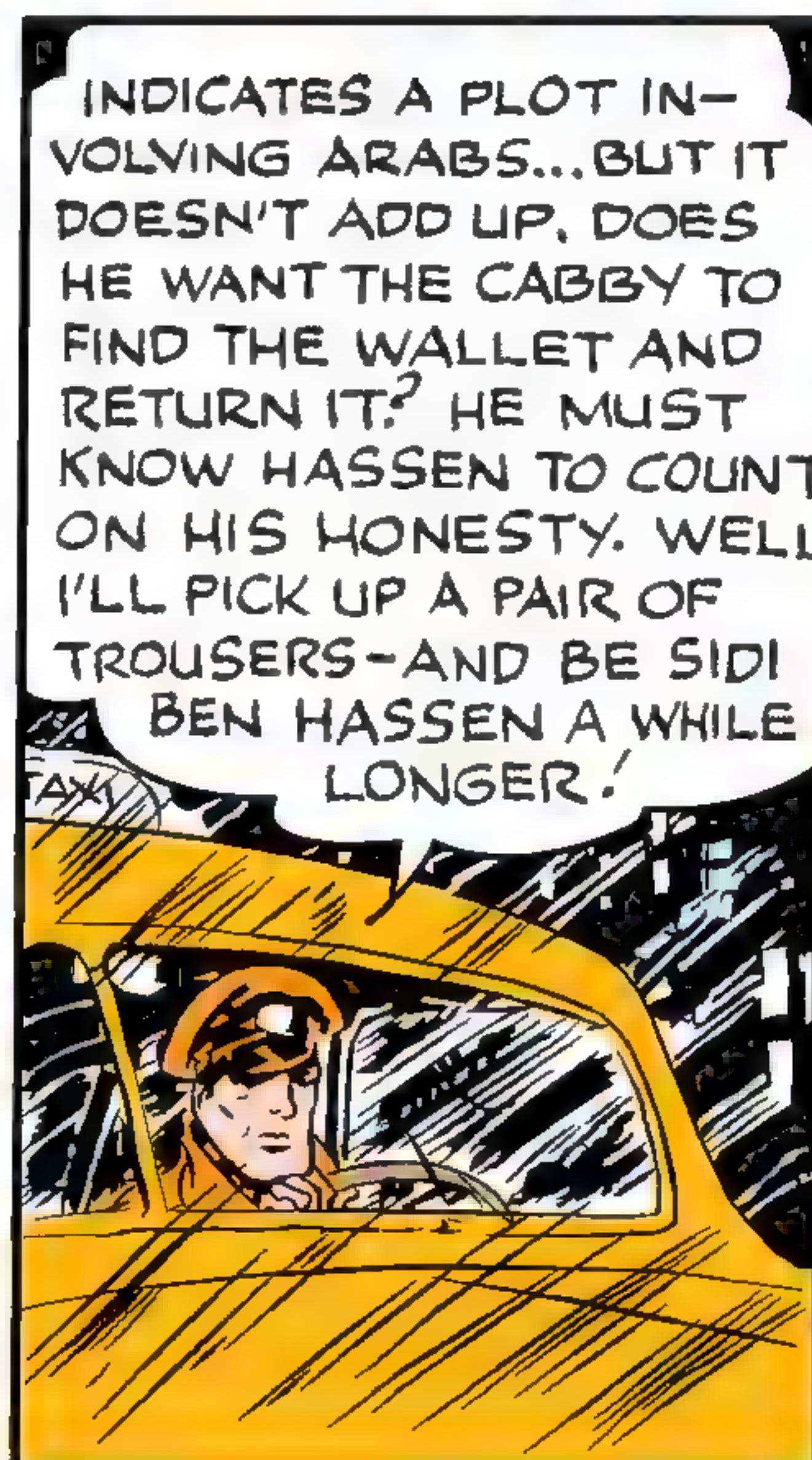
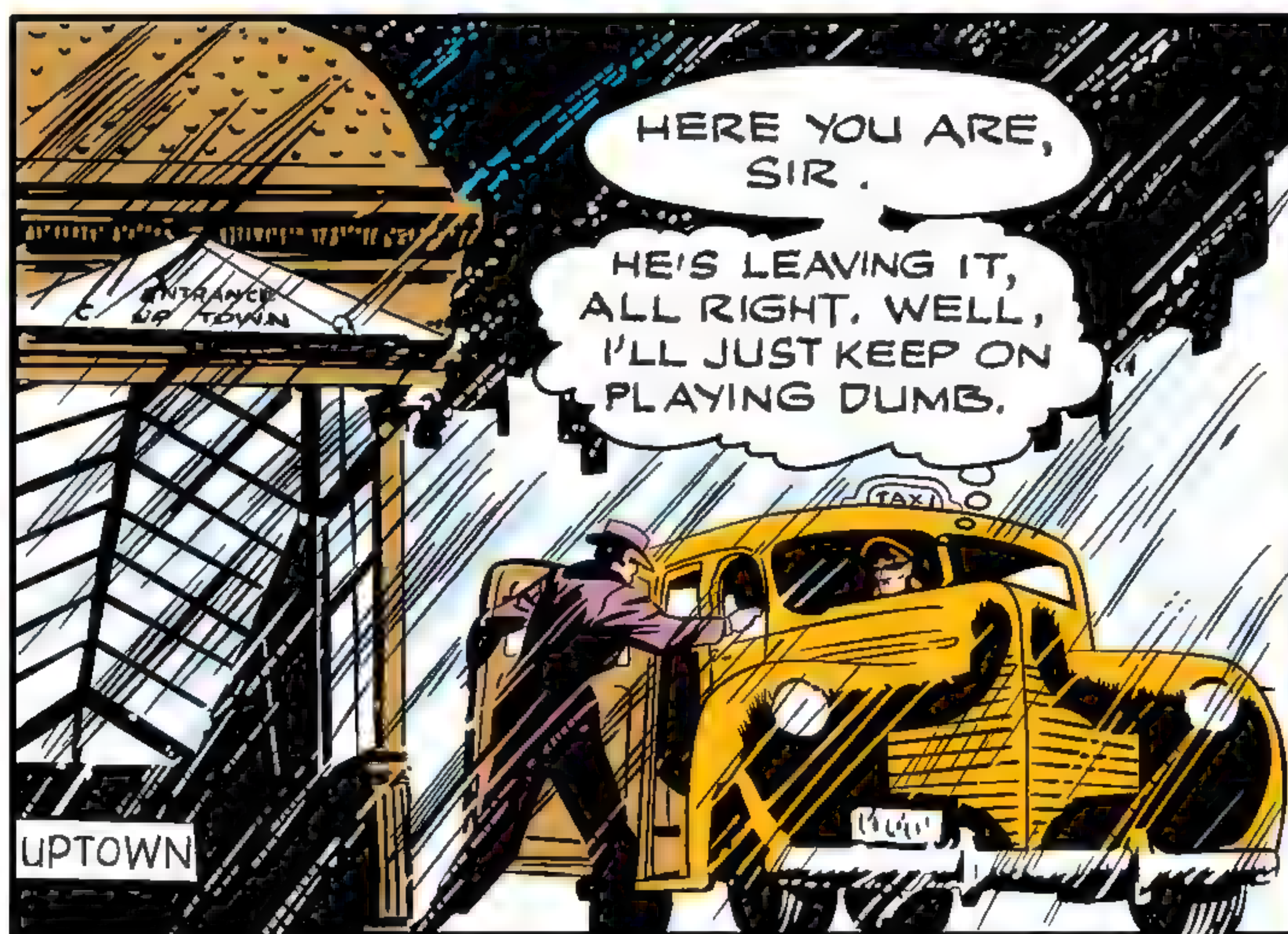
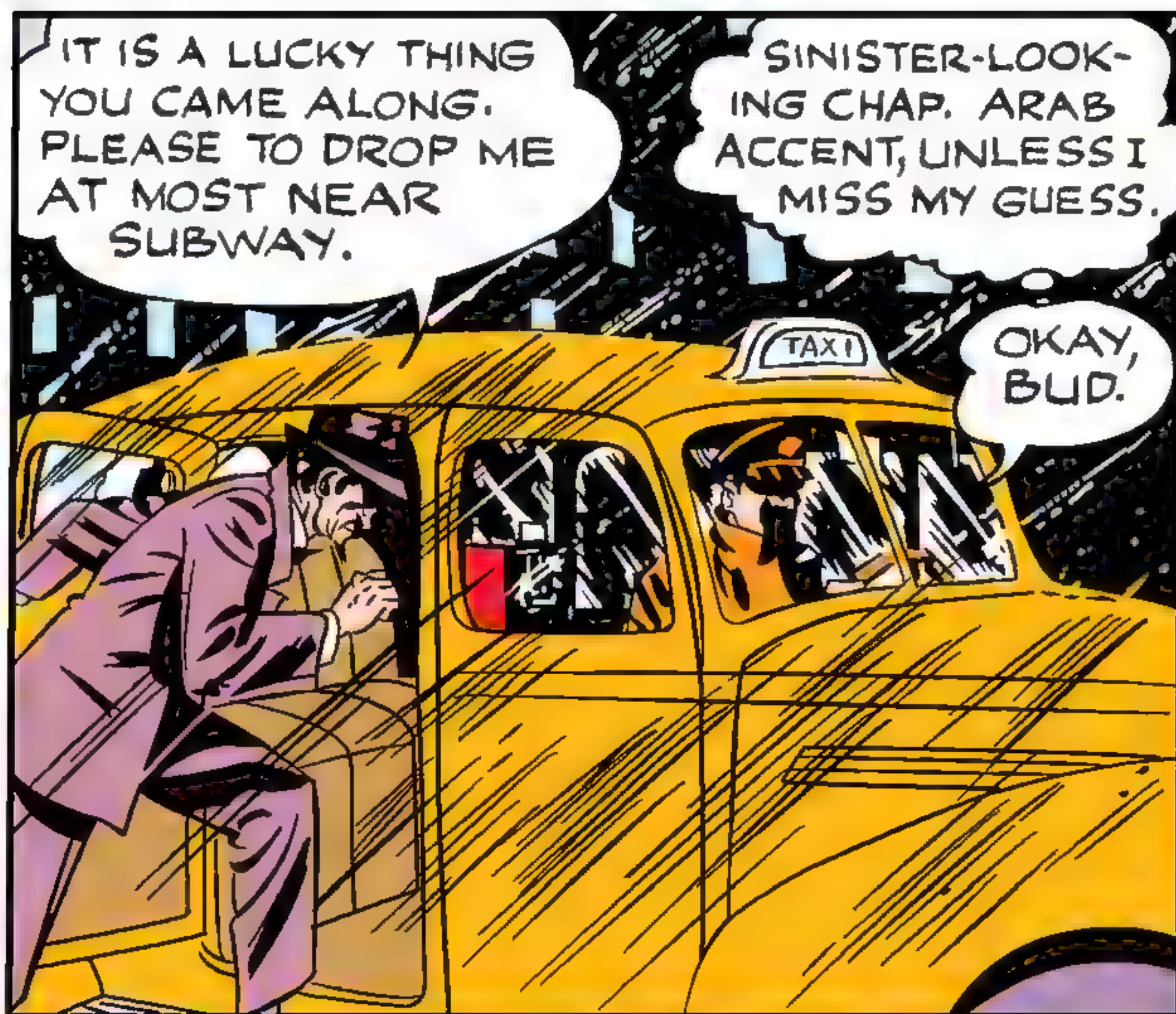




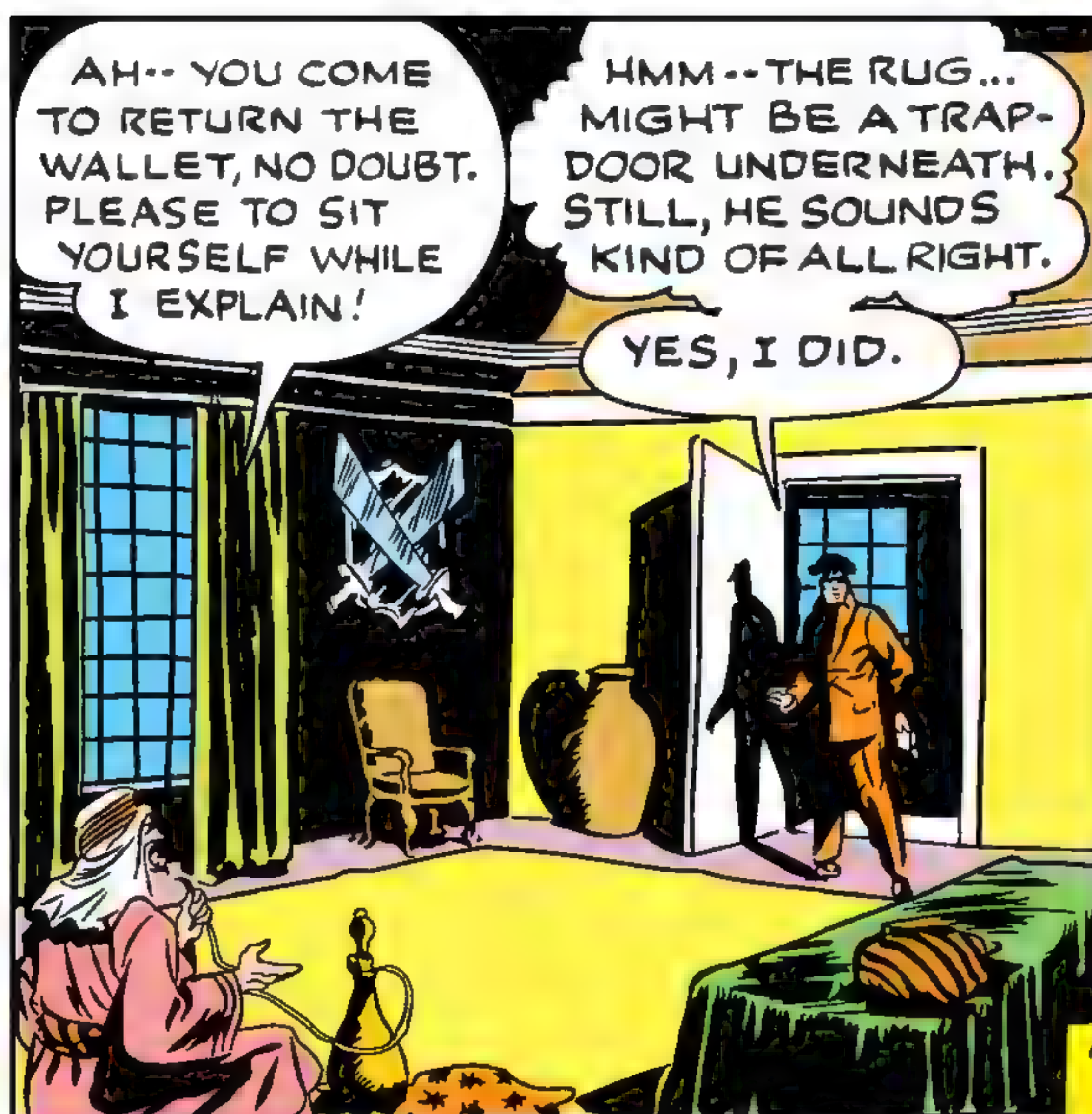
" BUT IT WAS NOT THE WILL OF ALLAH THAT **BATMAN** RETURN THE CAB OF SIDI BEN HASSEN THAT AFTERNOON. ON THE WAY TO THE GARAGE, THE HEAVENS RELEASED A DOWNPOUR AND... "











AH-- YOU COME TO RETURN THE WALLET, NO DOUBT. PLEASE TO SIT YOURSELF WHILE I EXPLAIN!

HMM--THE RUG... MIGHT BE A TRAP-DOOR UNDERNEATH. STILL, HE SOUNDS KIND OF ALL RIGHT.

YES, I DID.



"WITH THE GREATEST CAUTION, THE BATMAN FELT HIS WAY ALONG THE RUG UNTIL HE SEATED HIMSELF ON THE COUCH. THEN, SUDDENLY--"

HEY! IT'S ALIVE!



SIDI BEN HASSEN--YOUR HOURS ARE NUMBERED!

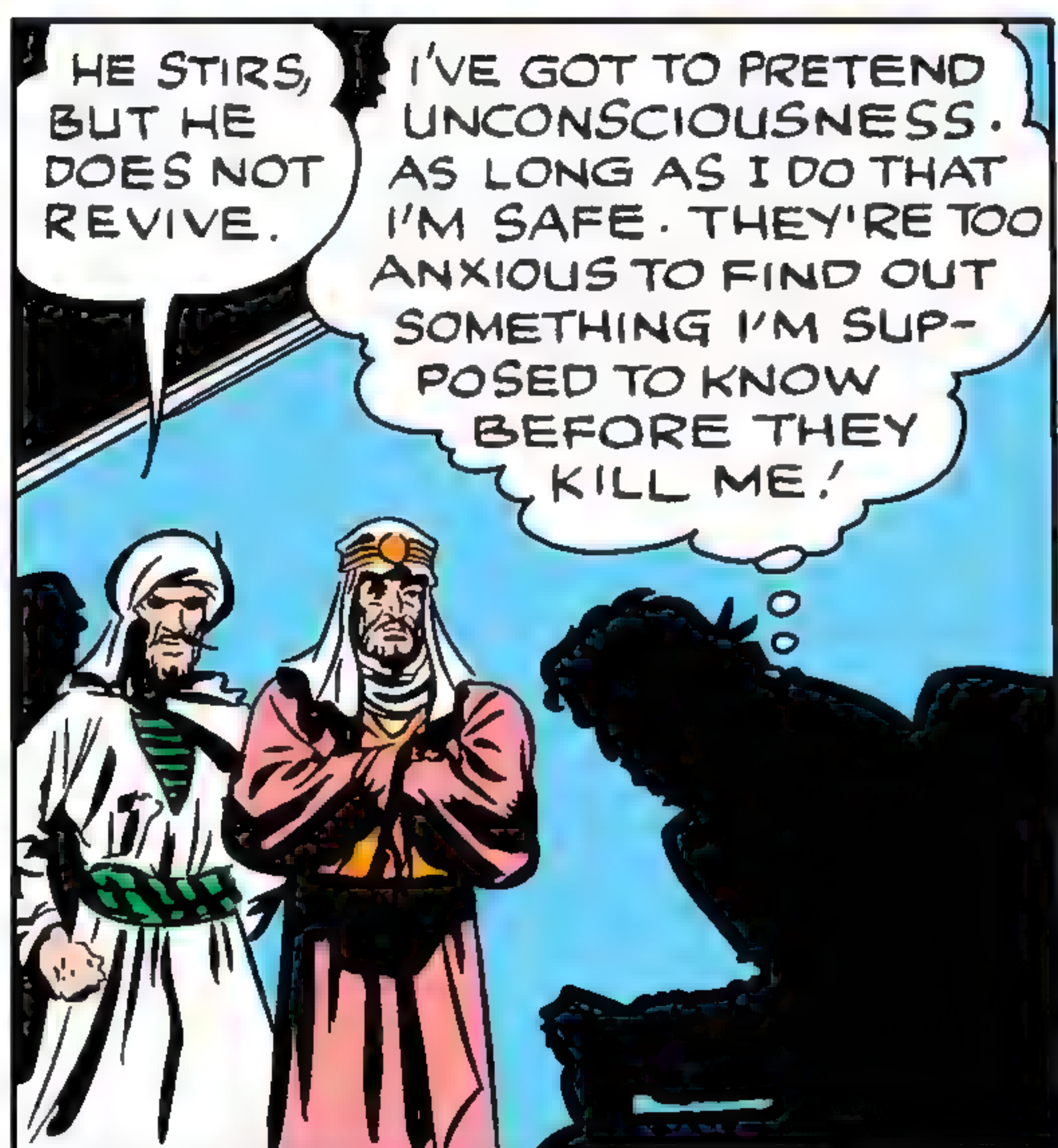
OR AS THEY SAY IN THIS COUNTRY-- YOUR NUMBER IS UP!

LOOK-- HE STIRS. SOON WE CAN LEARN WHETHER HE HAS TOLD OTHERS WHO HE REALLY IS.

"TEN YEARS IS A LONG SPAN, TOO LONG FOR THE EVIL SHEIK AND HIS HENCHMEN TO RE- COGNIZE THAT THEIR VICTIM WAS NOT SIDI BEN HASSEN. SO, WHEN THE BATMAN'S SENSES REVIVED..."

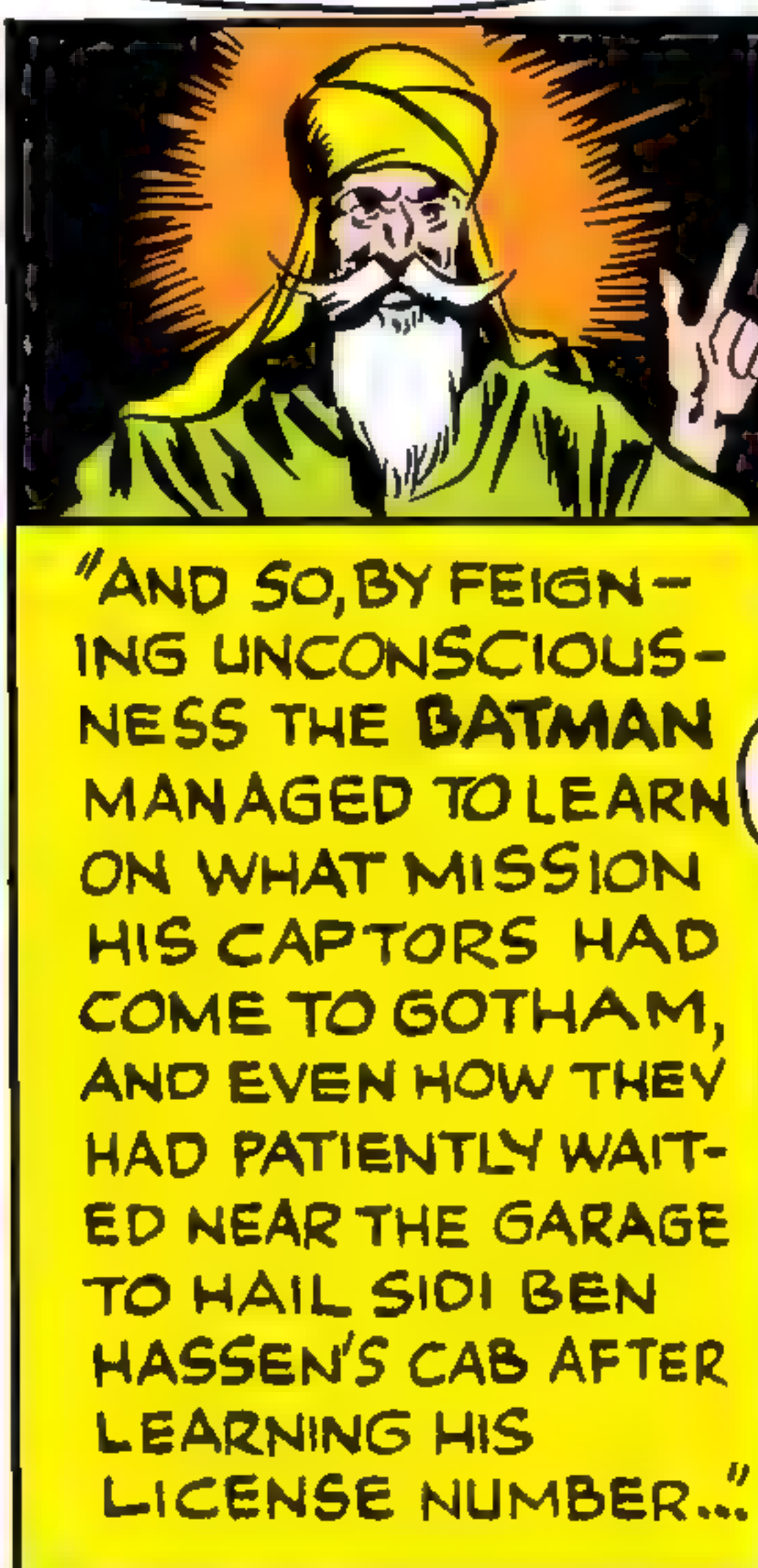
THEY'RE SPEAKING ARABIC. FORTUNATELY, I KNOW ENOUGH OF THE TONGUE TO FOLLOW THEM..

INDEED--IT WOULD BE WELL TO LEARN OF POSSIBLE EXPOSURE FROM OTHERS.



HE STIRS, BUT HE DOES NOT REVIVE.

I'VE GOT TO PRETEND UNCONSCIOUSNESS. AS LONG AS I DO THAT I'M SAFE. THEY'RE TOO ANXIOUS TO FIND OUT SOMETHING I'M SUP- POSED TO KNOW BEFORE THEY KILL ME!



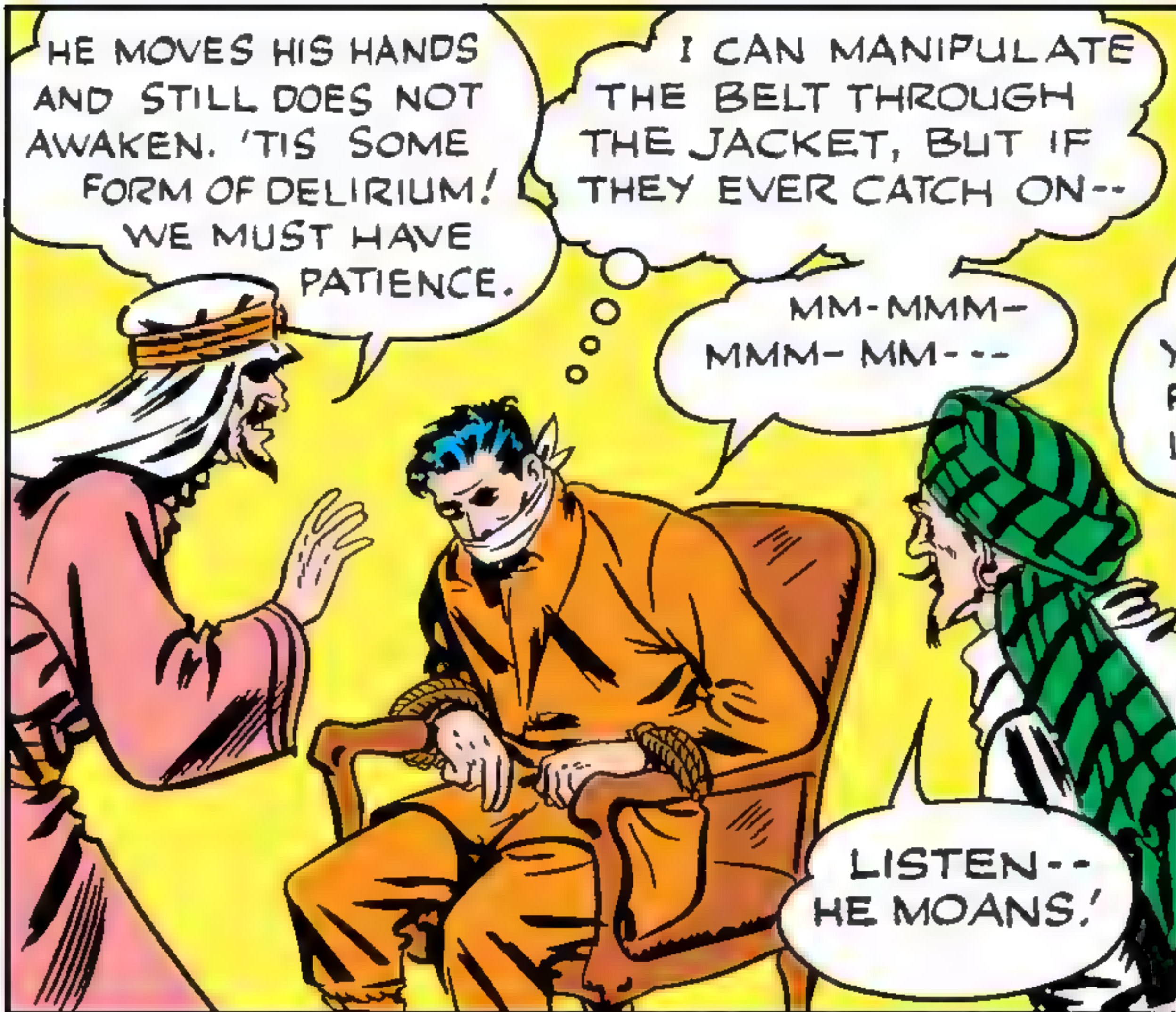
"AND SO, BY FEIGN- ING UNCONSCIOUS- NESS THE BATMAN MANAGED TO LEARN ON WHAT MISSION HIS CAPTORS HAD COME TO GOTHAM, AND EVEN HOW THEY HAD PATIENTLY WAIT- ED NEAR THE GARAGE TO HAIL SIDI BEN HASSEN'S CAB AFTER LEARNING HIS LICENSE NUMBER..."



"AND ALL THE WHILE HIS MIND SOUGHT FOR A WAY OF ESCAPE FROM HIS FLIGHT..."

SO-- THESE PEOPLE ARE USURPERS AND SIDI BEN HASSEN'S THE REAL SHEIK. IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY OF CONTACTING ROBIN. THE RADIO BELT-- BUT I CAN'T EVEN SPEAK WITH THIS GAG. OR CAN I? HMM-- MAYBE I CAN...





HE MOVES HIS HANDS AND STILL DOES NOT AWAKEN. 'TIS SOME FORM OF DELIRIUM! WE MUST HAVE PATIENCE.

I CAN MANIPULATE THE BELT THROUGH THE JACKET, BUT IF THEY EVER CATCH ON--

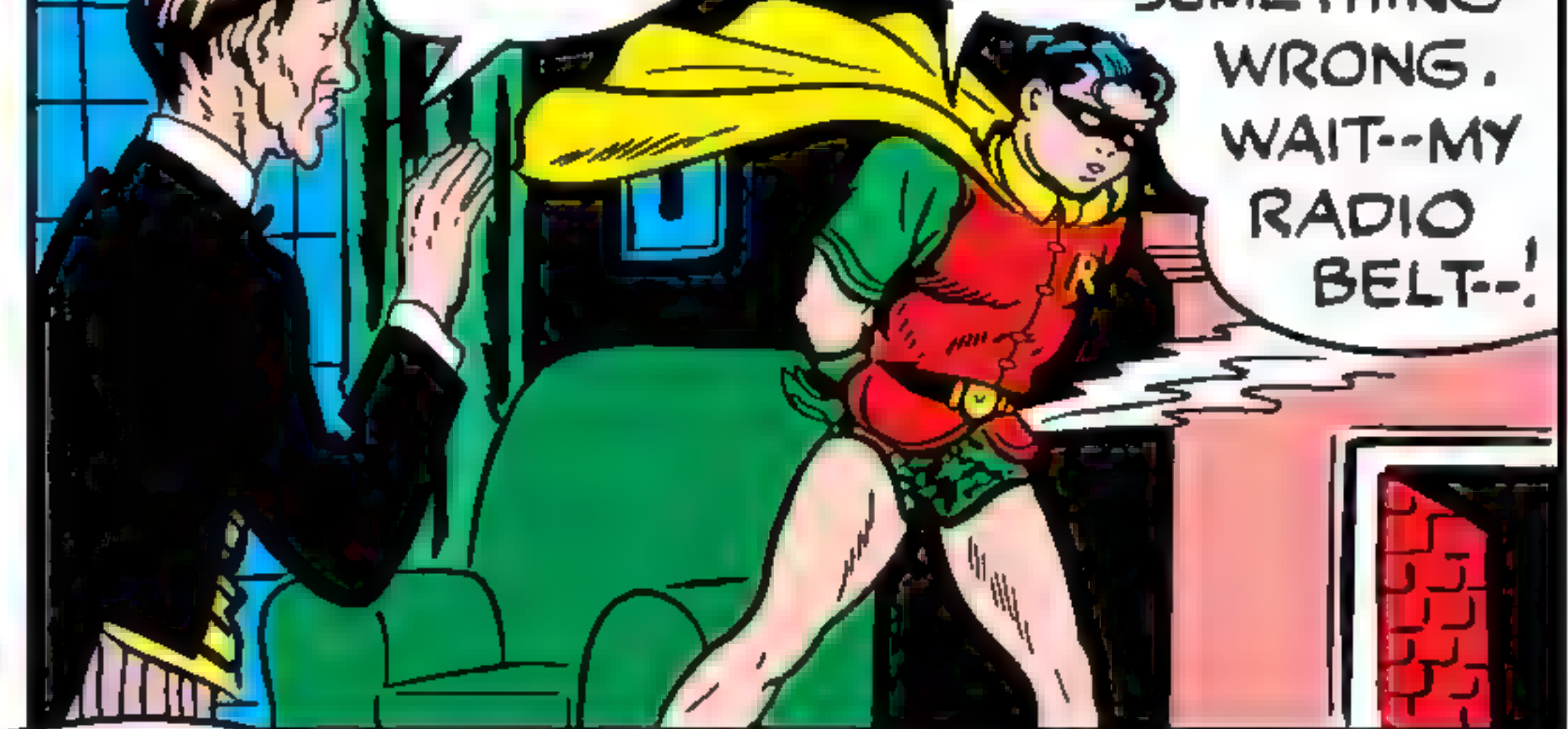
MM-MMM-MMM-MM--

LISTEN-- HE MOANS!

"AND IN THE MEANWHILE, ROBIN, AFTER HAVING DELIVERED HIS CHARGE TO THE HOSPITAL, IMPATIENTLY AWAITED THE BATMAN AT HOME, SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM CITY..."

REALLY, MAWSTER ROBIN, YOU'VE BEEN PACING THE FLOOR FOR THE LAST HOUR LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL IN A ZOO!

BUT BATMAN SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE LONG AGO. I TELL YOU, ALFRED--THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG. WAIT--MY RADIO BELT--!



A CURIOUS HUMMING SOUND! IF I MAY SAY SO, THE BELT APPEARS OUT OF ORDER!

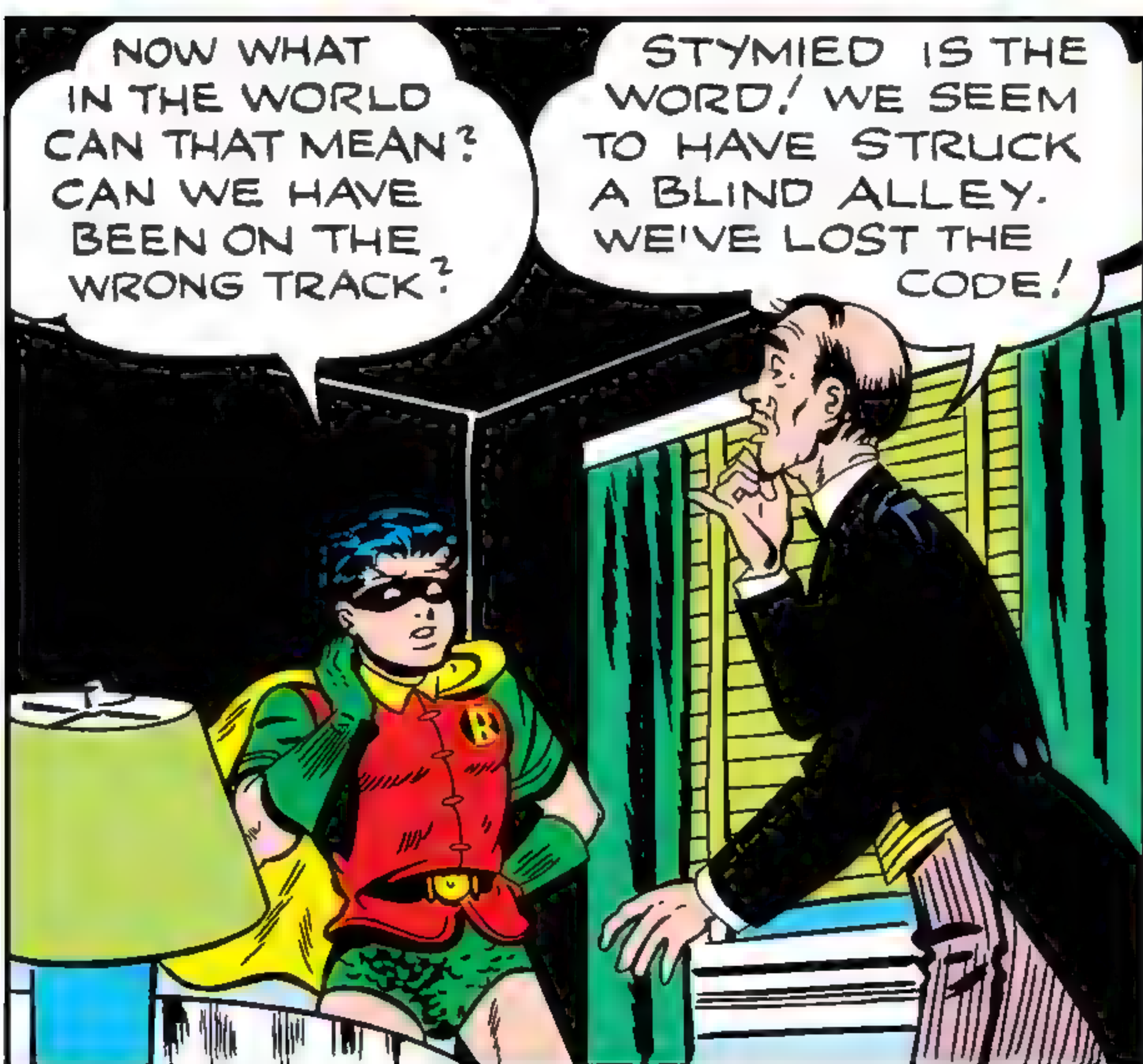
NO--NO-- LISTEN! IT'S A SONG! THE BATMAN'S HUMMING A SONG! BUT WHY? PERHAPS HE'S BEING WATCHED! CAN'T SPEAK!

MMMMM

HE'D CERTAINLY SPEAK IF HE COULD. I DON'T DARE TRANSMIT TO HIM. MIGHT GIVE HIM AWAY. THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF MESSAGE IN THE SONG ... LISTEN--IT'S "THE PRISONER'S SONG!" YOWEE! THAT'S IT! HE'S TRYING TO LET ME KNOW HE'S A PRISONER... BUT WHERE?

INDEED, MAWSTER ROBIN. IT MUST BE SO! AH! THE SONG HAS CHANGED. I KNOW THIS ONE. "THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL--"

A HOTEL! HE'S IN A HOTEL. NOW LISTEN! IT'S CHANGED AGAIN! THE BEGINNING OF BEETHOVEN'S FIFTH SYMPHONY!



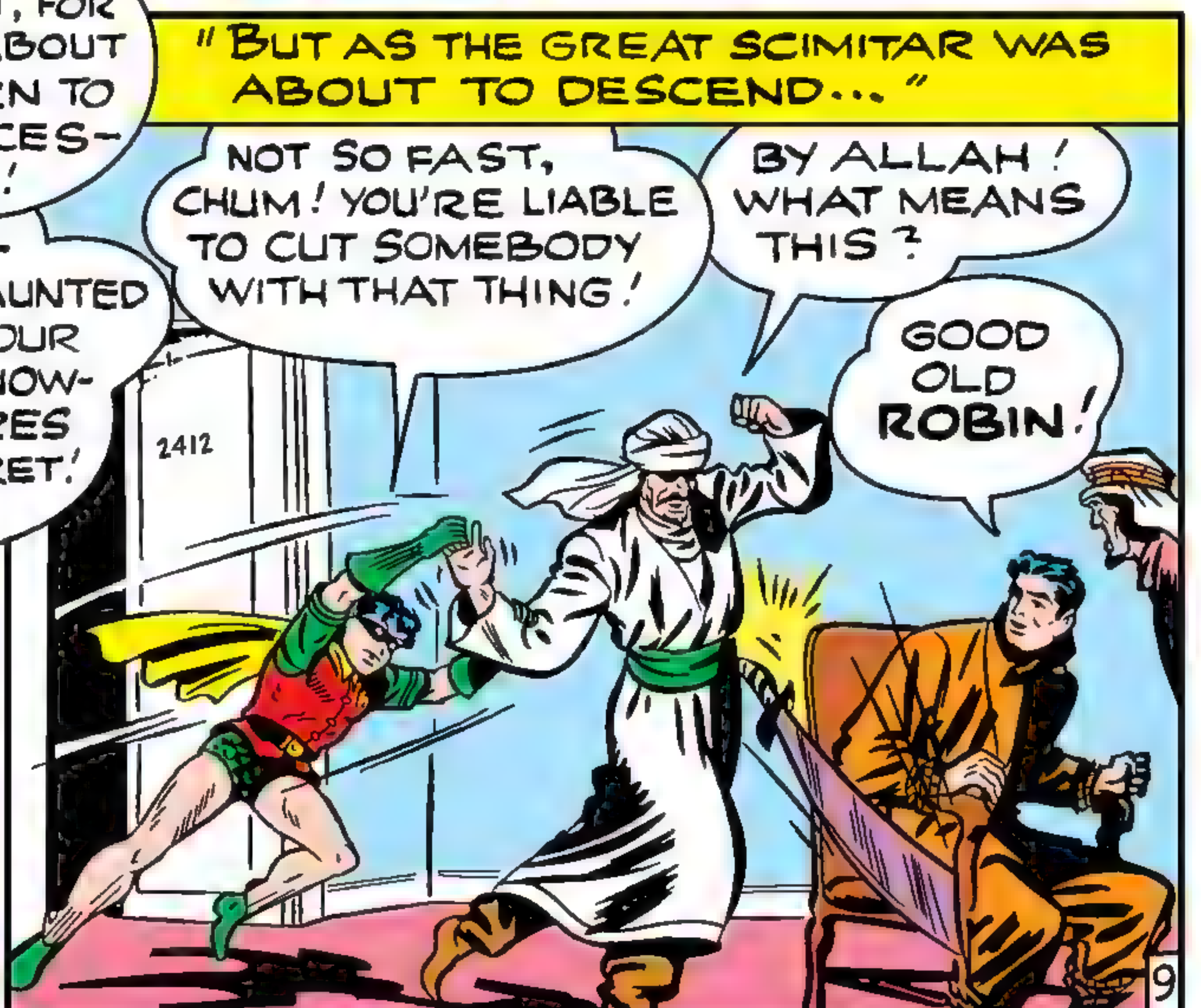
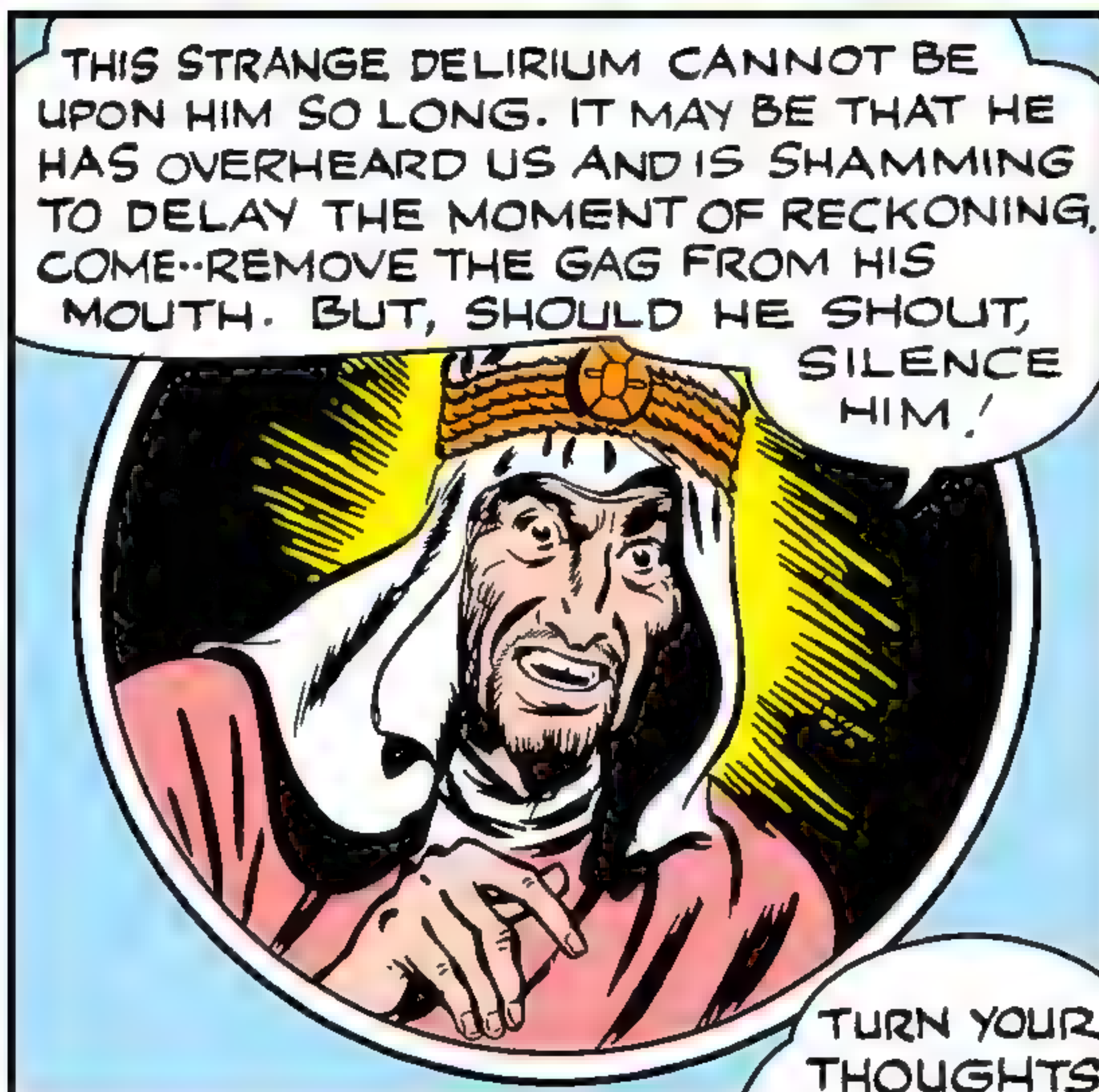
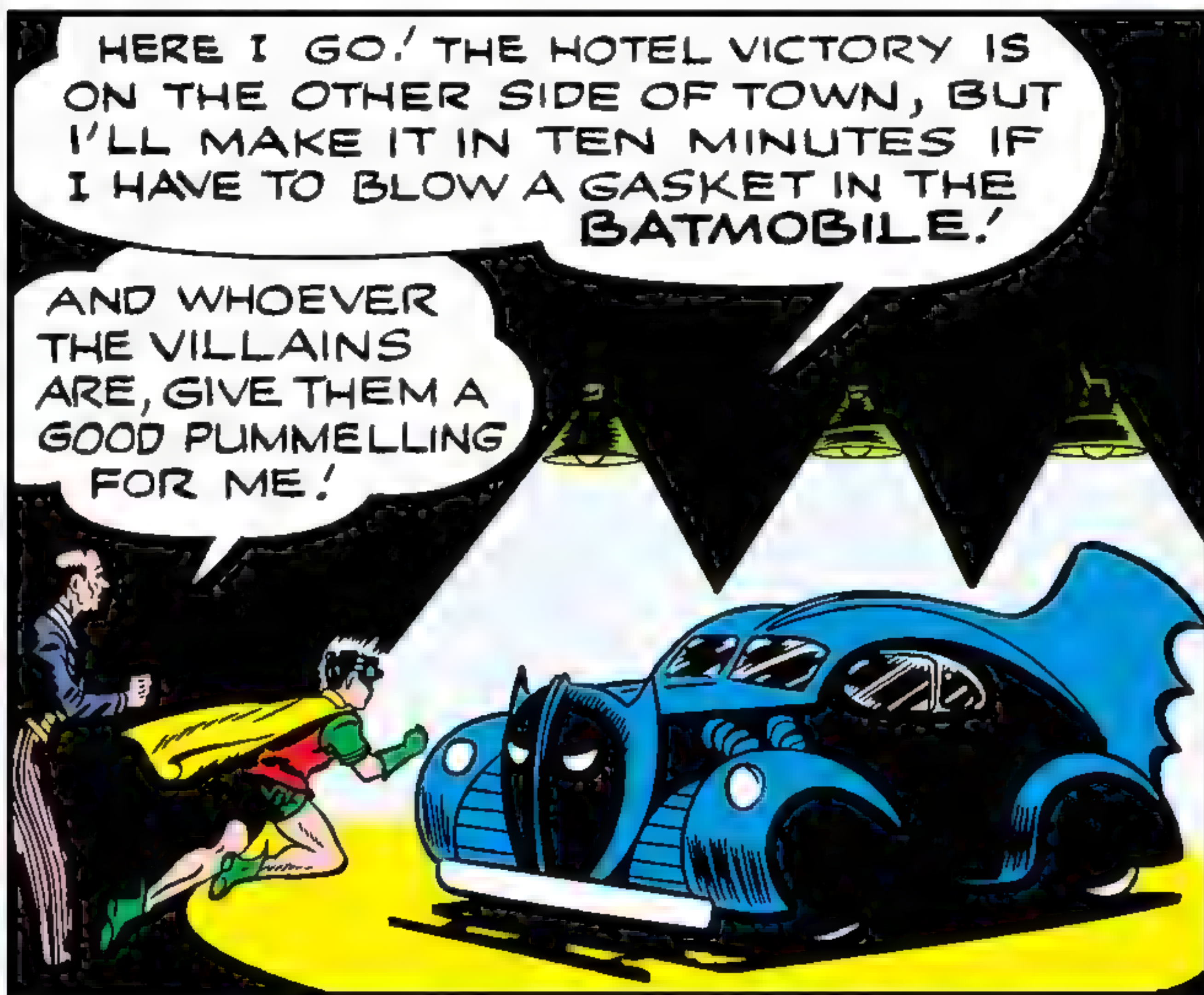
NOW WHAT IN THE WORLD CAN THAT MEAN? CAN WE HAVE BEEN ON THE WRONG TRACK?

STYMIED IS THE WORD! WE SEEM TO HAVE STRUCK A BLIND ALLEY. WE'VE LOST THE CODE!

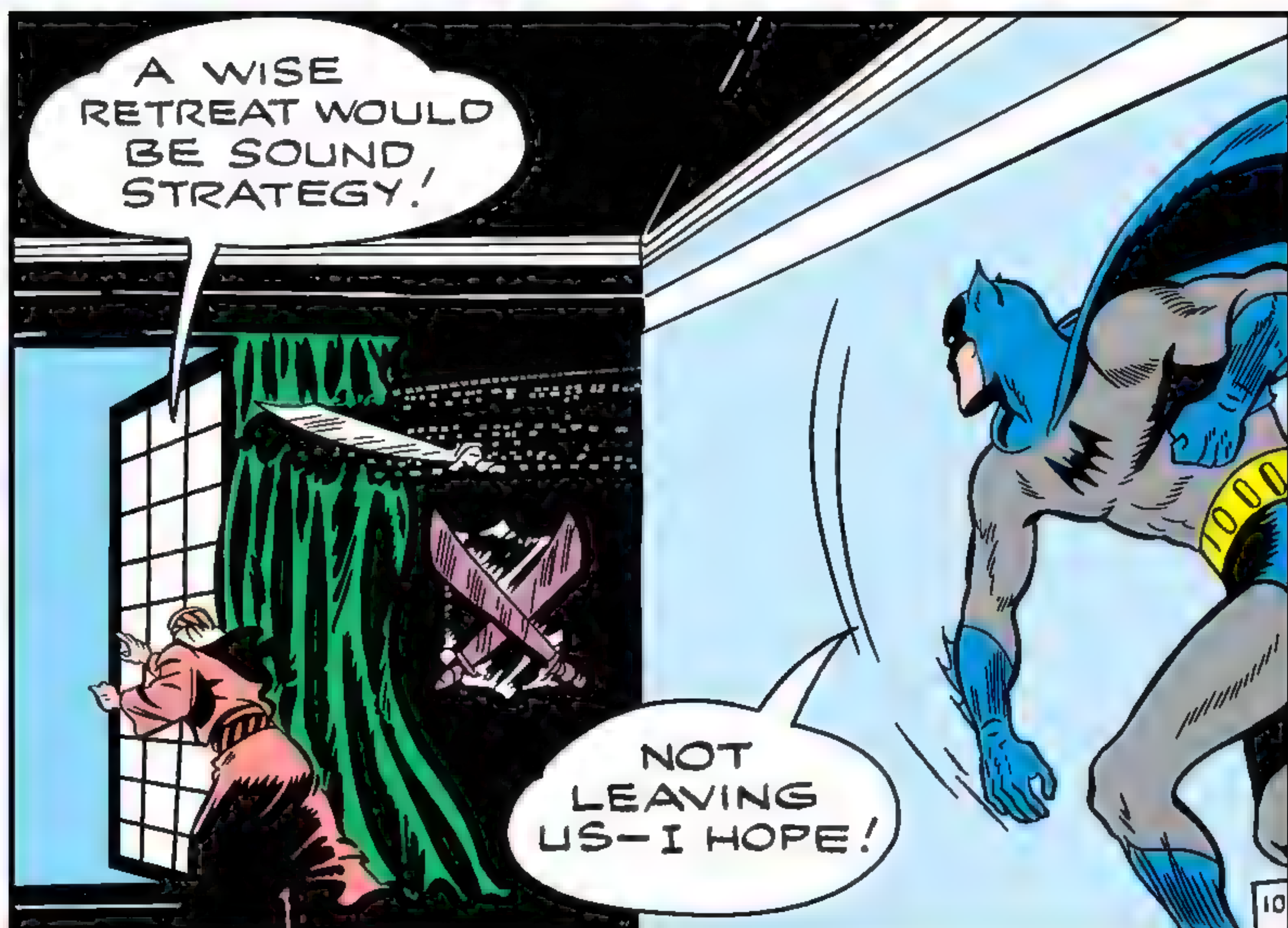
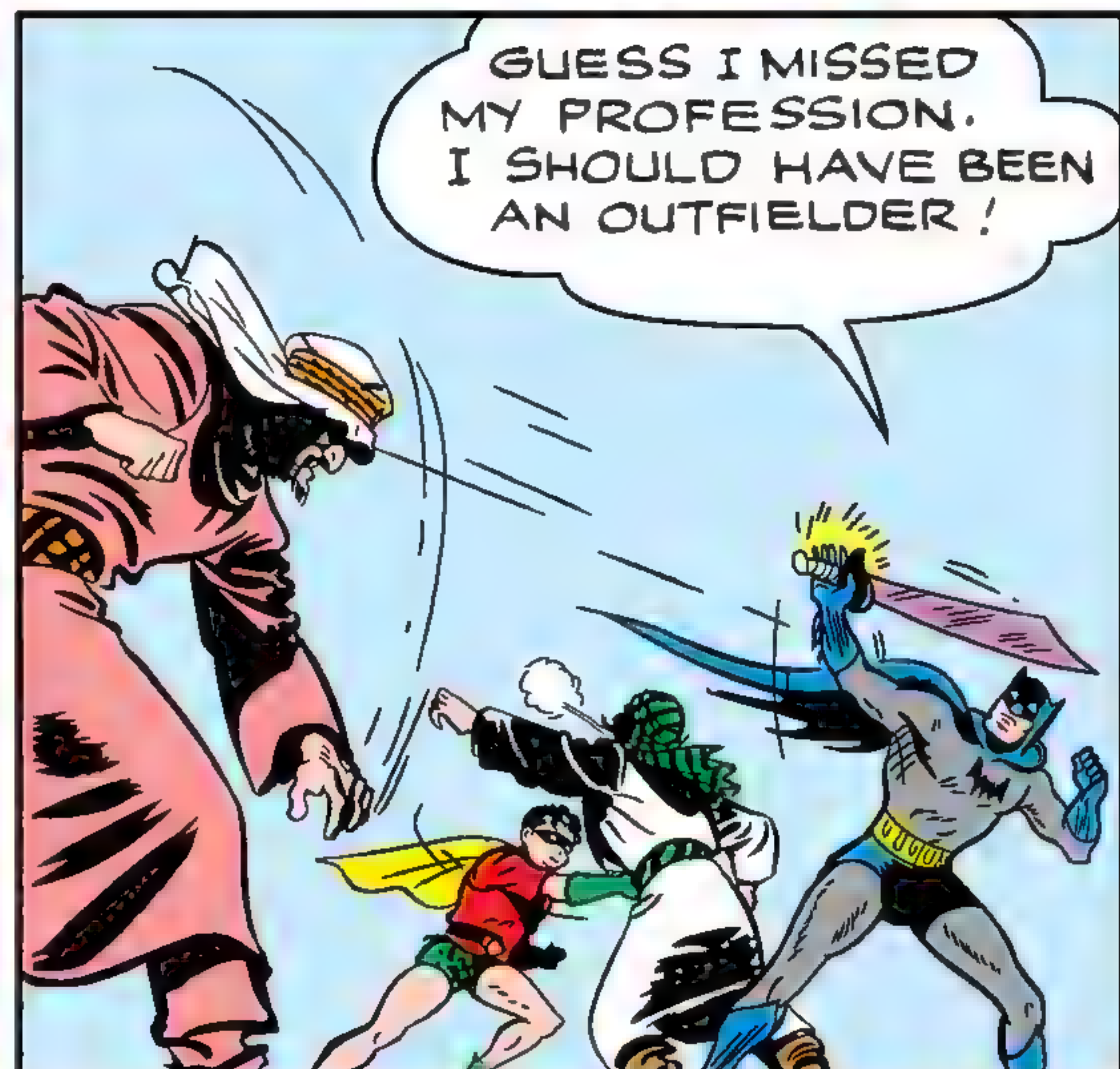
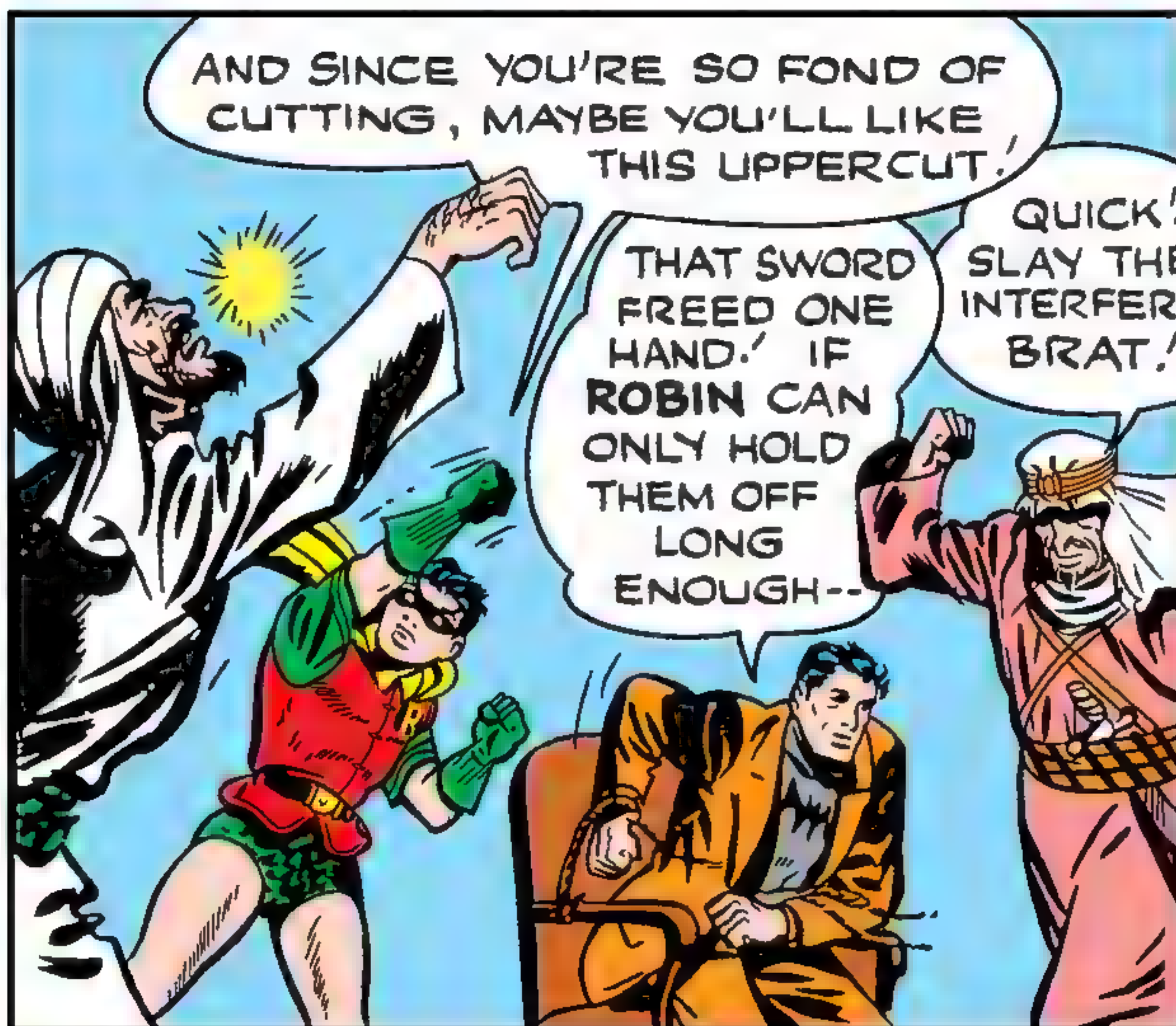


YIPPEE! THAT'S IT! CODE! THE BEGINNING OF THE SYMPHONY IS DIT-DIT-DIT-DA! MORSE CODE FOR V! V FOR VICTORY! THE HOTEL VICTORY! THAT'S WHERE HE IS!

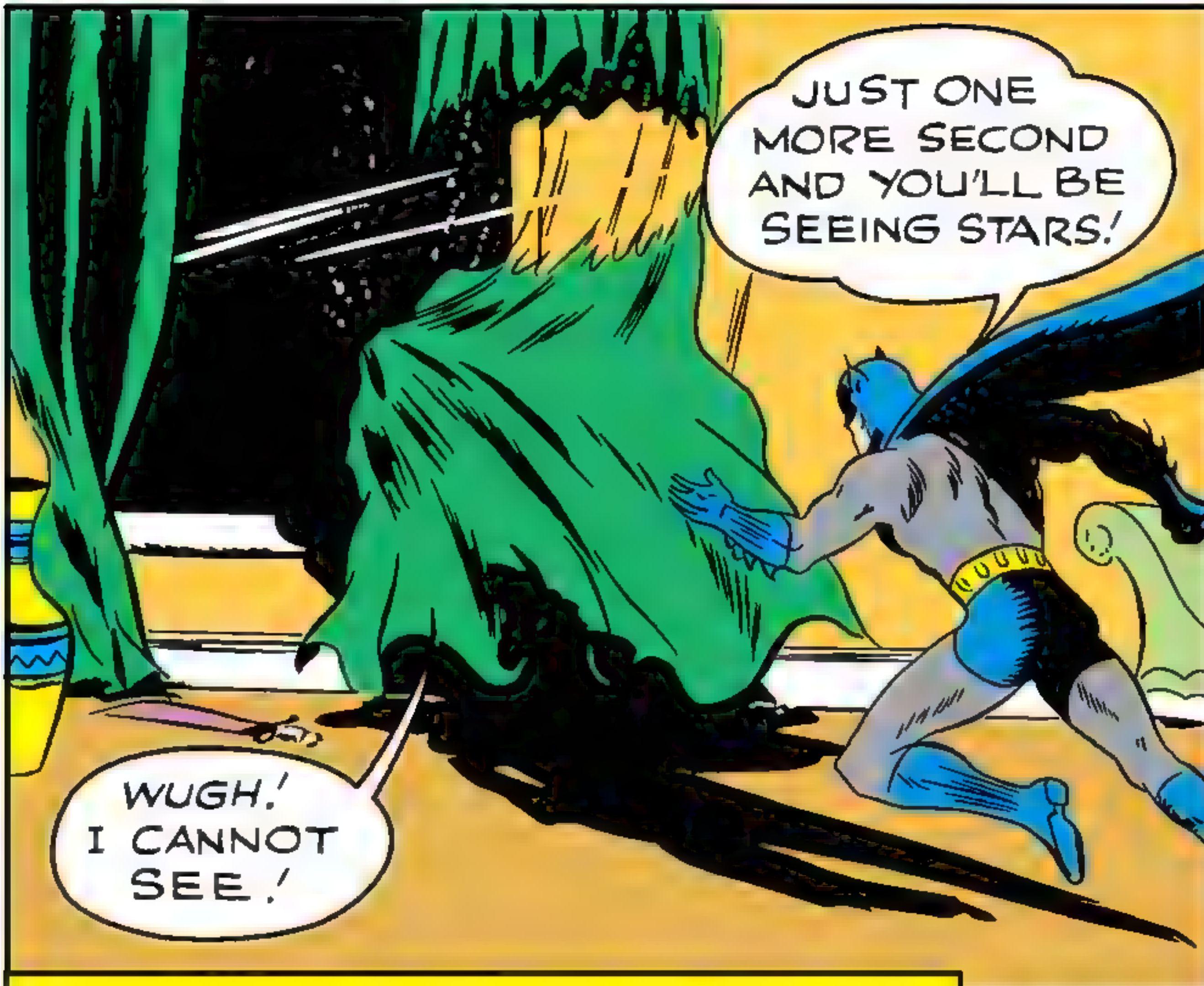




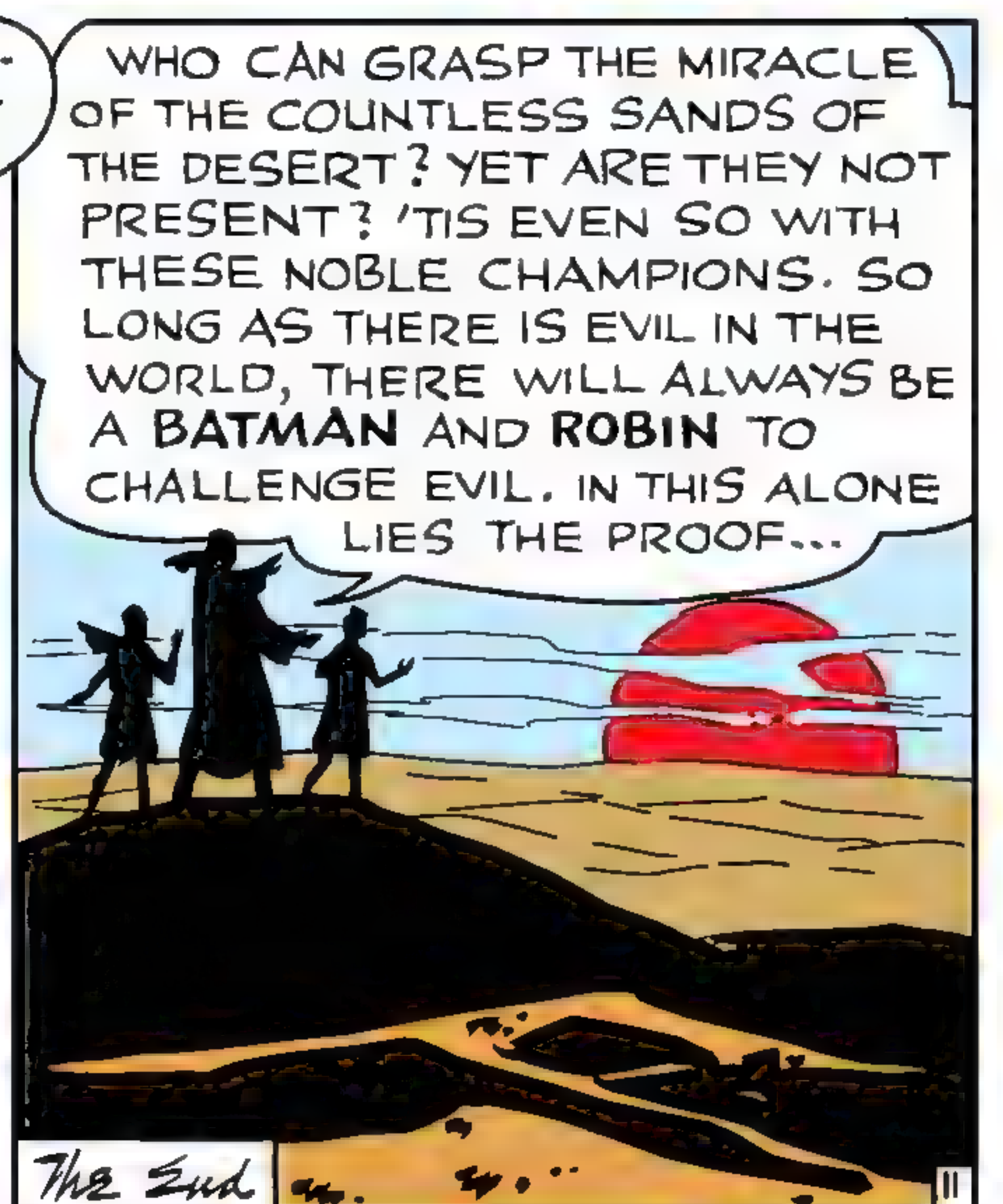
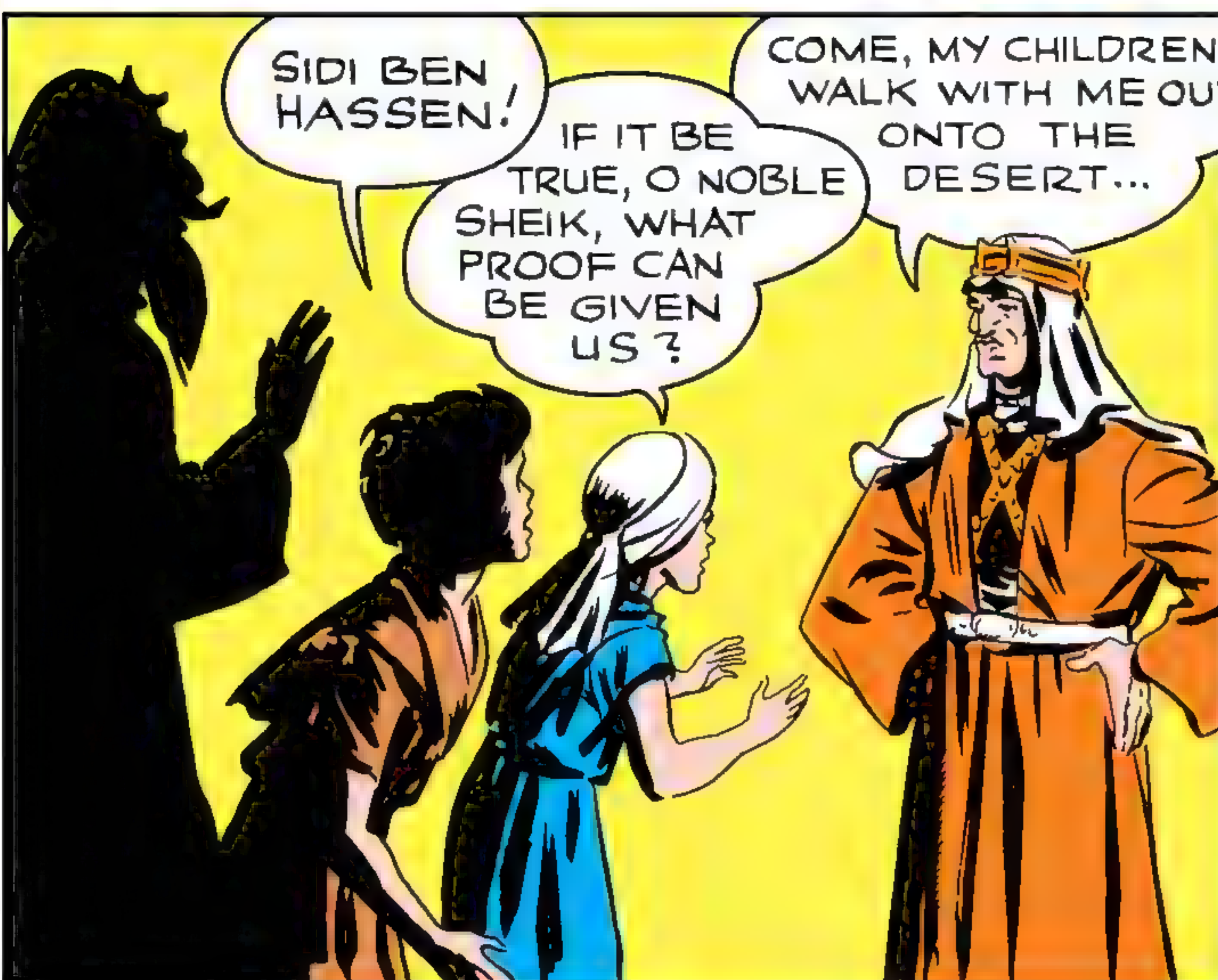
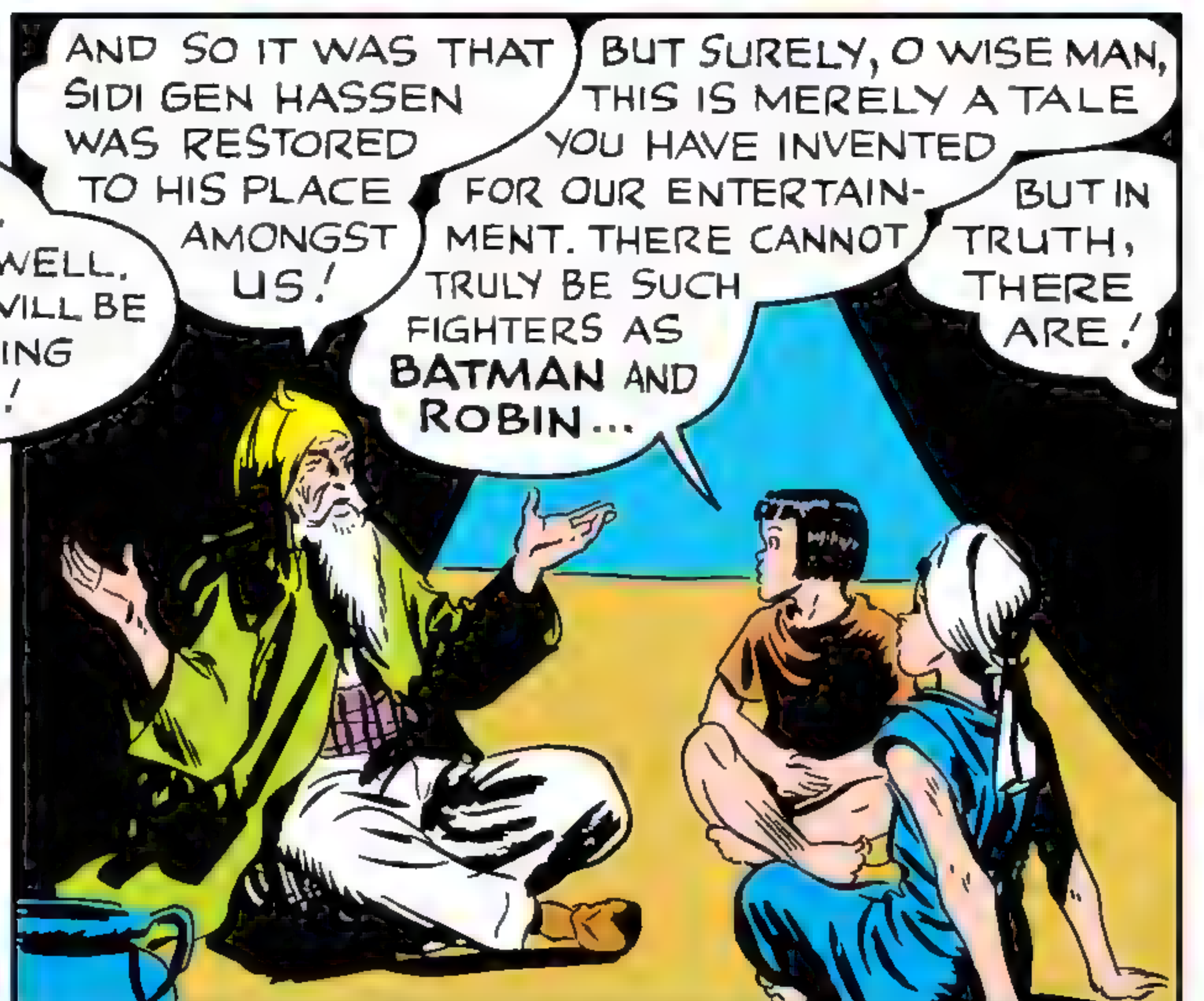








"AND WITH THE CRUSHING OF THE EVIL USURPER, THE CRUSADING CHAMPIONS MADE HASTE TO CONVEY THE NEWS TO SIDI BEN HASSEN AS HE LAY IN HIS HOSPITAL BED..."

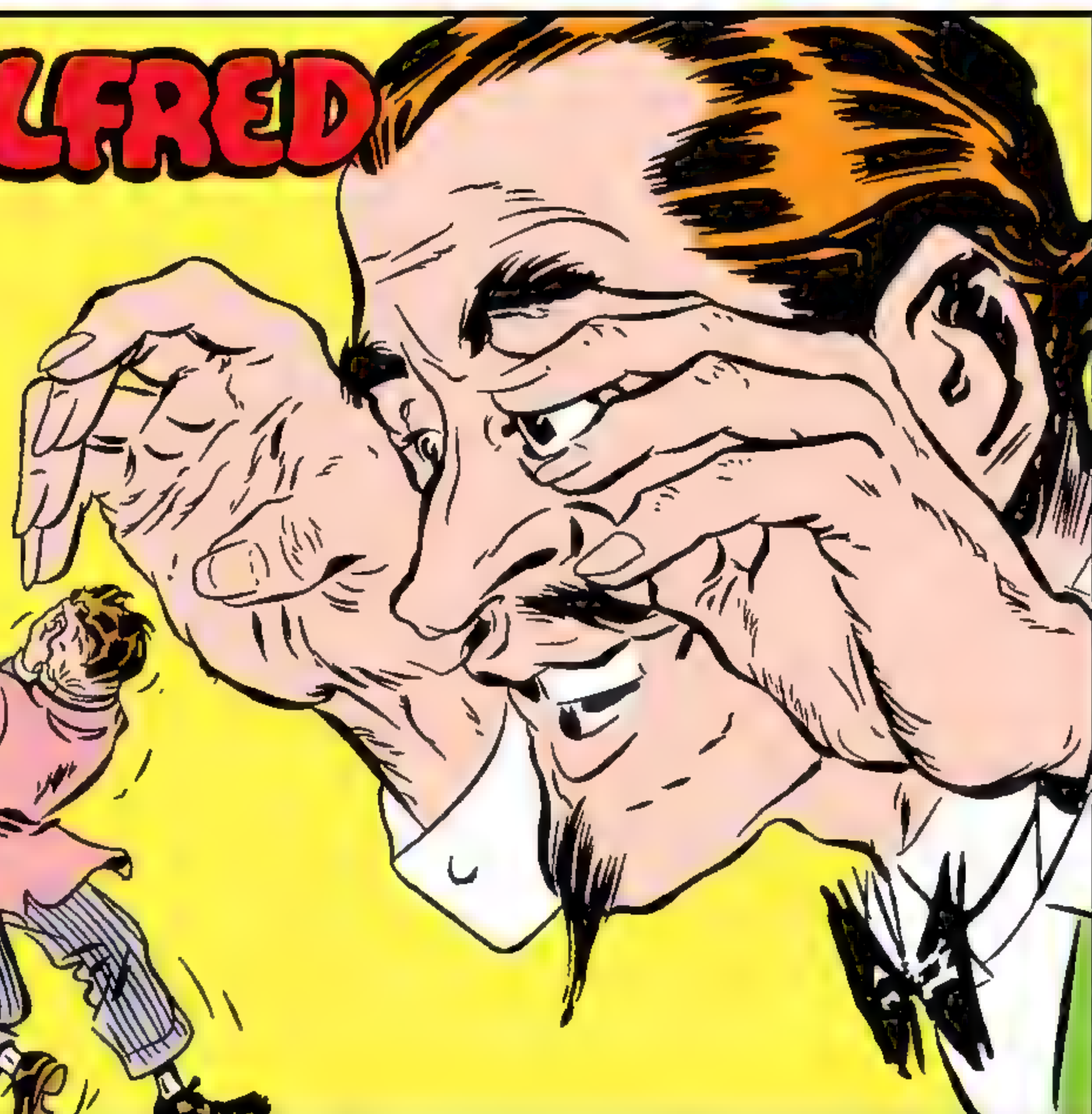




# The Adventures of ALFRED

HALF BUTLER, HALF BLOODHOUND--THAT'S ALFRED, MAJORDOMO TO BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON! AND JUST TO PROVE HOW DEEPLY HIS SLEUTHING INSTINCTS ARE ROOTED IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUS MIND, WE GIVE YOU THIS THRILLING STORY OF...

"The MESMERIZED MANHUNTER!"



HAVING SOUGHT VAINLY FOR A CRIME TO SOLVE, ALFRED DECIDES TO END HIS DAY OFF AT A THEATER...

AUTOMATICALLY, THE CASHIER OPENS THE MONEY-DRAWER...

AH, WELL--MIGHT AS WELL PRACTICE DETECTING THE TRICKS OF THIS CHARLATAN, MAZZO! IT'LL EXERCISE MY BRAIN AND REST MY FEET!

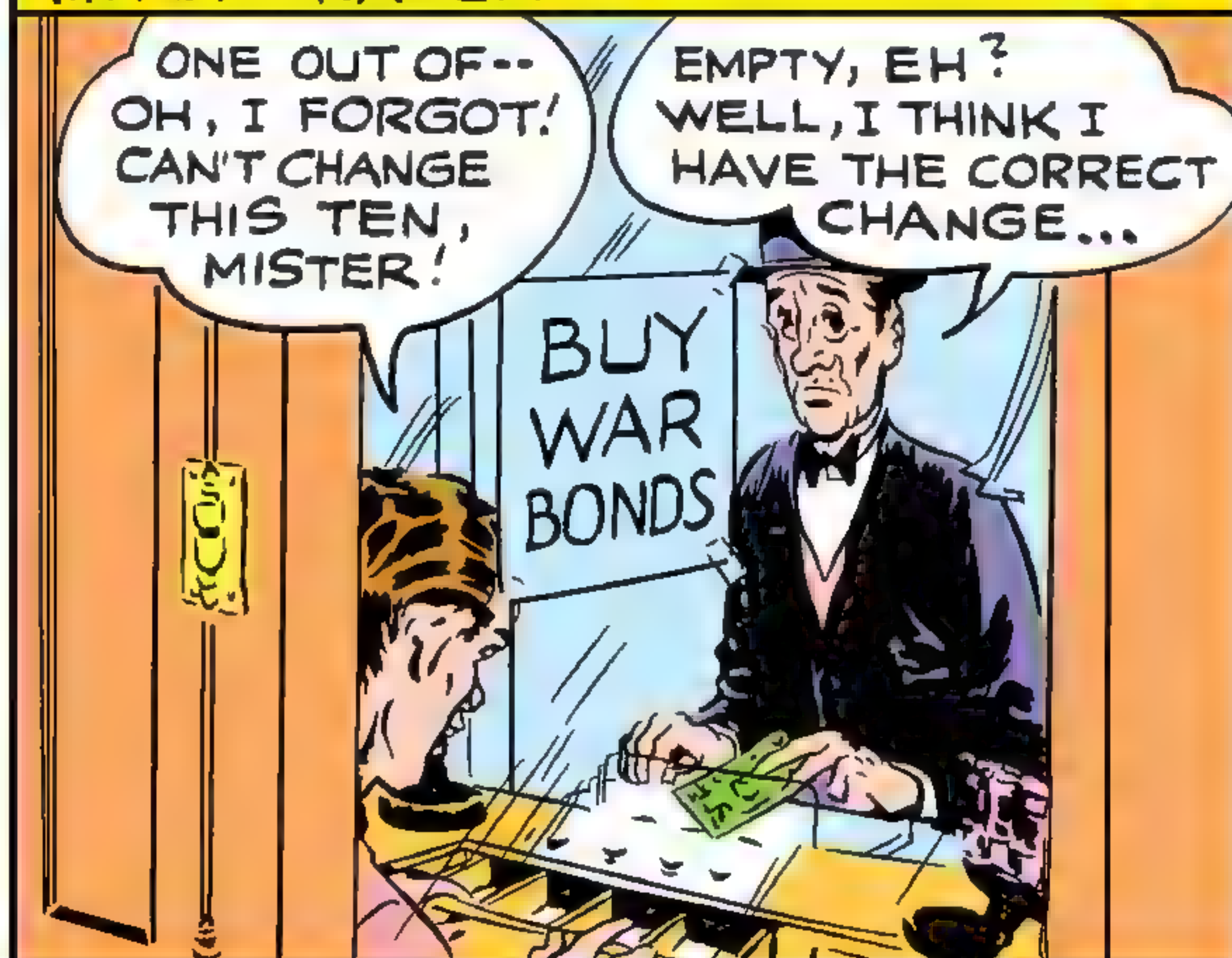
HOW MANY?



ONE OUT OF-- OH, I FORGOT! CAN'T CHANGE THIS TEN, MISTER!

EMPTY, EH? WELL, I THINK I HAVE THE CORRECT CHANGE...

BUY WAR BONDS



SO THE PERFORMANCE HAS ALREADY BEGUN!

BEG PARDON, MADAME!

OUCH! MY CORN!



NEVER ONE TO SHIRK RESPONSIBILITY, OUR HERO RESPONDS TO AN URGENT APPEAL!

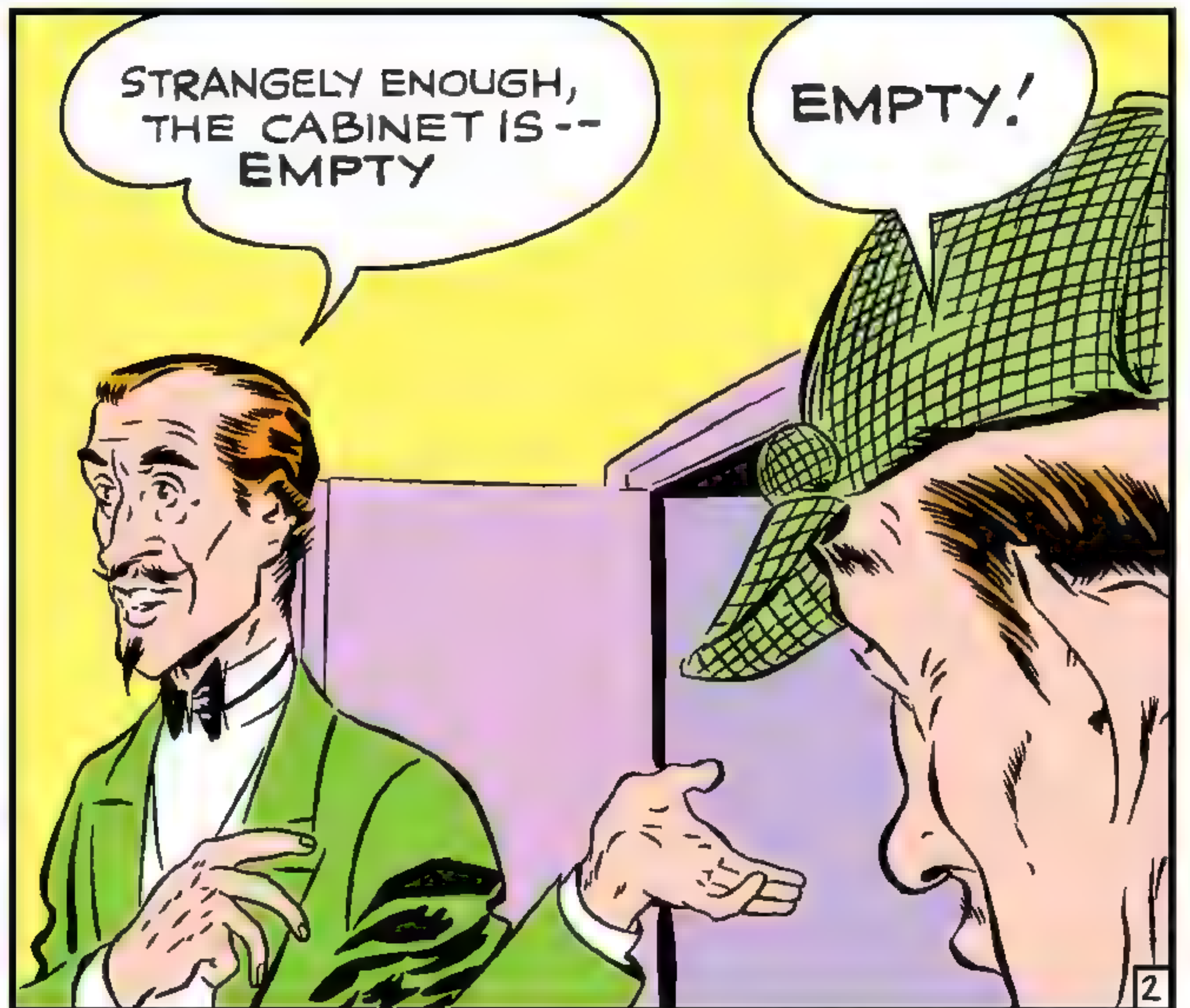
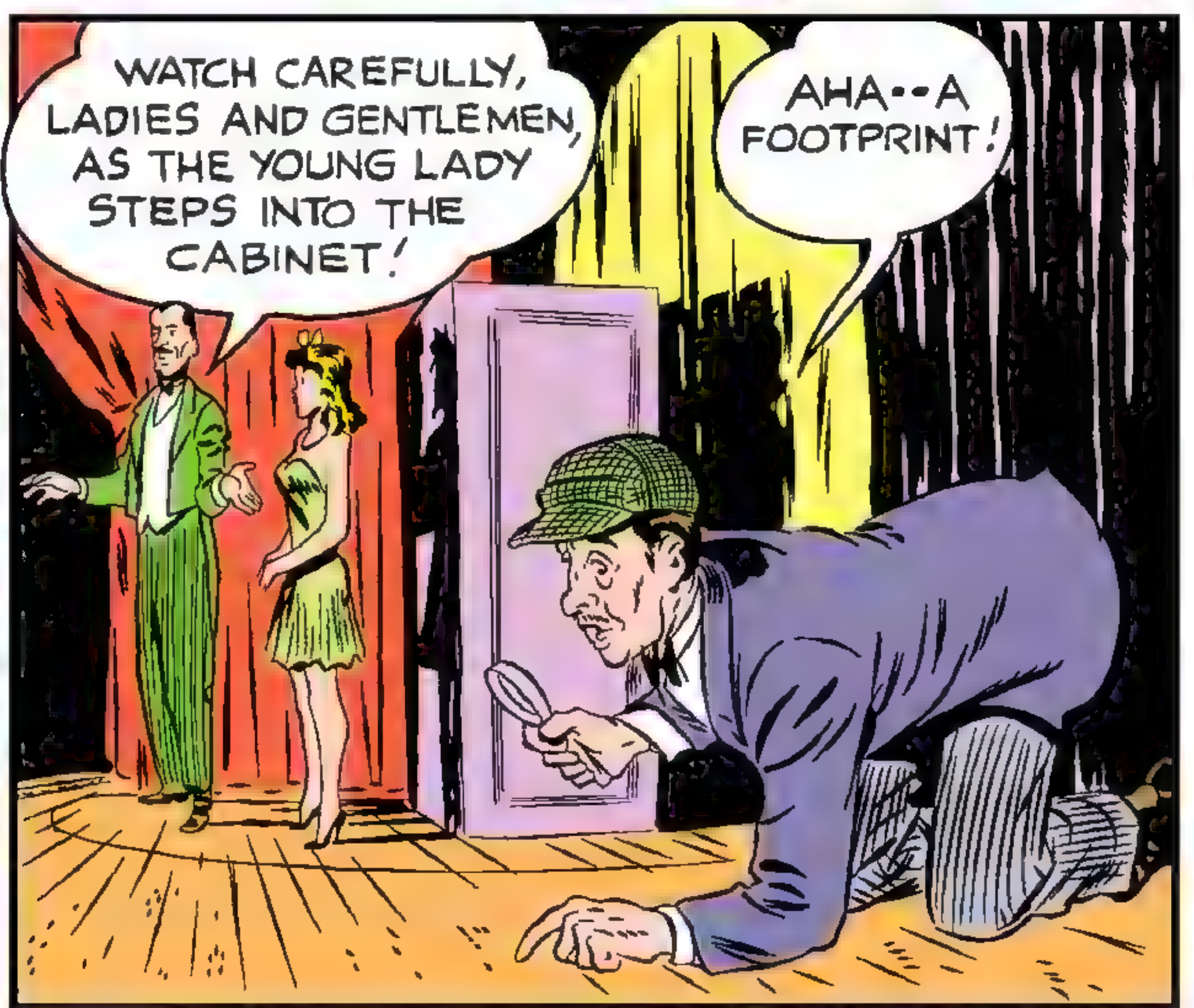
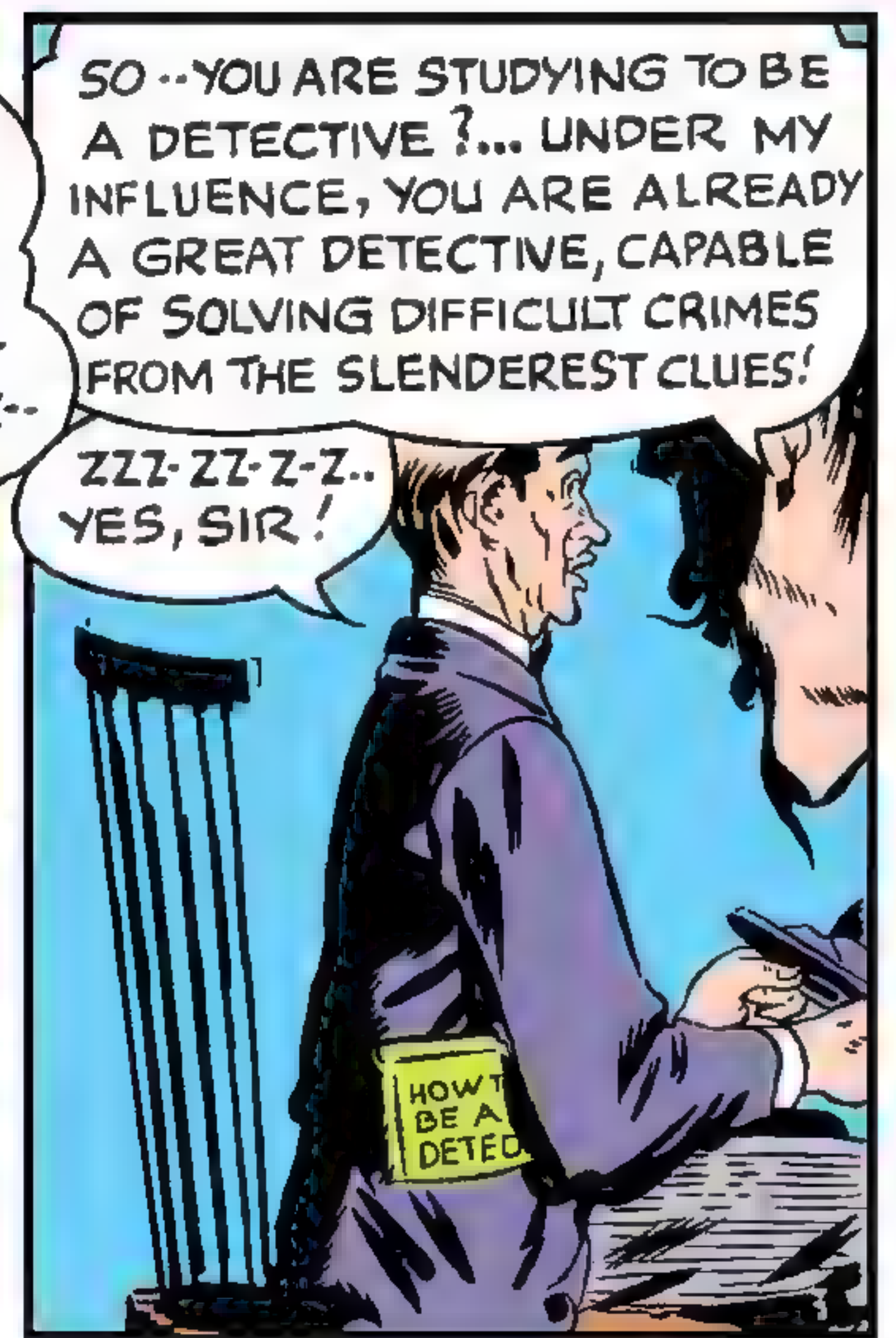
WILL SOME INTELLIGENT, WIDE-AWAKE GENTLEMAN KINDLY STEP TO THE STAGE TO ASSIST ME?

I'M YOUR MAN, SIR!

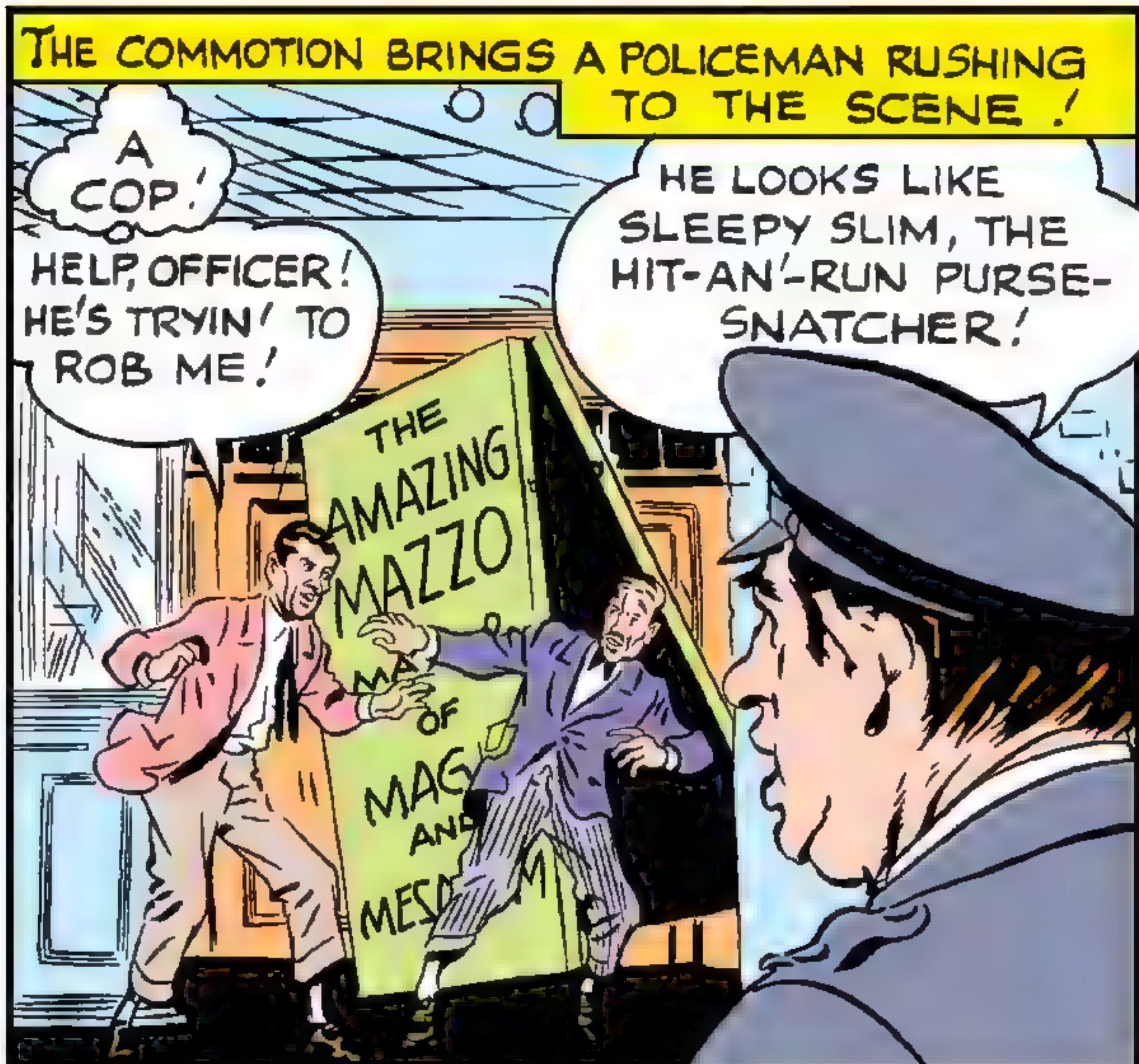
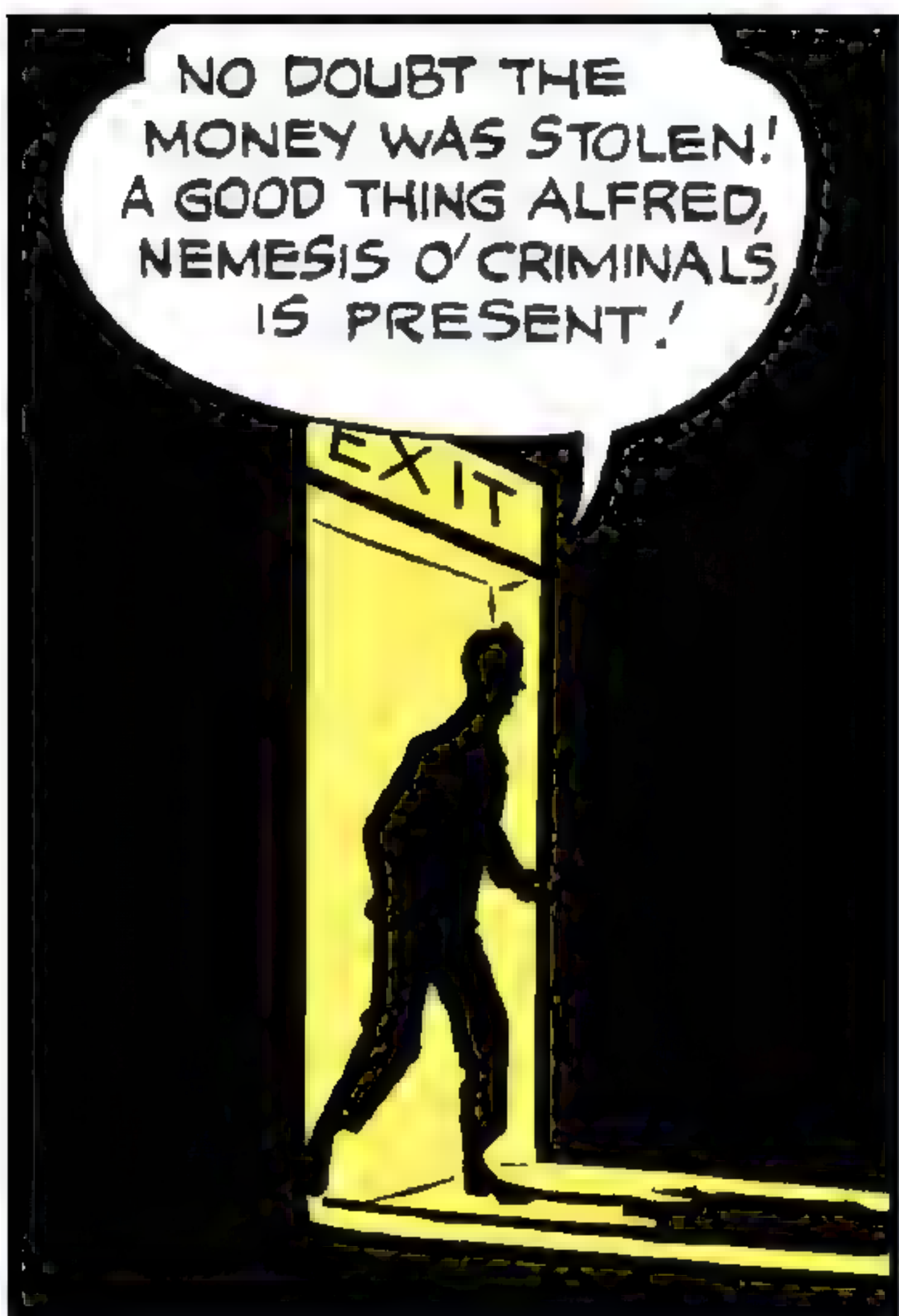
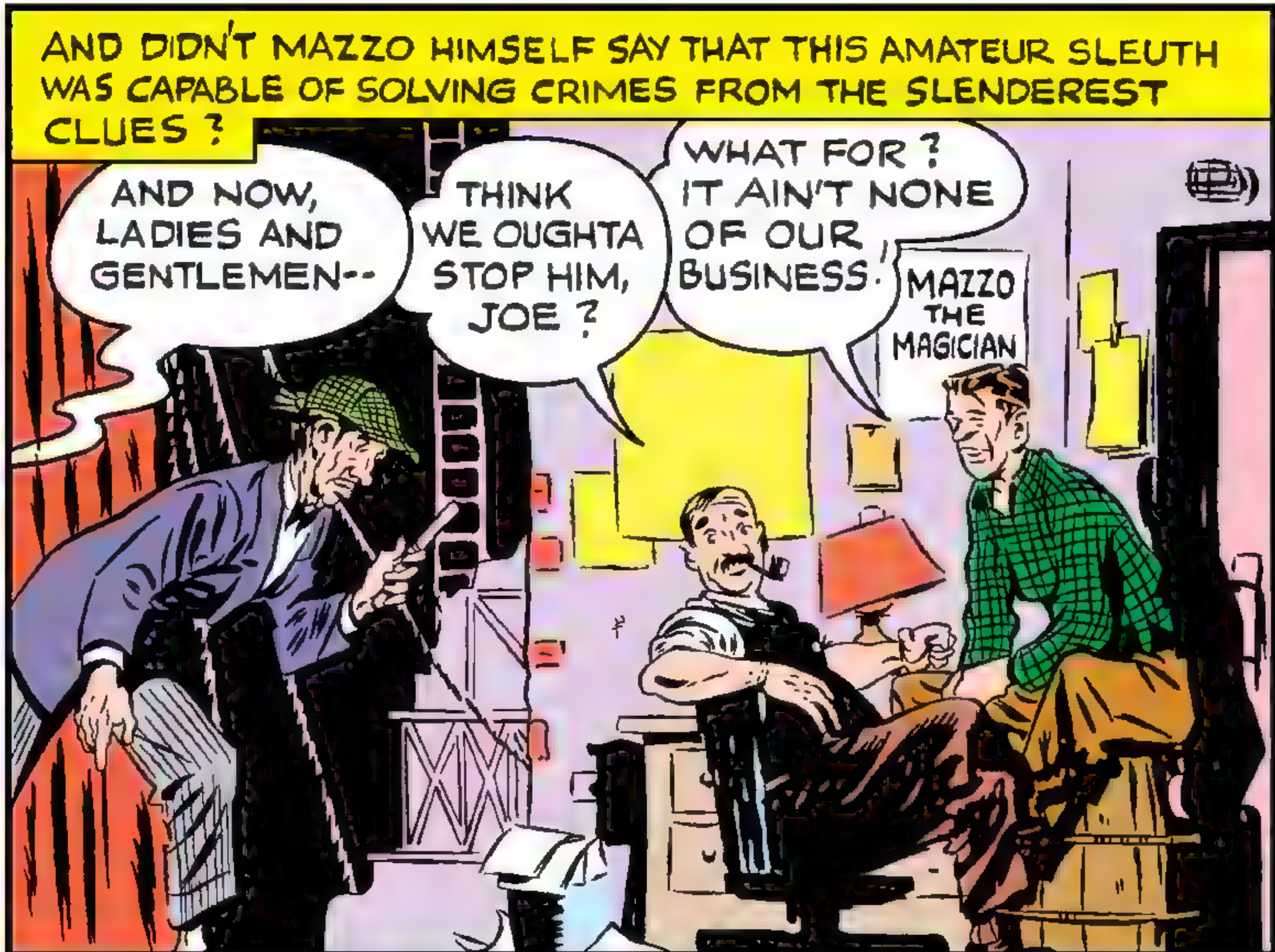
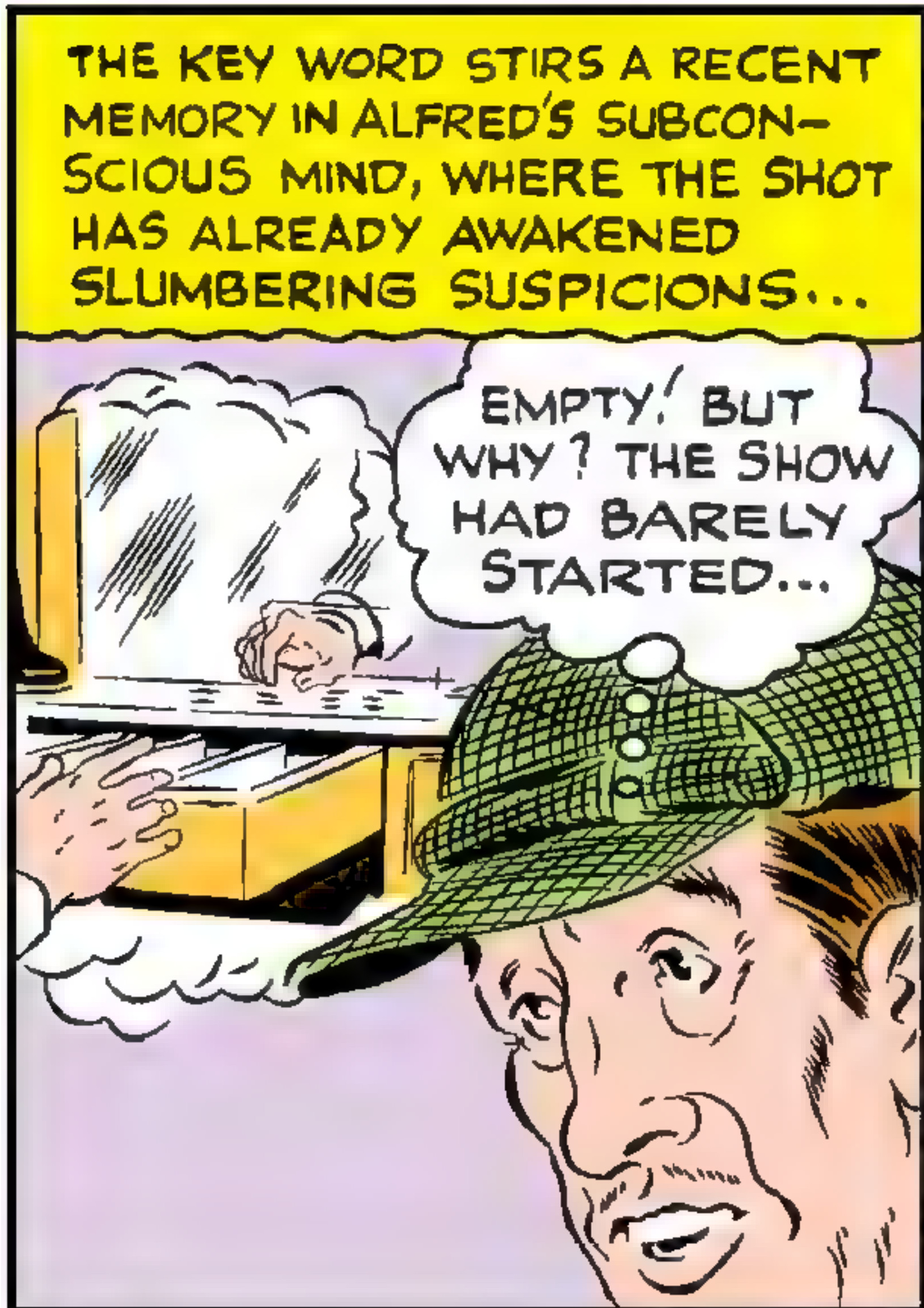
WHAT! AGAIN?





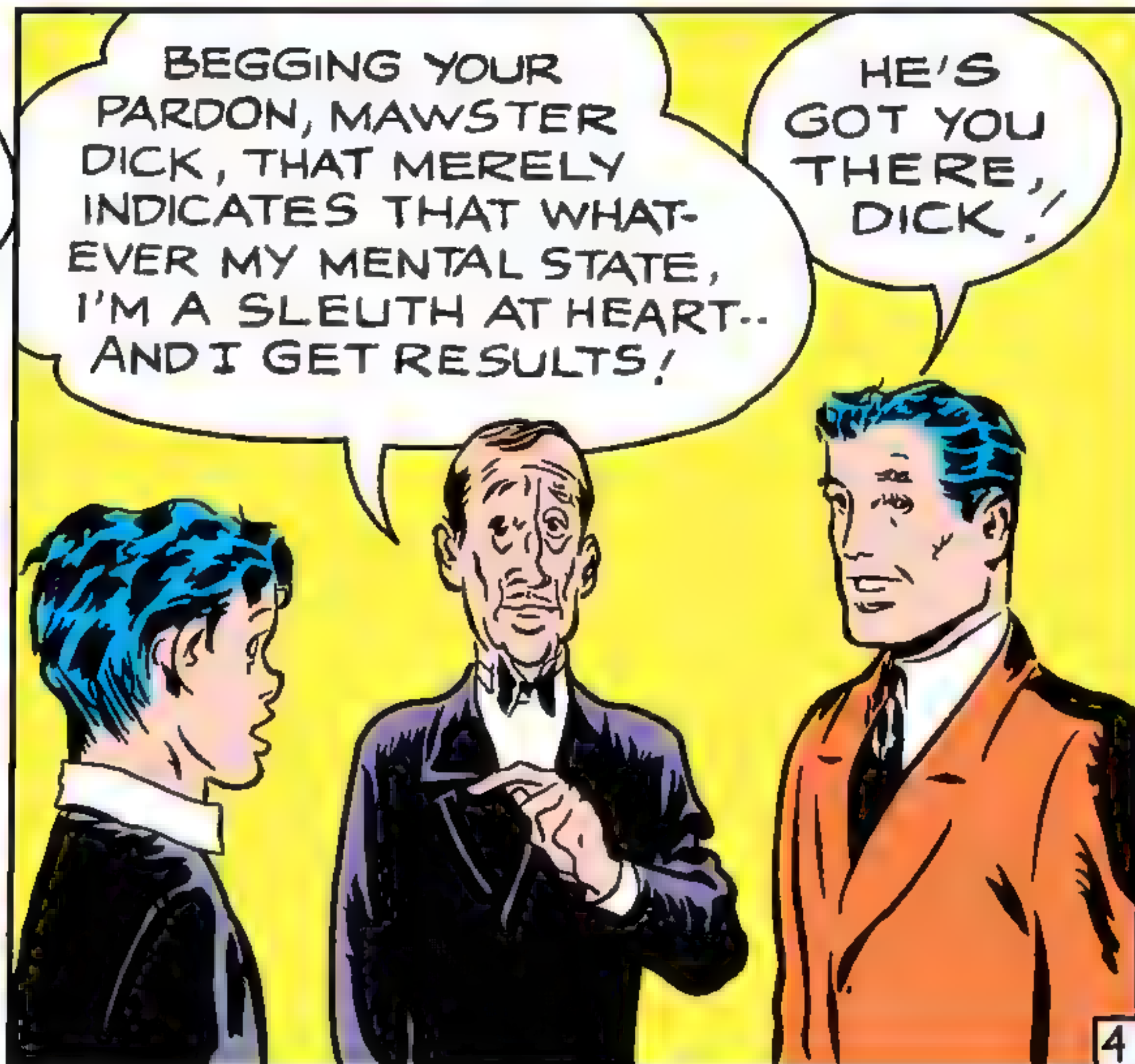
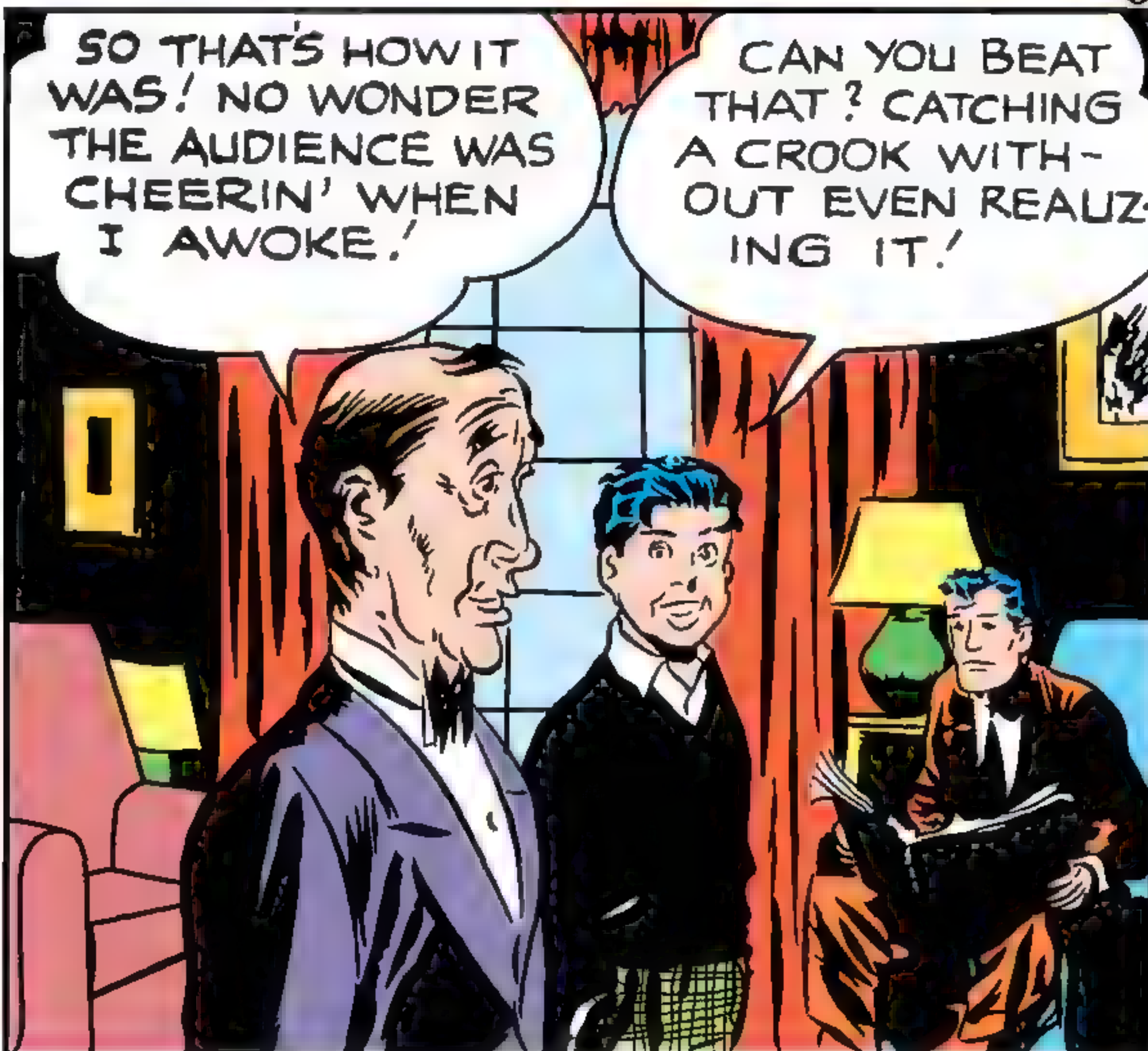
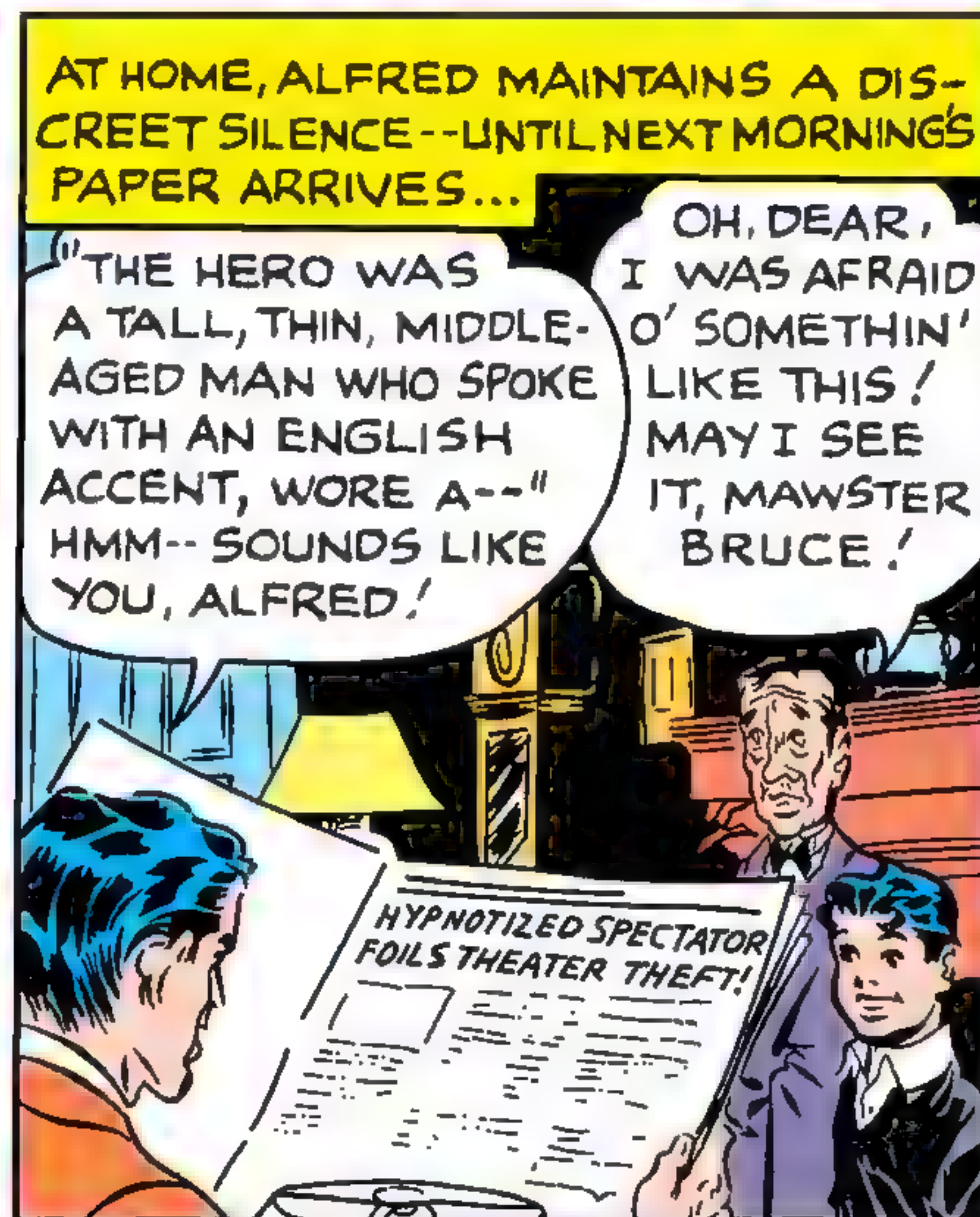
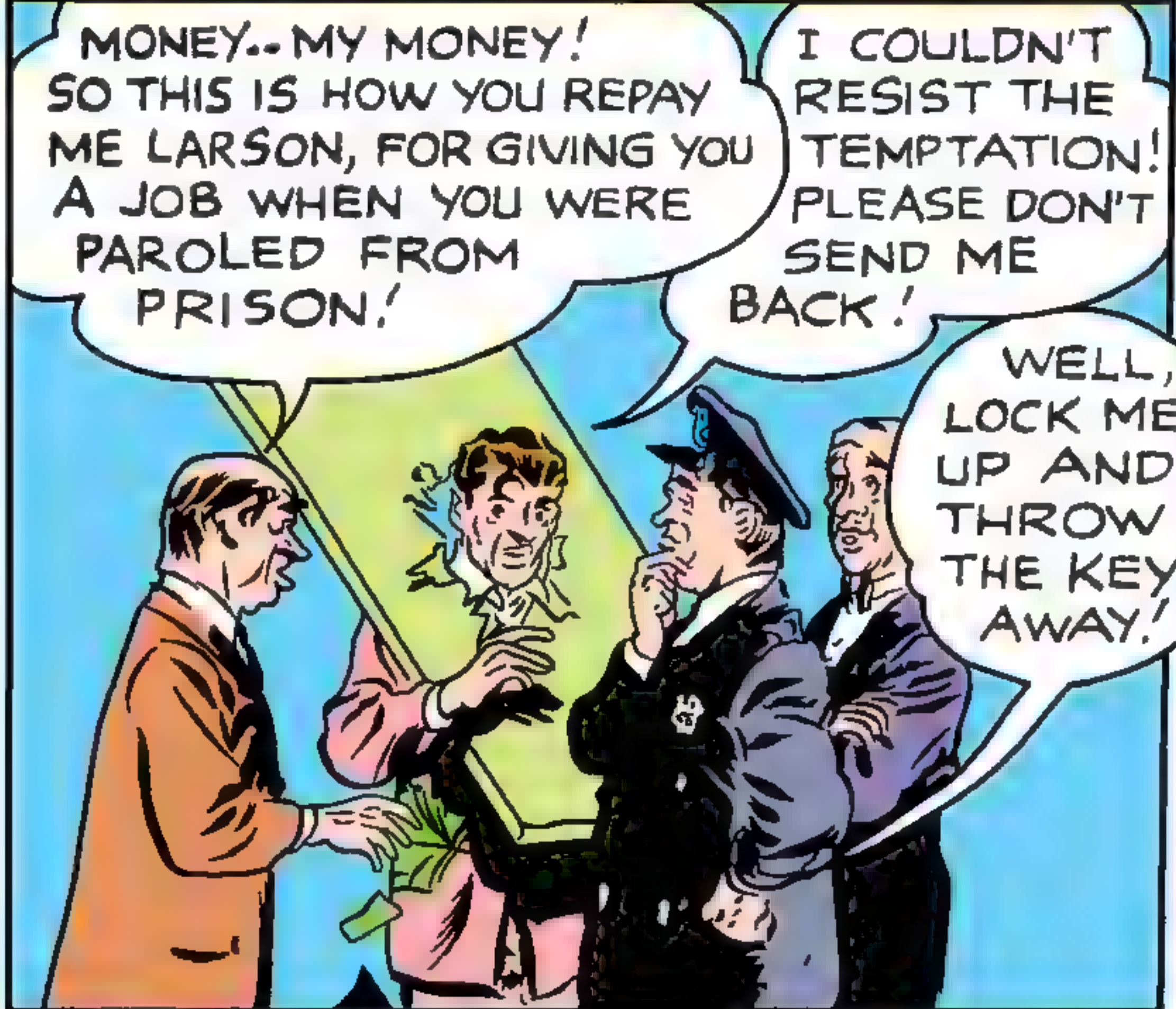








ALL IN ALL, IT'S PROBABLY A GOOD THING FOR ALFRED THAT THE MANAGER OF THE THEATRE APPEARS AT THIS POINT...

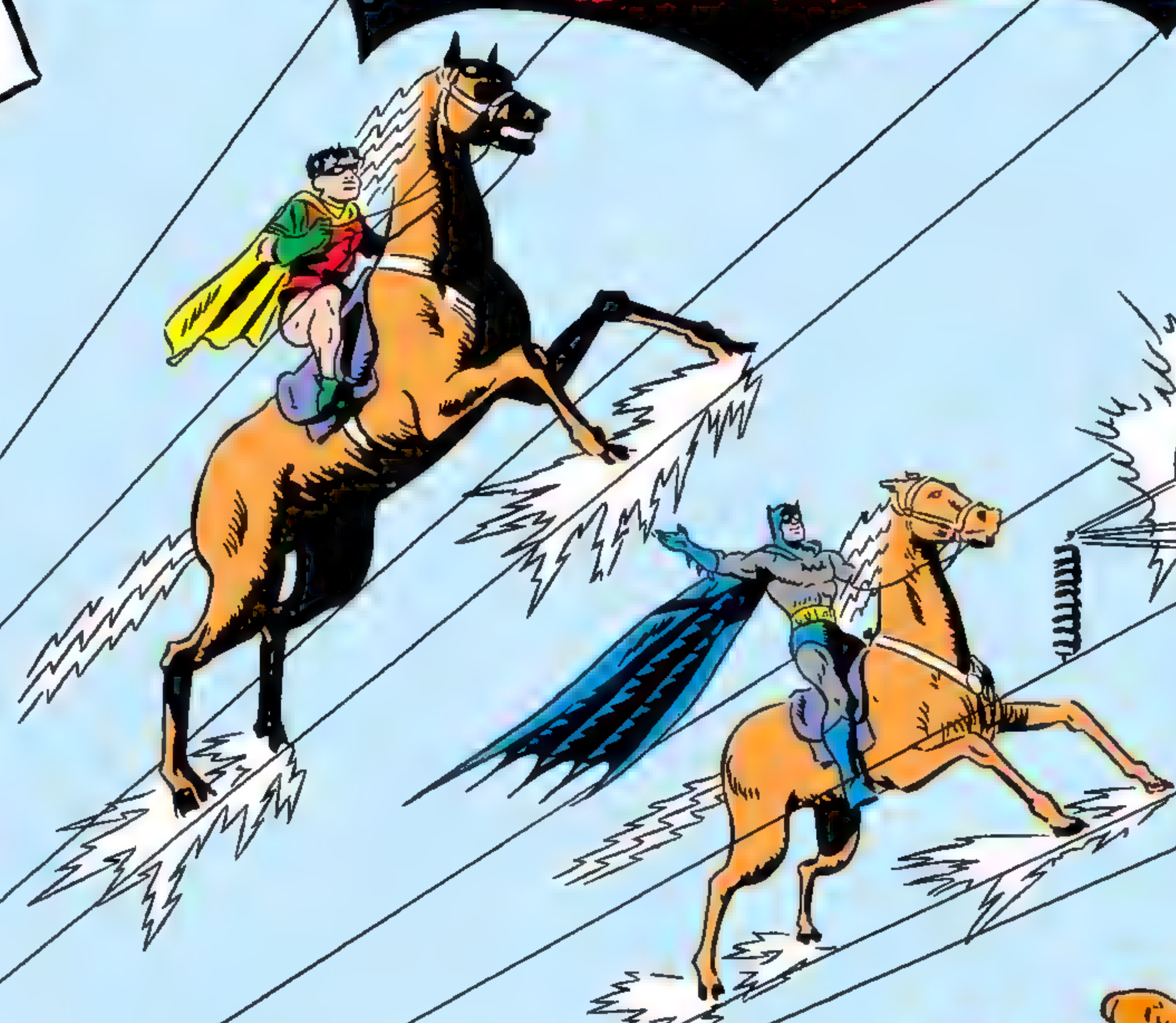




# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

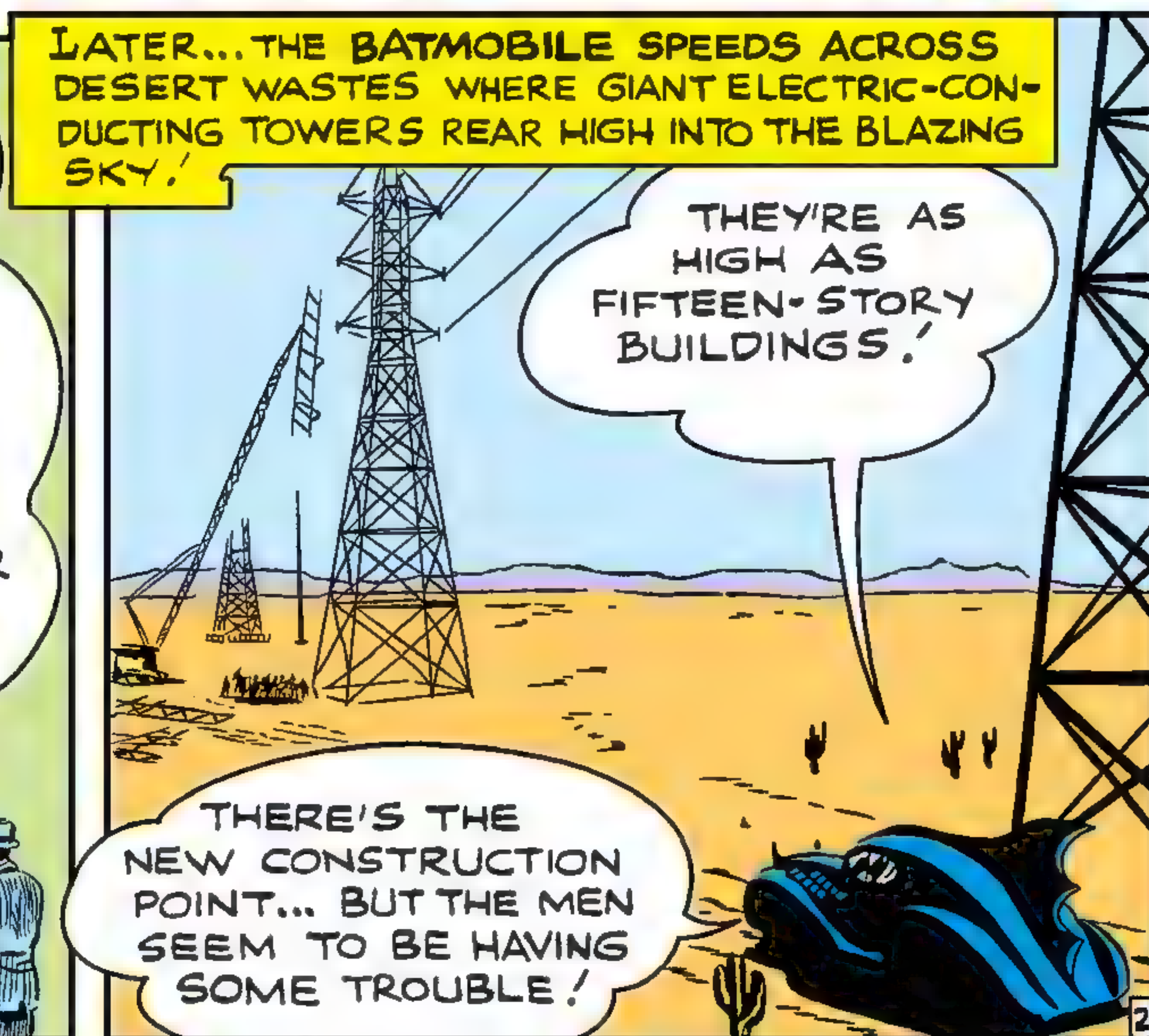
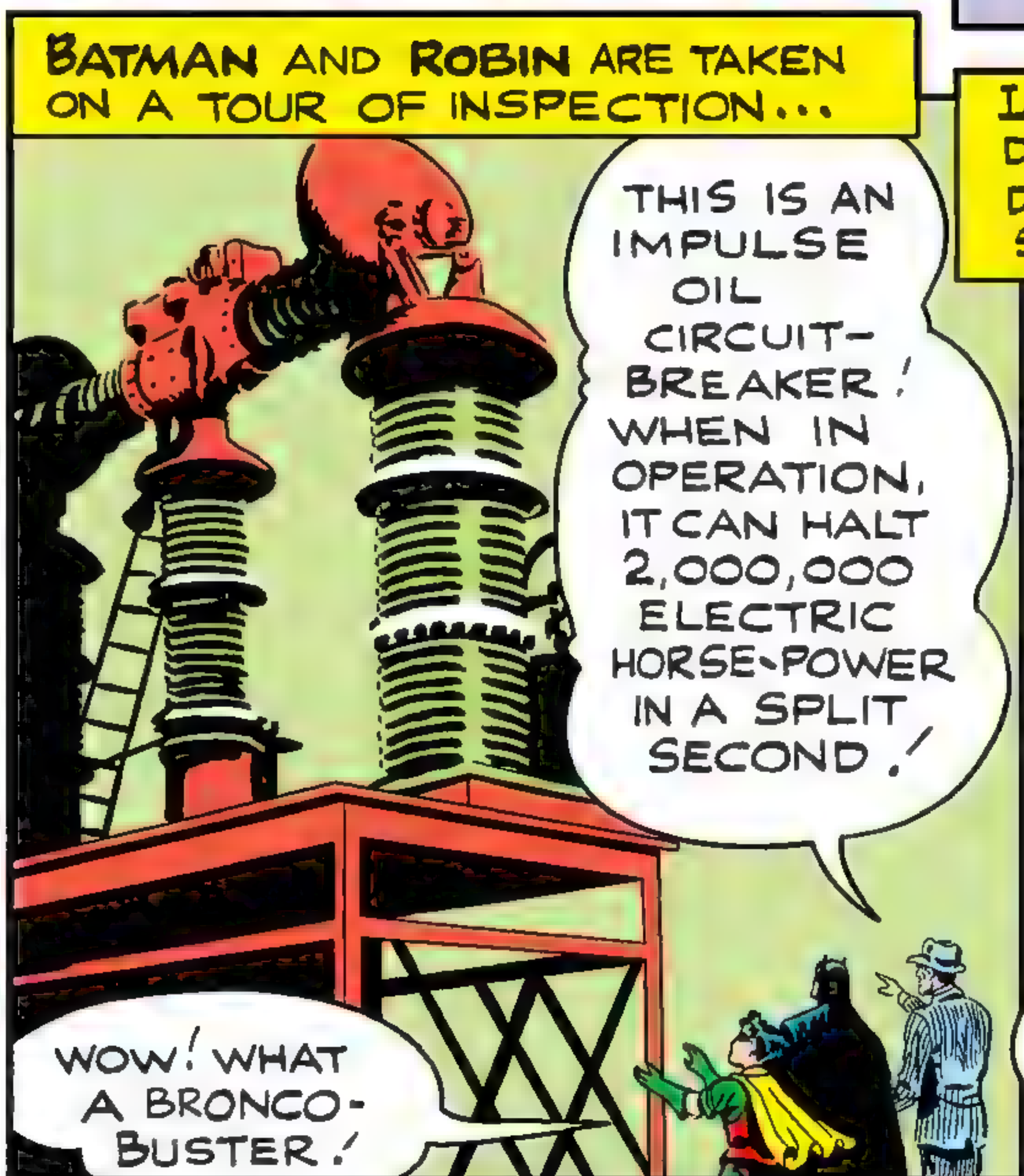
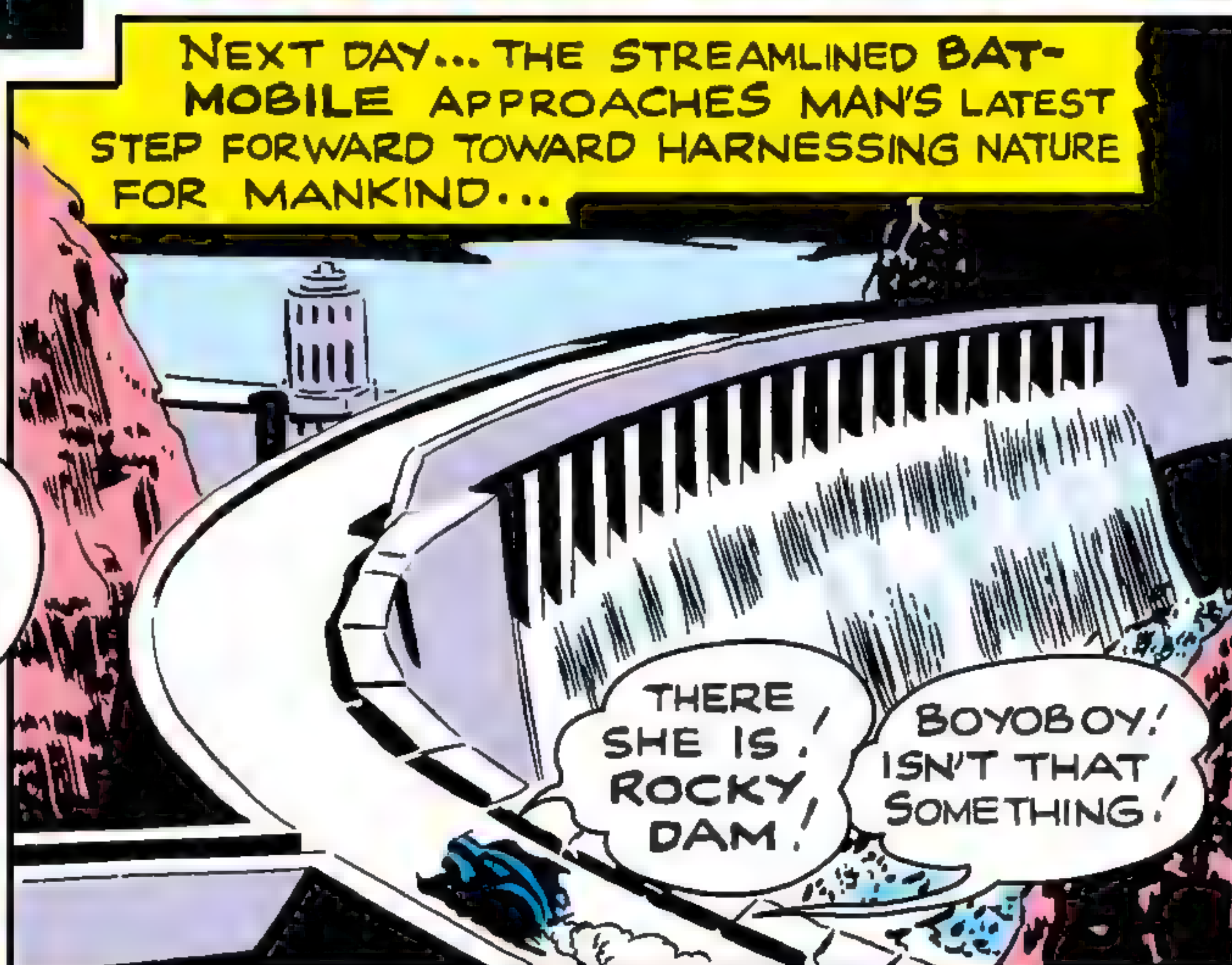
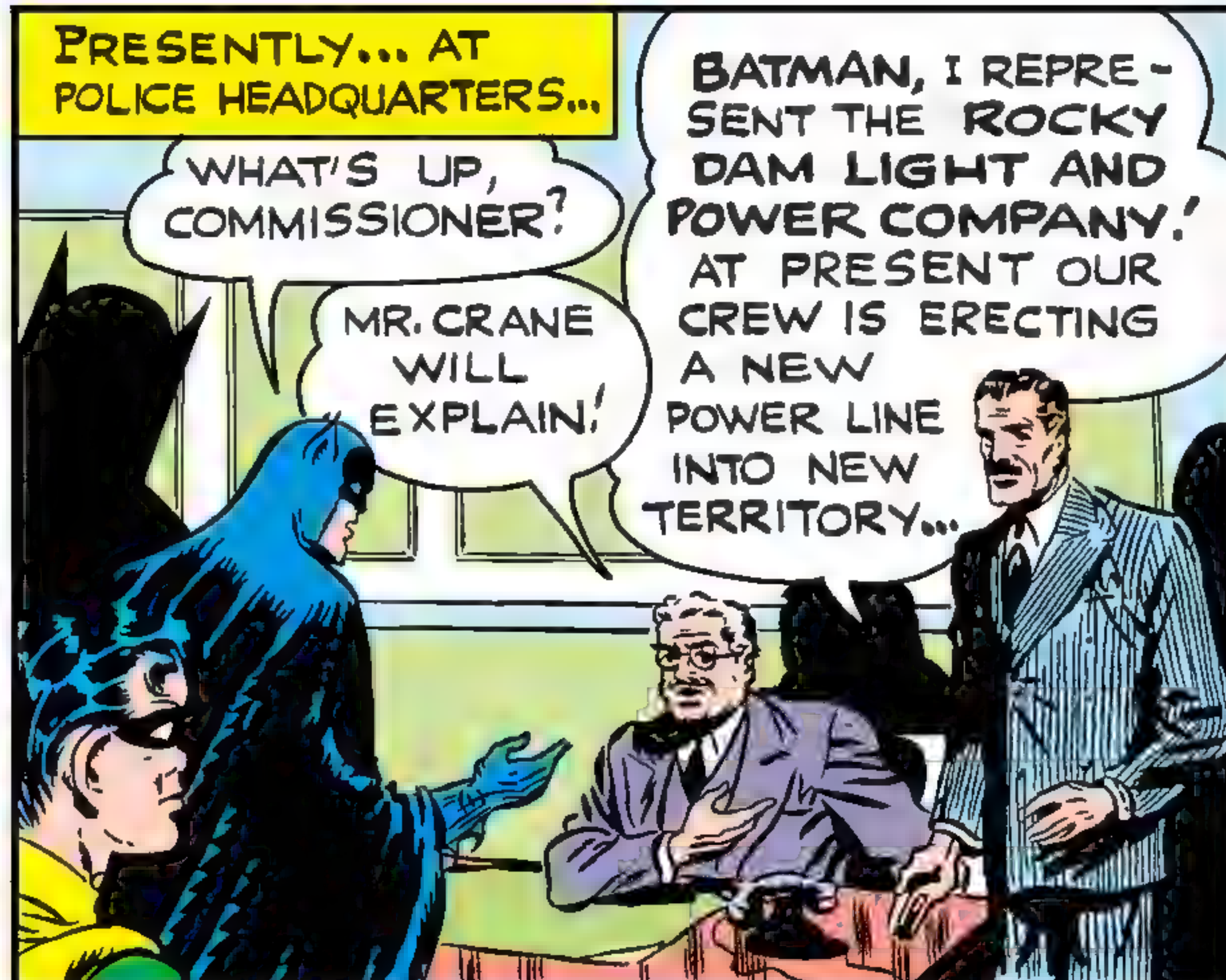
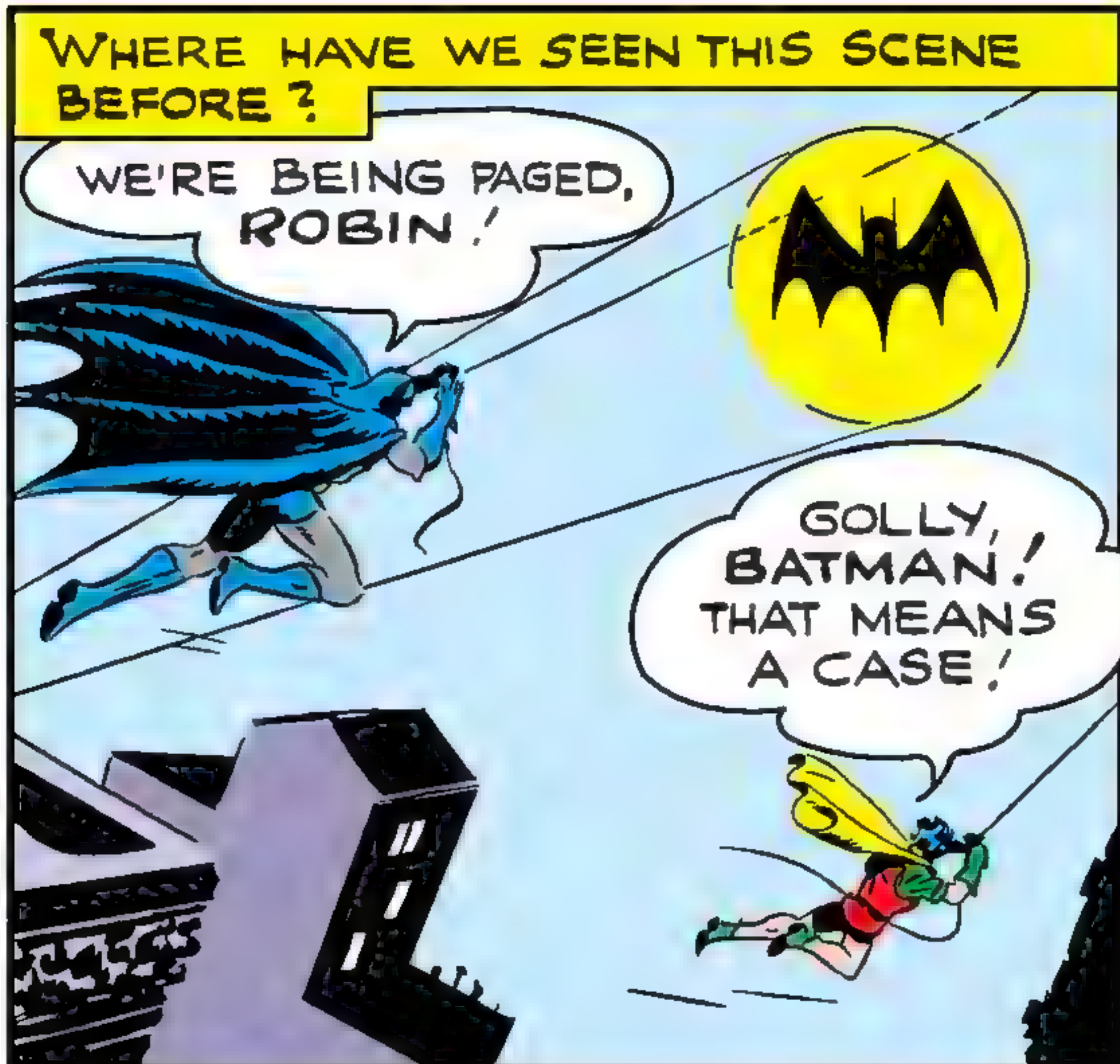
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KANE



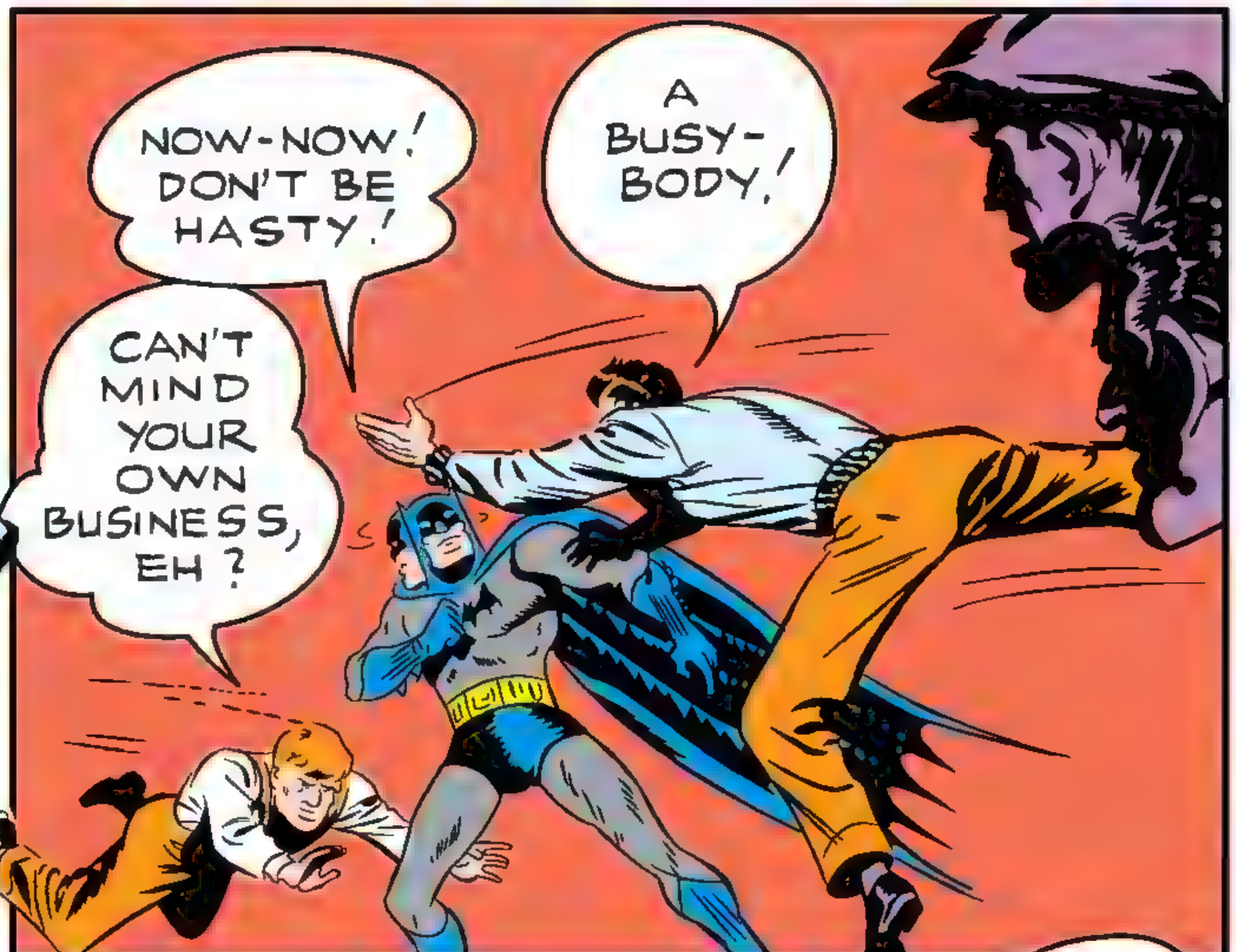
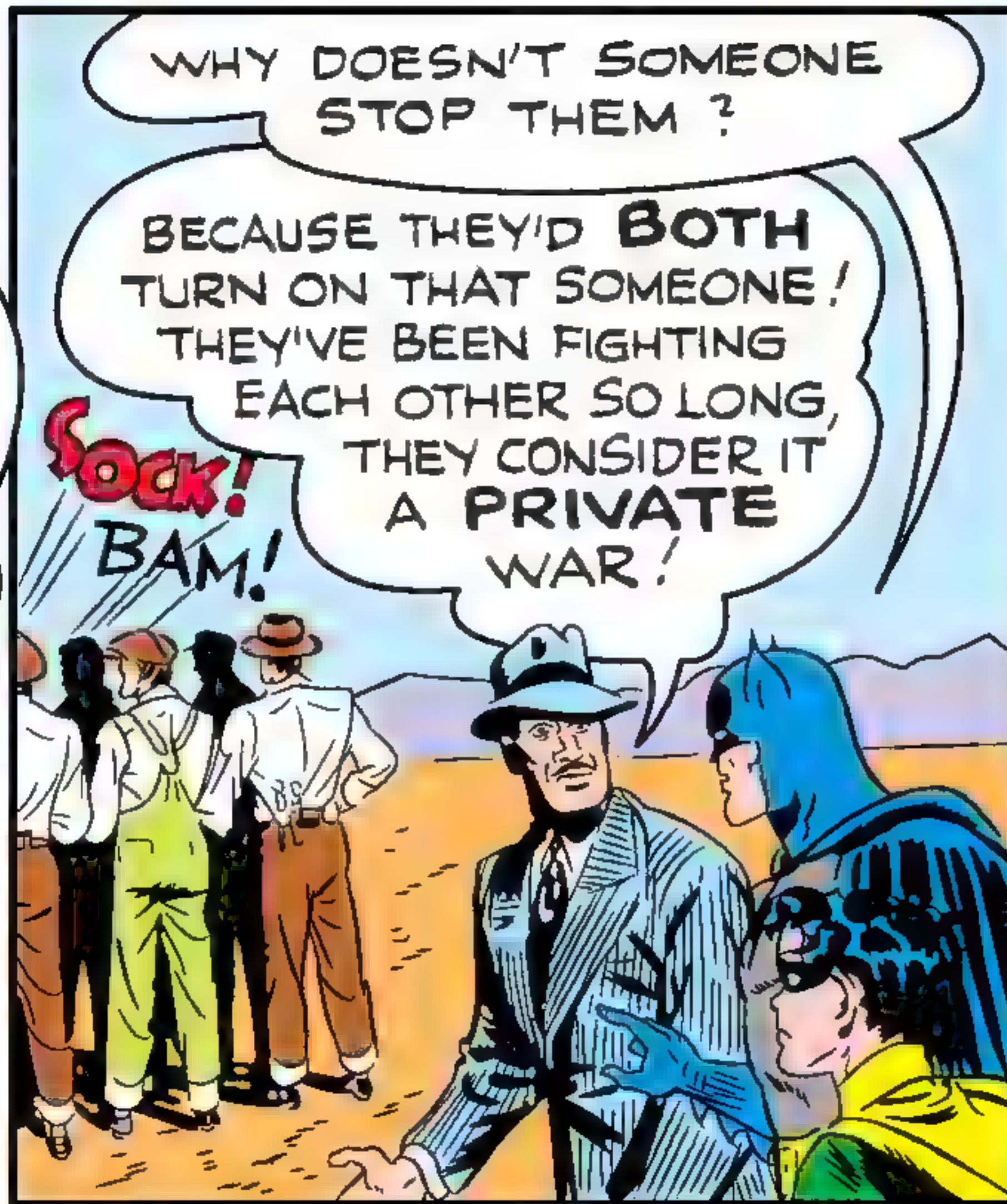
**H**OW WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE HERD ON TROUBLE AS 2,000,000 HORSES GALLOPED AT YOU? THERE ARE MEN WHO DO JUST THAT EVERY DAY, EVERY WEEK! THE HORSES -- 2,000,000 HORSE-POWER ELECTRIC CURRENT! THE MEN -- THE MAINTENANCE EXPERTS WHO REPAIR THE POWER LINES THAT SUPPLY ELECTRICITY TO THE BIG CITIES! MEN WHO LAUGH AT DANGER AND DEATH-- THESE ARE THE MEN BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET...

**"THE KILOWATT COWBOYS!"**

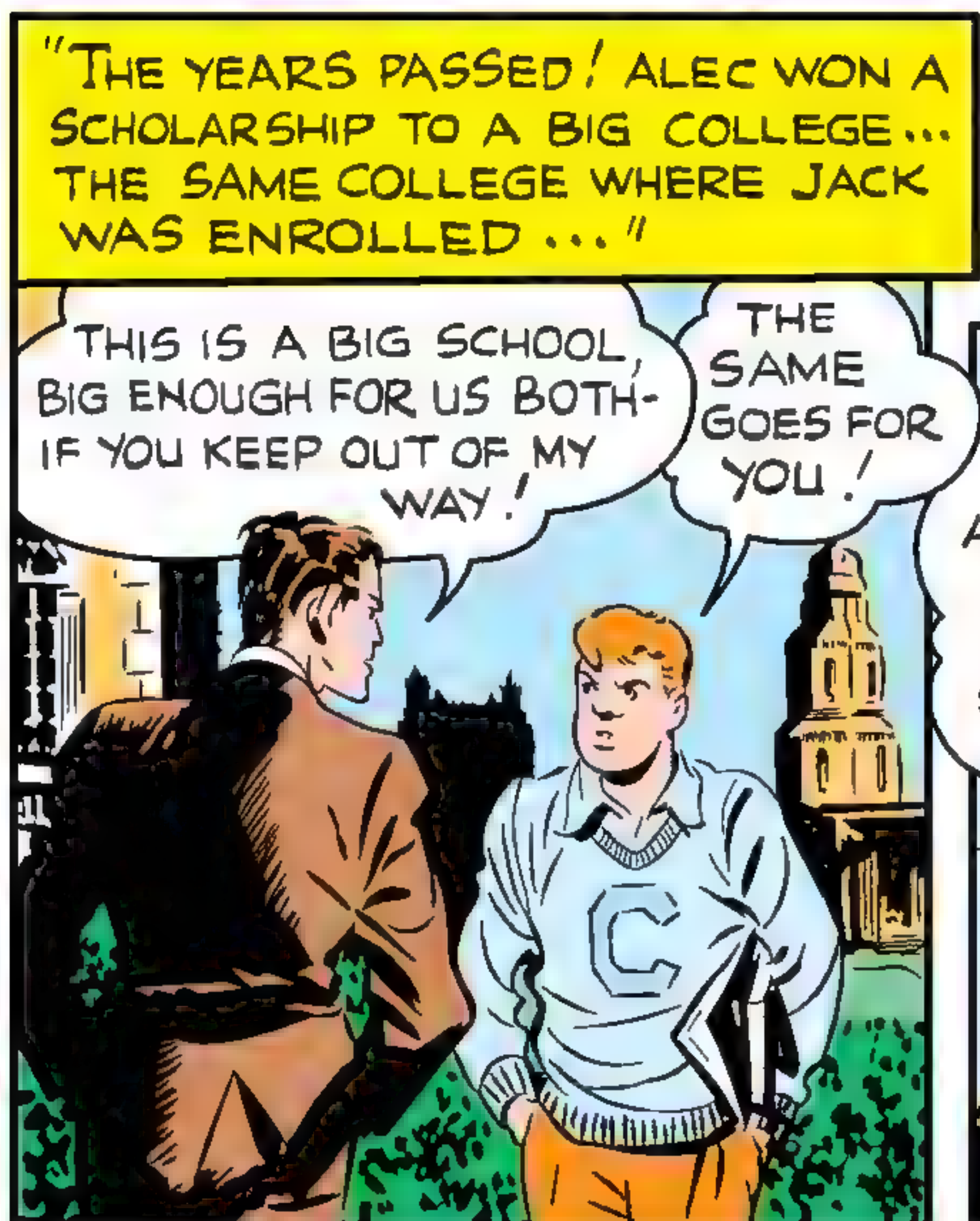
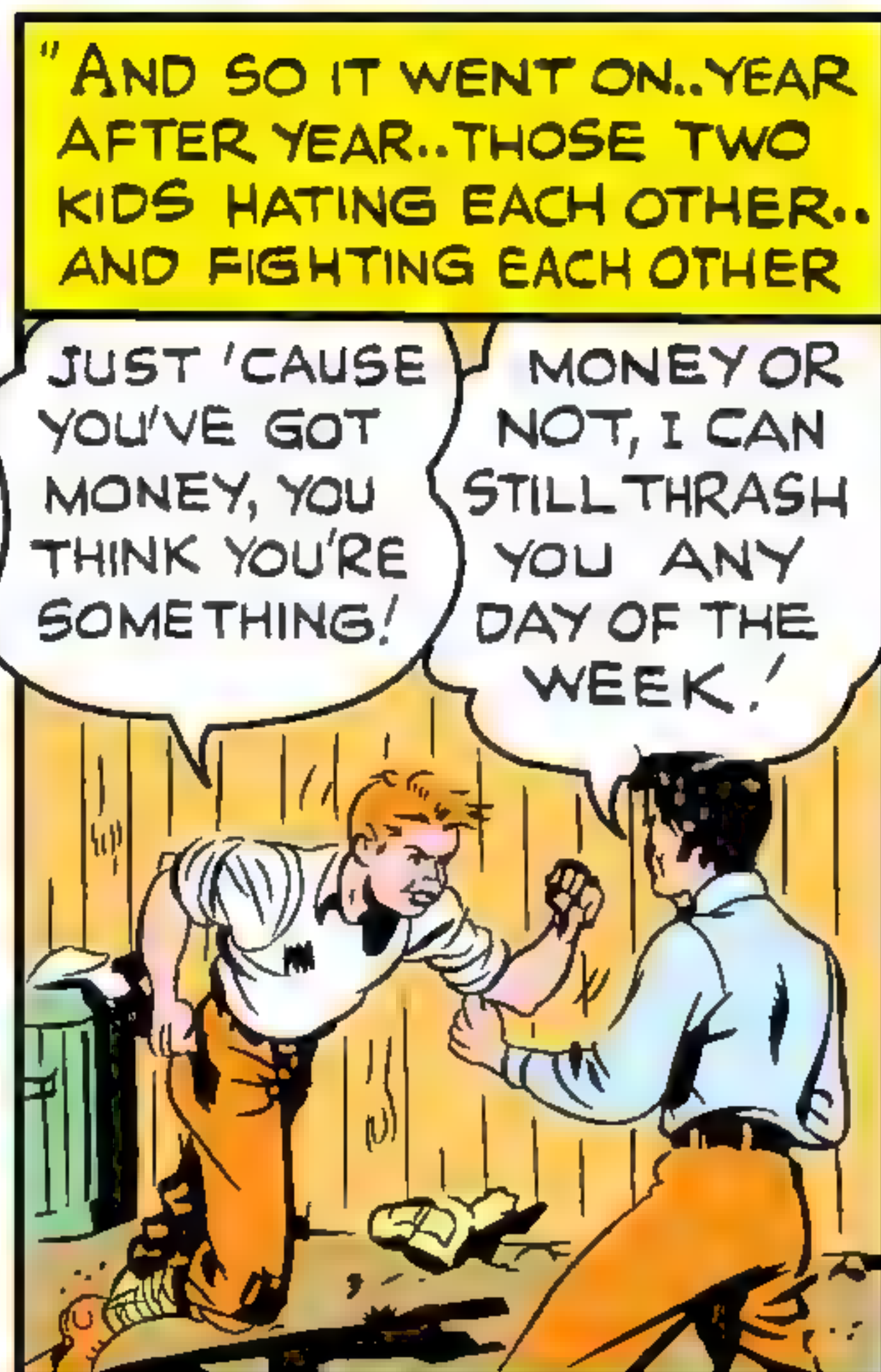
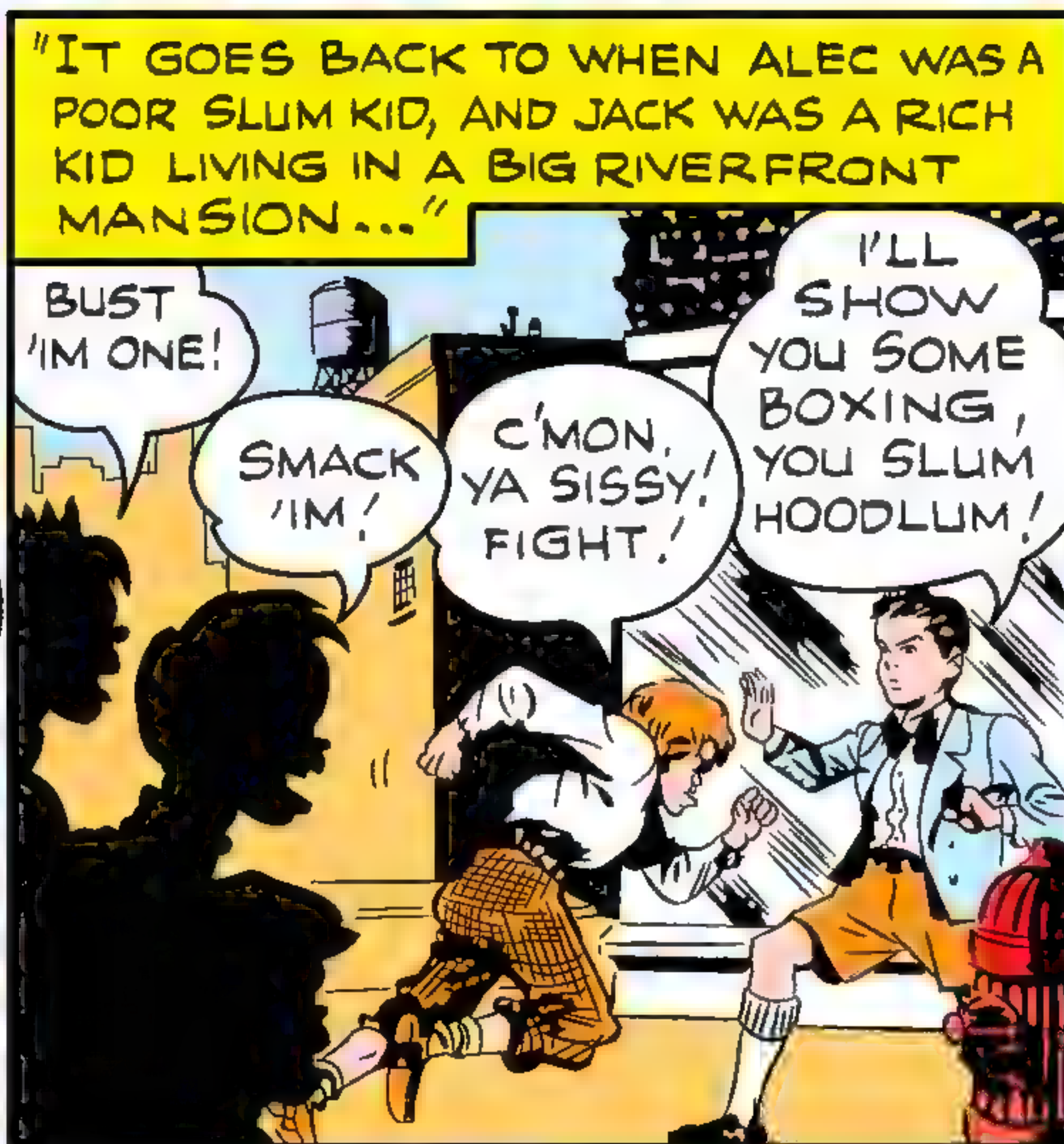
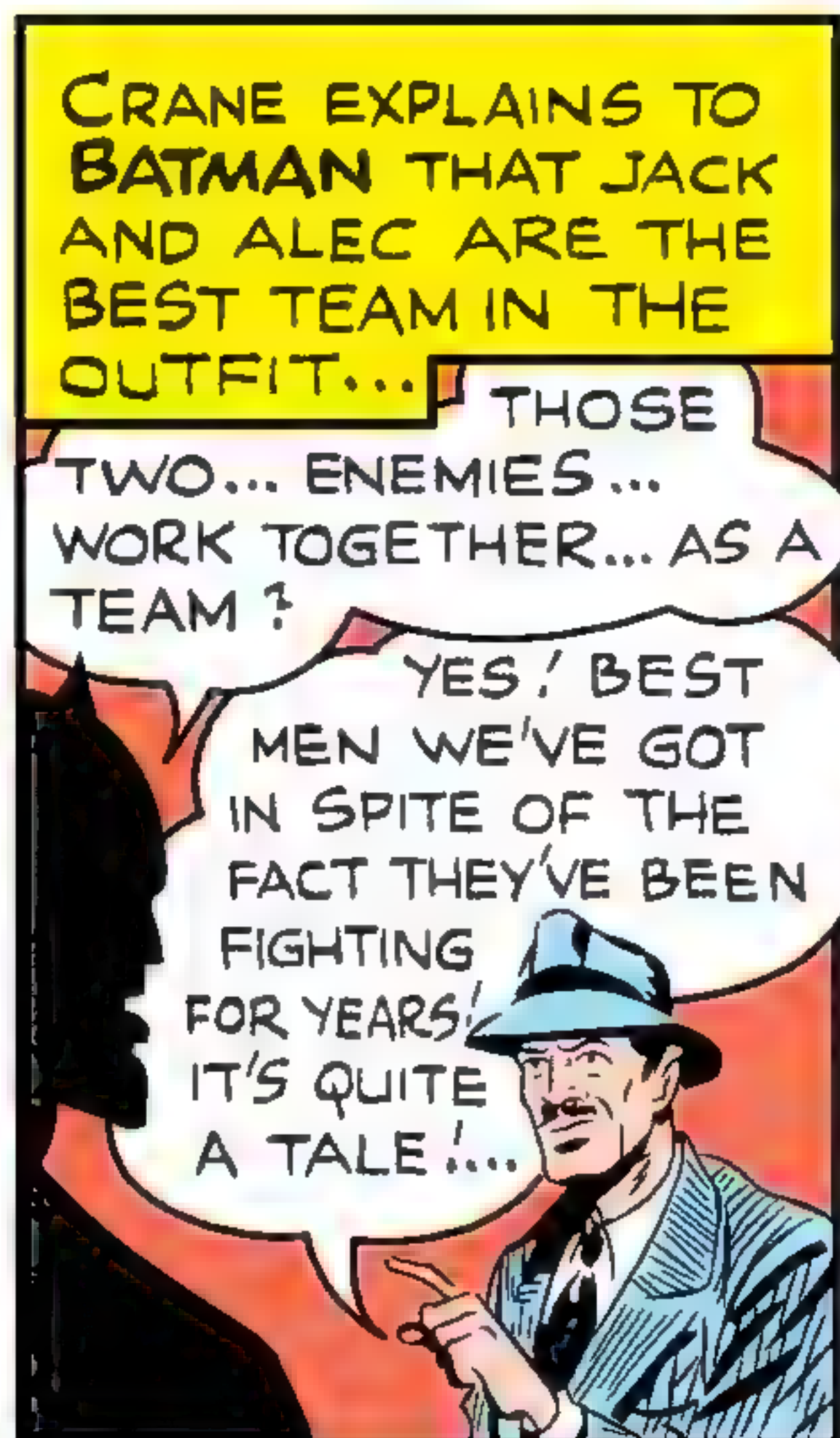
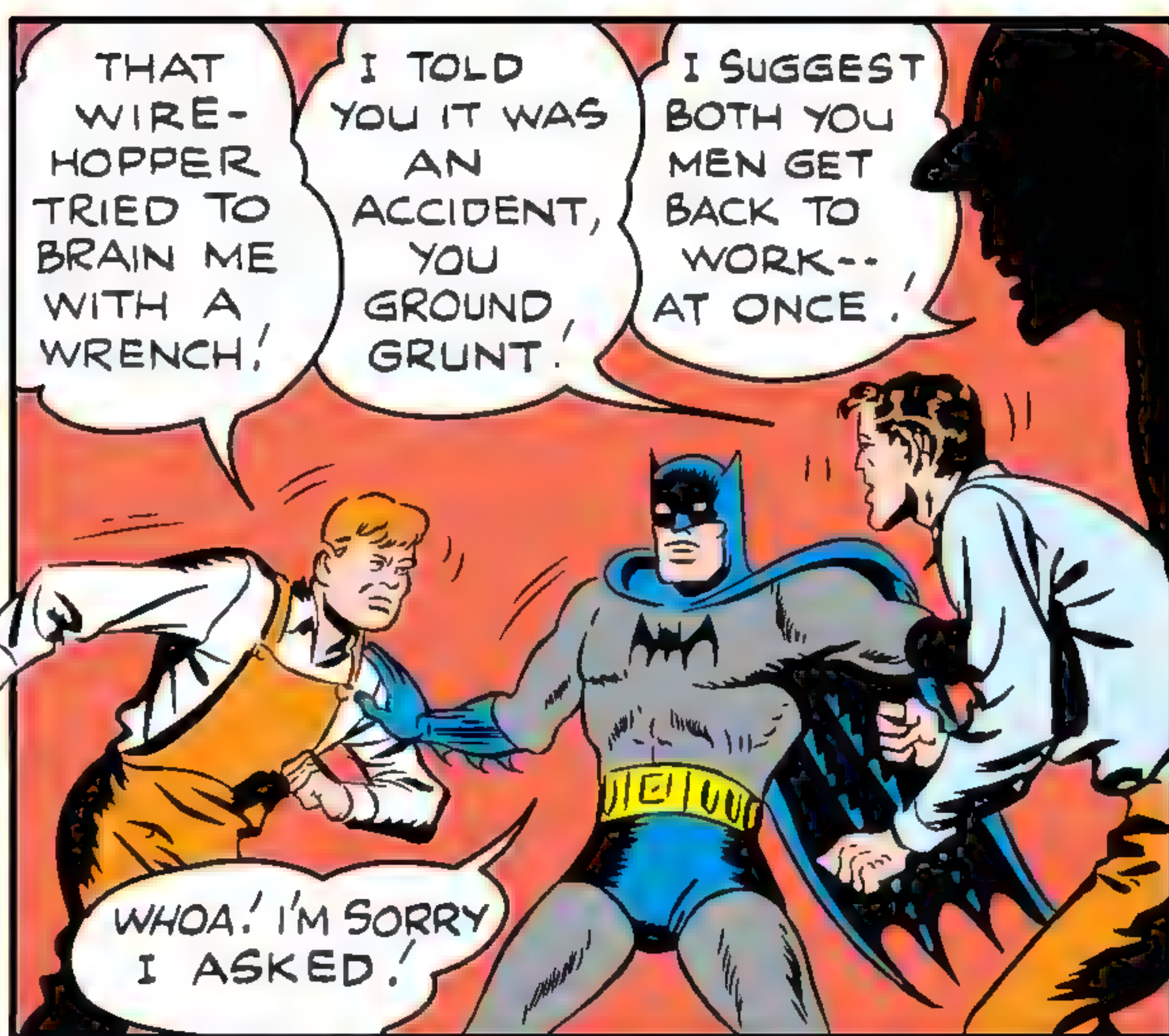
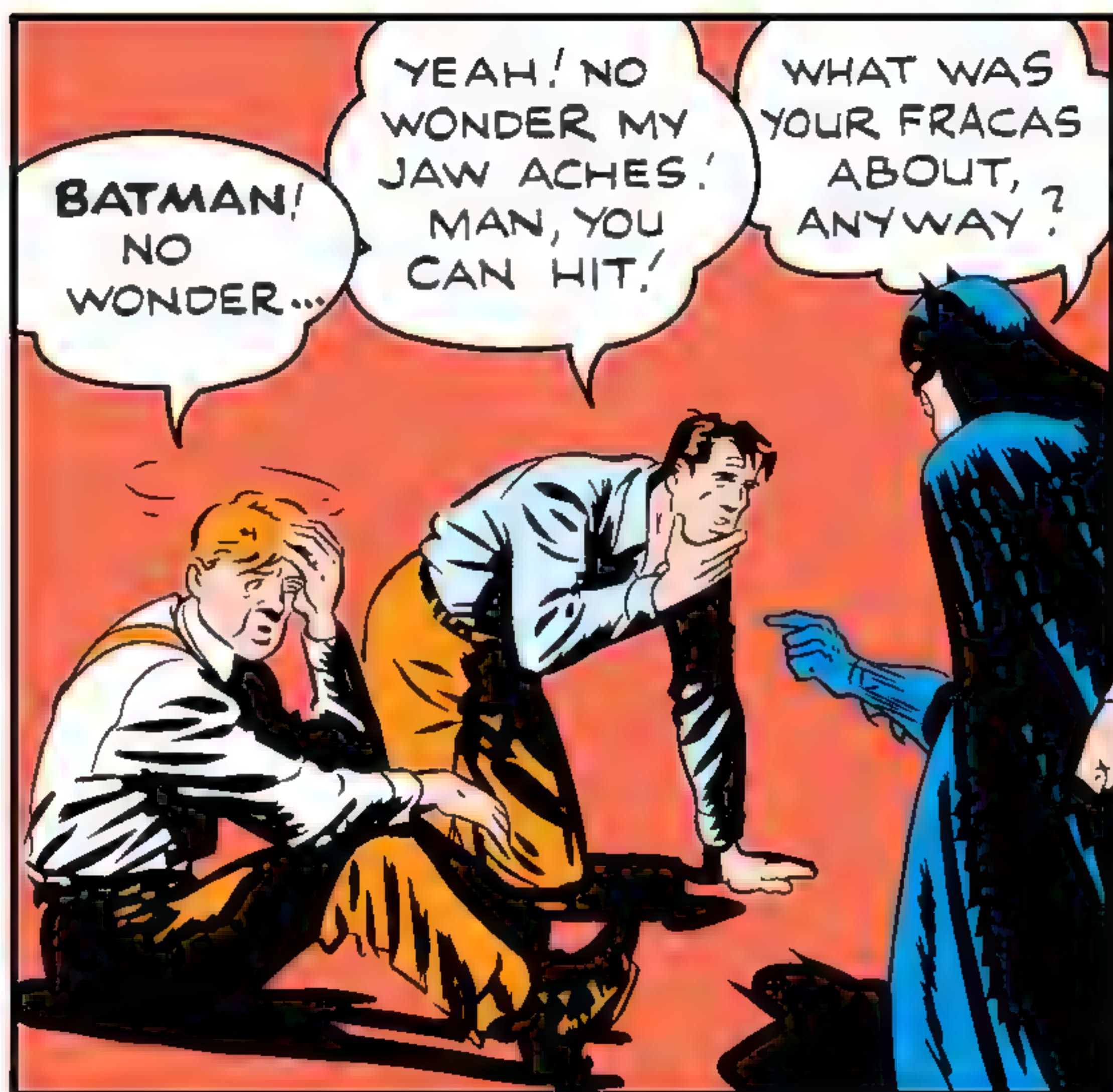














"JACK CARRIED THE BALL... ALEC CLEARED THE FIELD FOR HIM! BUT JACK, THE STAR QUARTERBACK, BECAME THE CELEBRATED HERO AND ALEC AN UNSUNG ONE! SO THEY FOUGHT OVER THAT."

ALL-AMERICAN QUARTERBACK! WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME?... OOF!

CARRYING THE BALL STRAIGHT OVER THE GOAL LINE!... UGH!

10

"THE YEARS PASSED! ALEC BECAME A LINE-MAN... AND THEN ONE DAY, JACK BECAME PART OF THE CREW."

YES, IT'S ME! MY FOLKS LOST ALL THEIR MONEY, SO NOW I'M WORKING FOR A LIVING! DO YOU MIND?

I DON'T MIND, SO LONG AS YOU KEEP OUT OF MY WAY... BIG SHOT!

"THEN ONE DAY IT HAPPENED! ALEC FELL OFF A TOWER... BROKE SOME RIBS! COULDN'T CLIMB A TOWER AFTER THAT- LOST HIS NERVE ON HEIGHTS!"

HELP! HELP ME! I'M GOING TO FALL

HOLD ON, ALEC! I'M COMING!

"SO ALEC BECAME A GROUND GRUNT (THAT'S SLANG FOR LINEMAN'S ASSISTANT)... AND GUESS WHO WAS THE LINEMAN?..."

FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE JACK'S GRUNT MAN!

AND DO A GOOD JOB!

NEVER MIND ME! JUST WATCH OUT YOU DON'T TAKE A TUMBLE!

HERE... BUTTER-FINGERS!

THANKS... KNUCKLE-HEAD!

-- SO THEY'RE BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.. JUST LIKE IN FOOTBALL

AND STILL ARGUING!

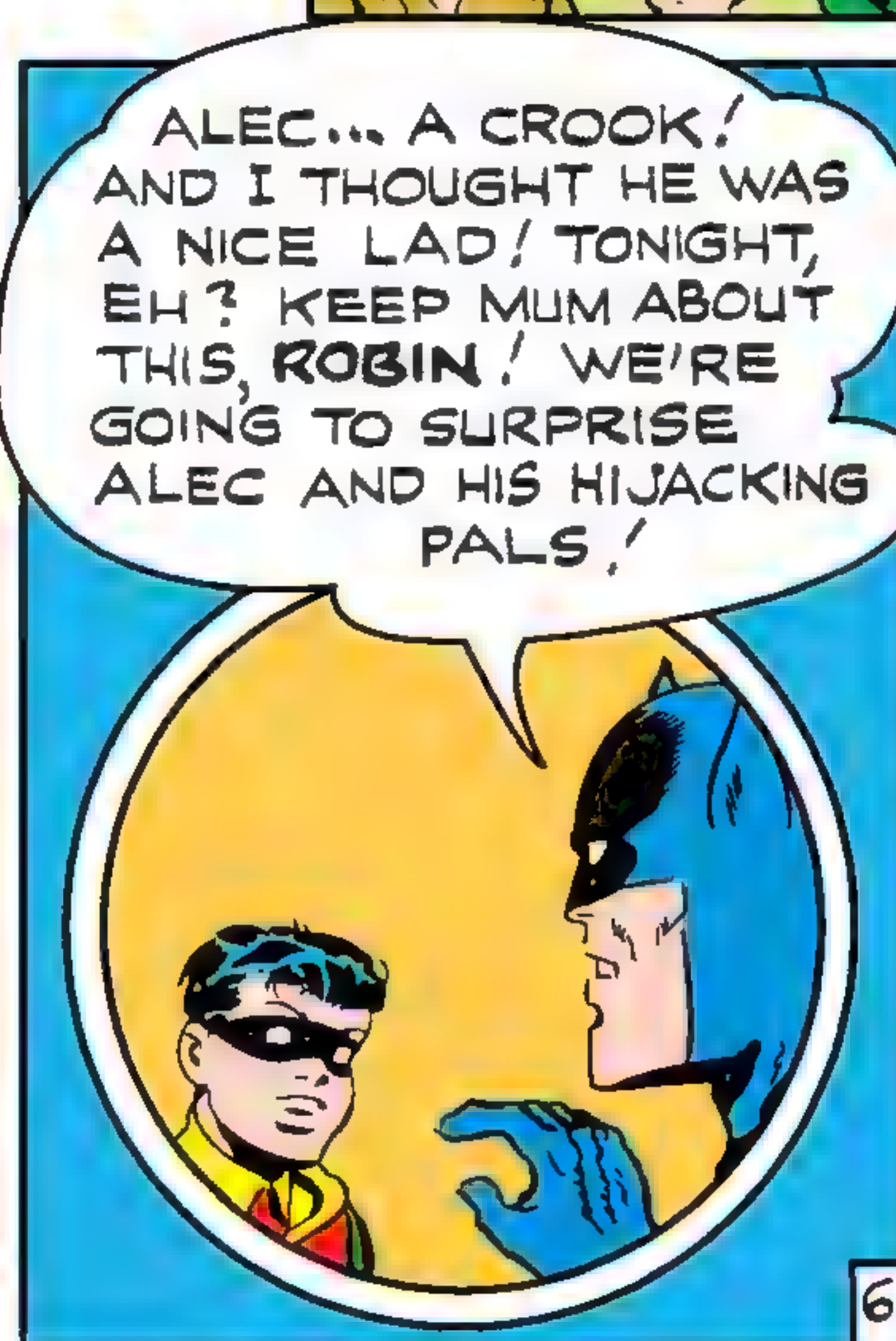
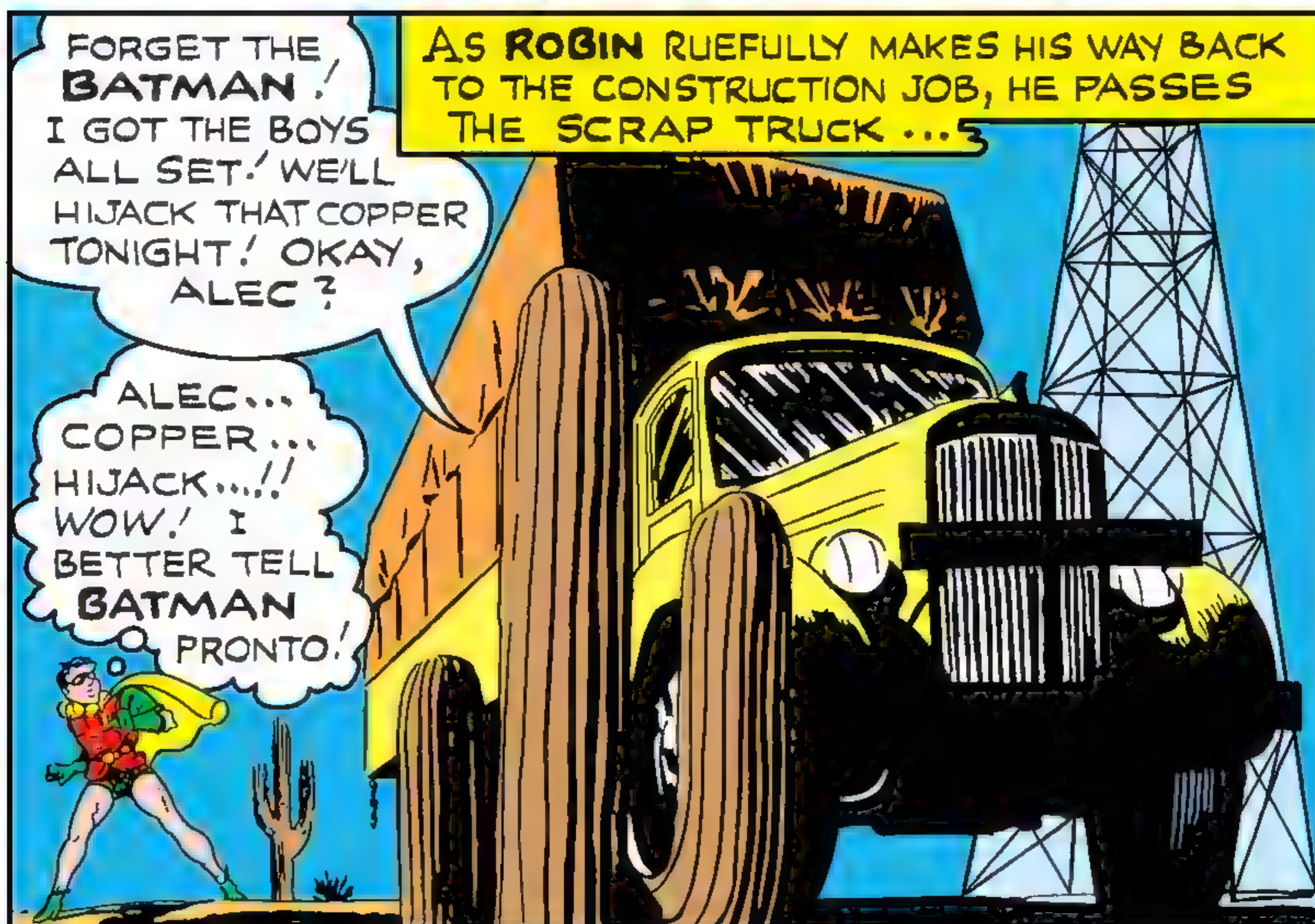
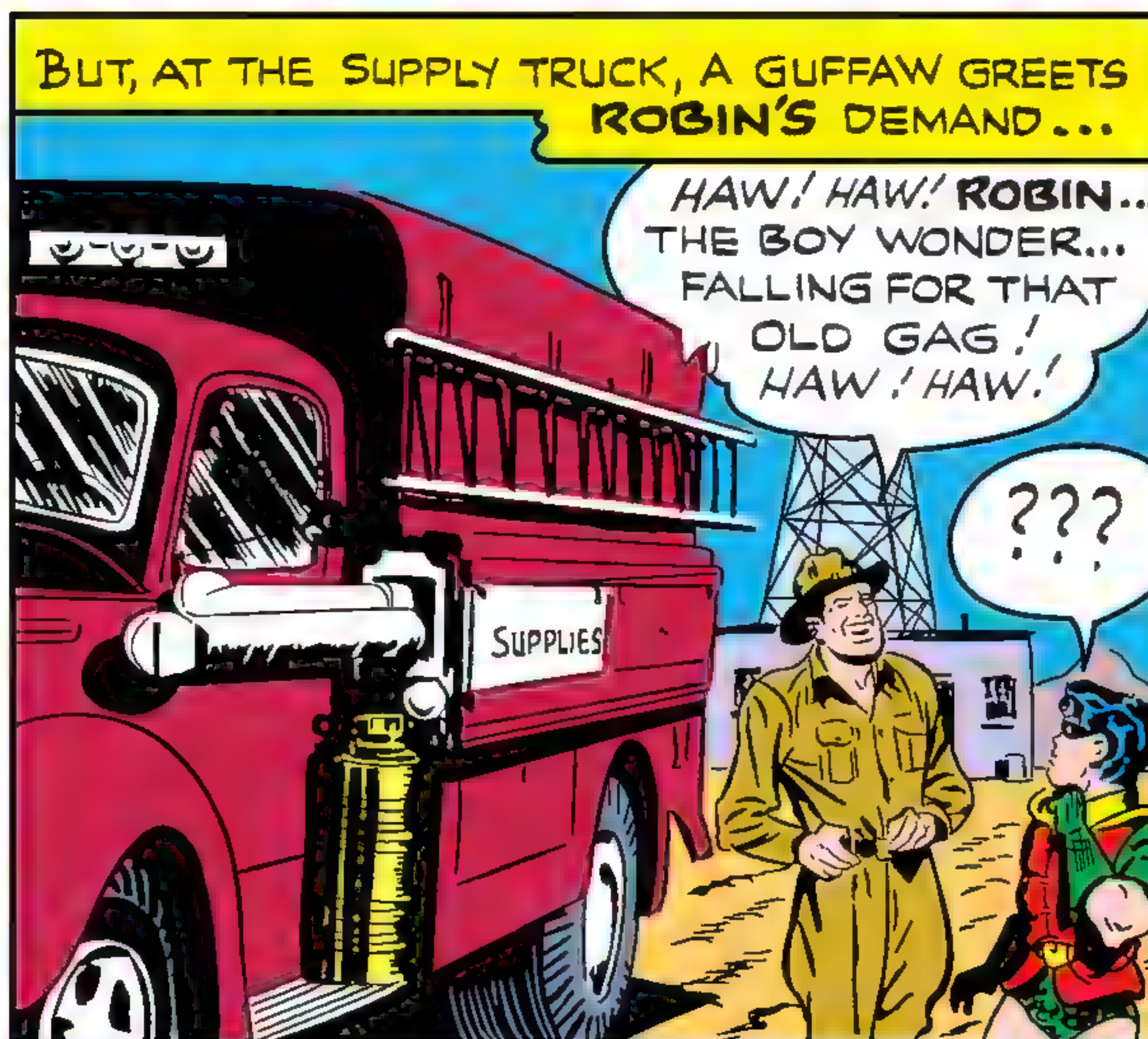
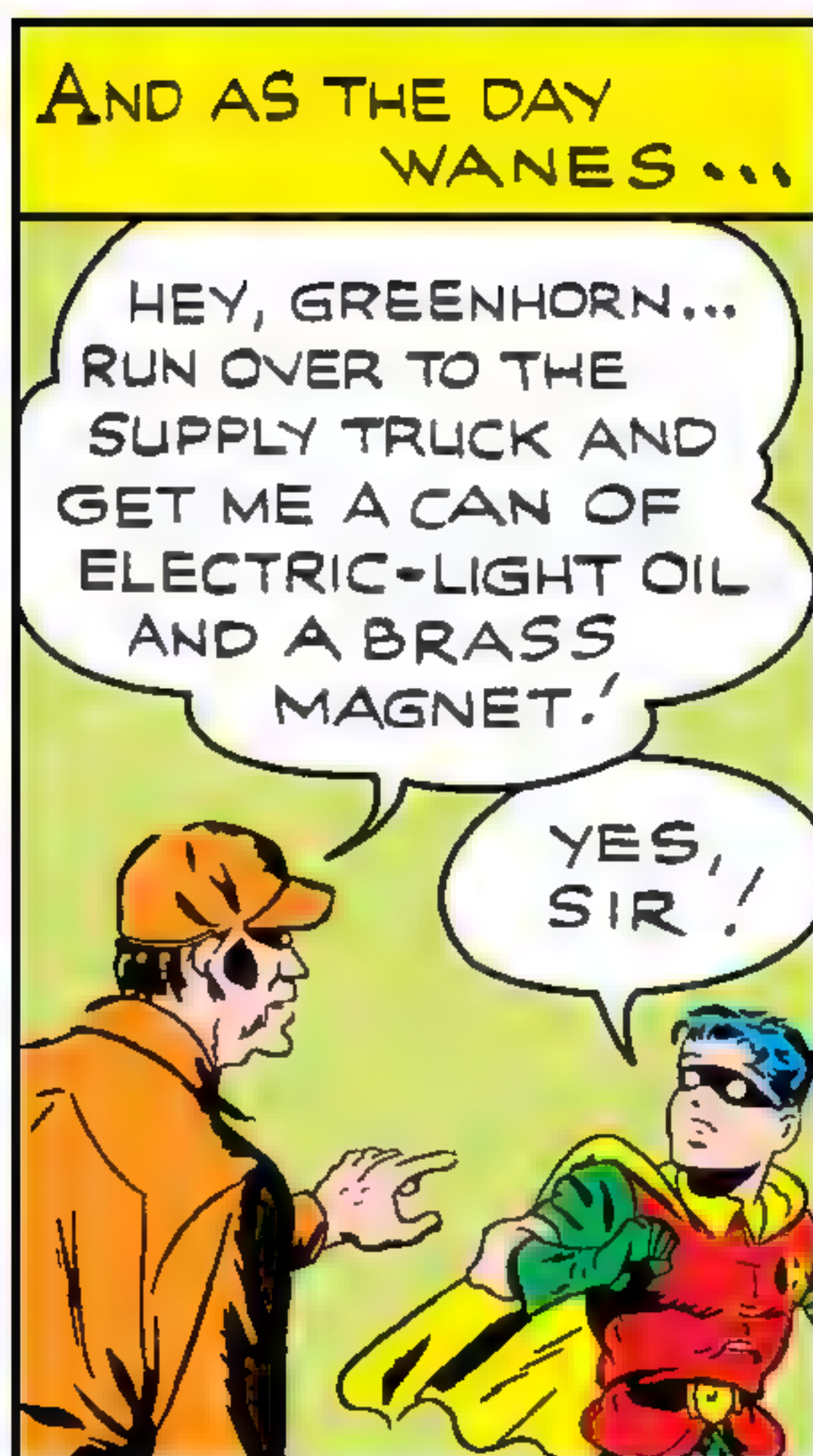
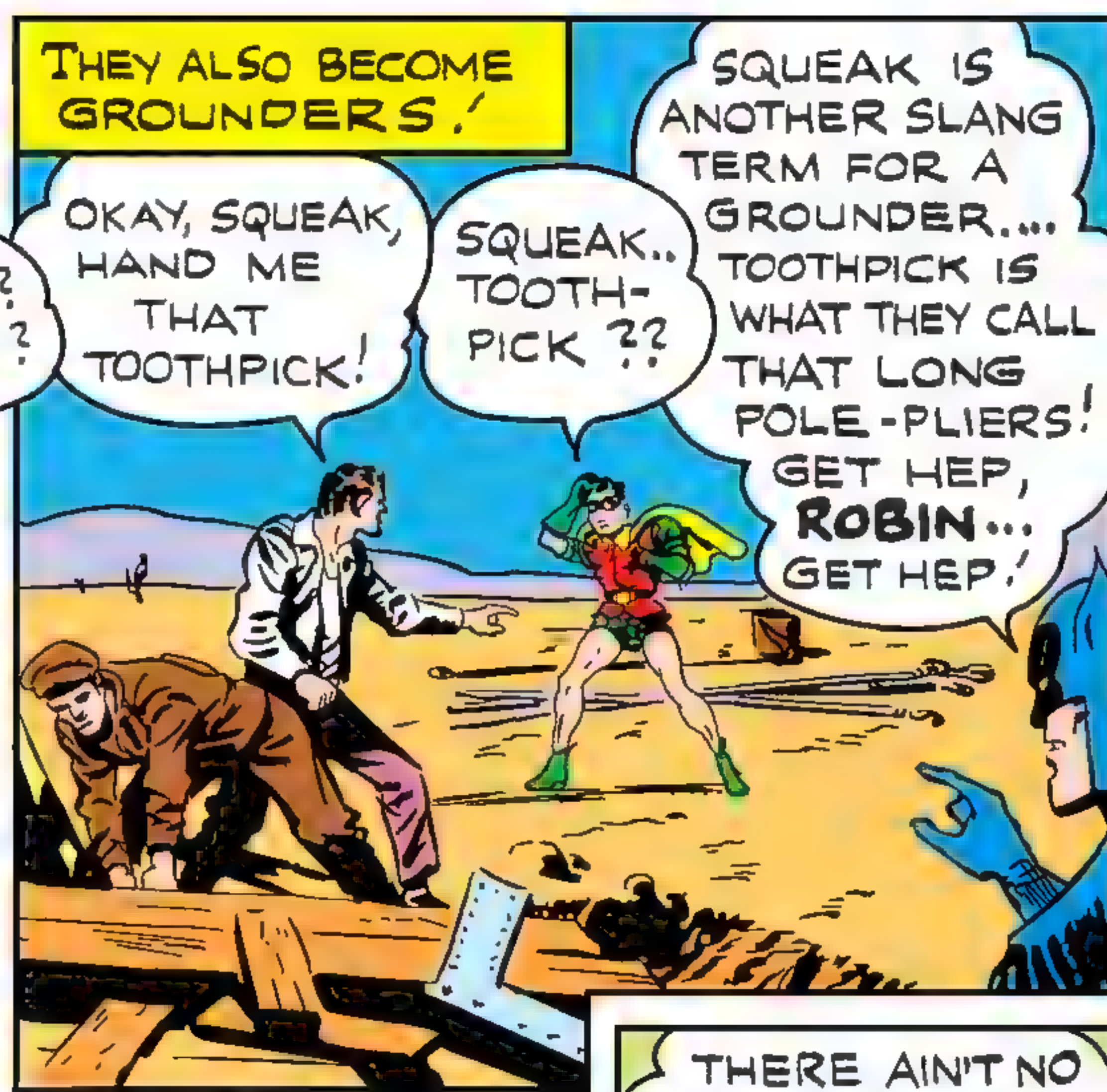
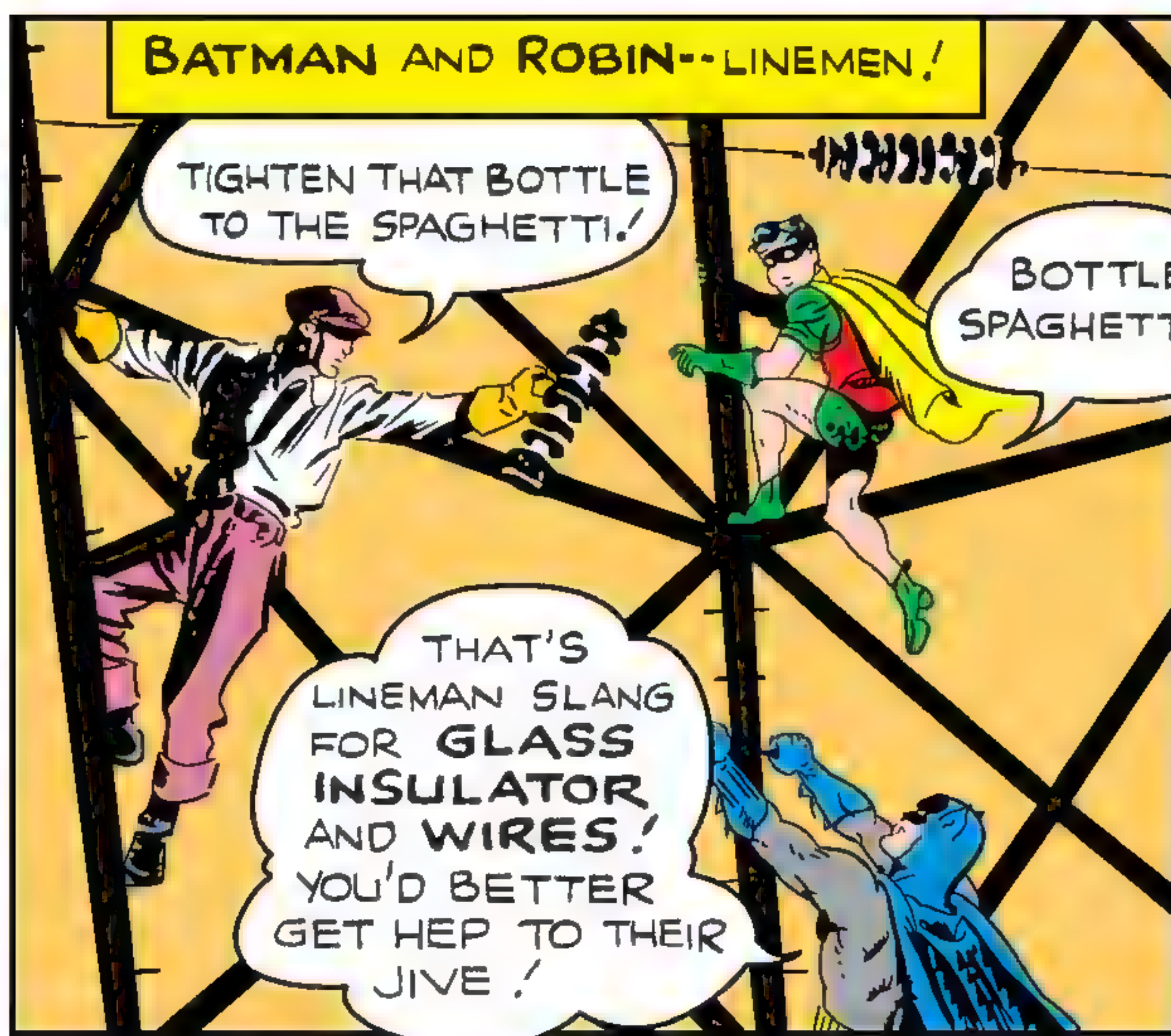
SAY, YOU TWO ARE ALWAYS READY TO TRY ANYTHING...HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK ON ONE OF THOSE TOWERS?

BOY, I SURE WOULD!

WHY NOT? WE'LL LEARN TROUBLE-SHOOTING WHILE WE INVESTIGATE TROUBLE!

5







EYES IN THE NIGHT WATCH ALEC...

AND WITH ROBIN KEEPING TABS ON THE COPPER WATCHMAN, THOSE HIJACKERS WILL BE STOPPED COLD!

SUDDENLY... A TREMENDOUS CRASH!

CRASH

THE NEW TOWER JUST FELL!

THAT THING STOOD SOLID BEFORE!

AND WHILE THE WHOLE CAMP RUSHES TO INVESTIGATE — AT THE COPPER STACK...

THE ACID THAT ALEC SLAPPED ON THE TOWER GIRDERS SURE SENT IT TUMBLIN'. NOW WE GOT A CLEAR FIELD!

UGH!

PLUCKY ROBIN LEAPS FORWARD, BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO MUCH!

TAKE THIS SQUIRT ALONG! IN CASE THE BATMAN SHOWS HIS FACE, WE'LL HAVE A HOSTAGE!

LATER, TOO LATE, BATMAN REALIZES THE CLEVER RUSE AND POUNCES ON ALEC...

C'MON...TALK! WHERE DID YOUR HIJACKING PALS GO? IF THEY'VE HURT ROBIN, I'LL...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?

HEY! WHAT GOES ON?

GRIMLY, BATMAN TELLS JACK WHAT ROBIN OVERHEARD...

B-BUT I'M NO HI-JACKER!

BATMAN, I DON'T LIKE ALEC, BUT I KNOW HE'S NO CROOK--THE SKUNK! SAY... BATMAN, DID ROBIN HEAR ALEC ANSWERING THE HIJACKER?

NO-O-O-O! HE JUST HEARD THE HIJACKER CALL HIS COMPANION ALEC!

BATMAN, DO YOU KNOW THE SLANG NAME WE POWER MEN CALL LINEMEN? IT'S ALEC! ALL LINEMEN ARE CALLED ALEC! IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE THAT ALEC'S FIRST NAME SHOULD BE SIMILAR!

THEN...THAT HIJACKER COULD HAVE BEEN TALKING TO ANY LINE-MAN IN THE CAMP!



WILL YOU TWO SCRAPPERS FORGET YOUR OWN PERSONAL WAR FOR A WHILE AND HELP ME MAKE WAR ON THOSE HIJACKERS?

OKAY...  
UH...  
THANKS FOR THE HELP, JACK!

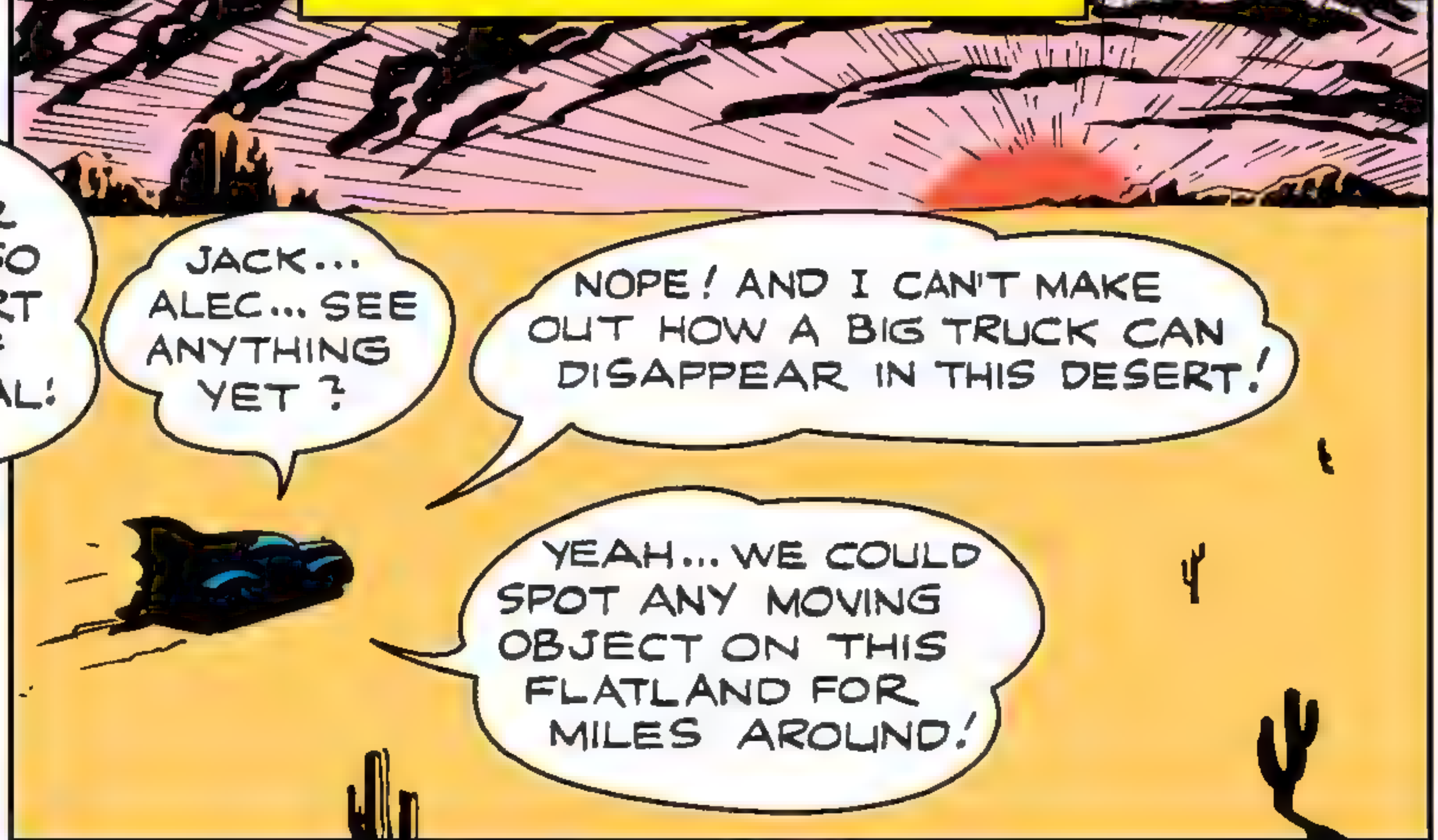
I'D DO IT FOR ANYBODY, SO DON'T START GETTING SENTIMENTAL!

JACK...  
ALEC... SEE ANYTHING YET?

NOPE! AND I CAN'T MAKE OUT HOW A BIG TRUCK CAN DISAPPEAR IN THIS DESERT!

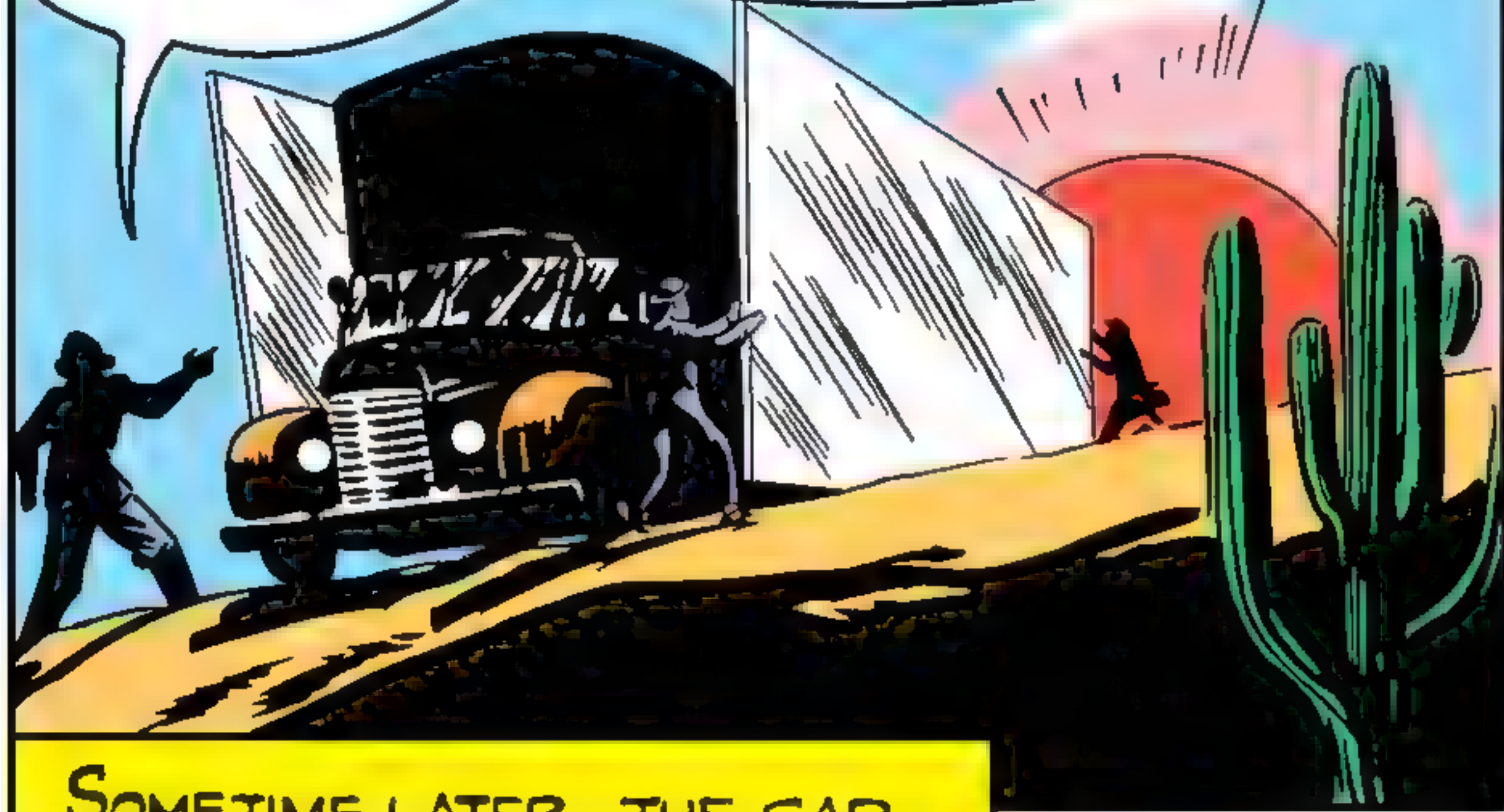


DAWN FINDS THE BATMOBILE STILL PATROLLING THE VAST DESERT...



YES, IT'S PUZZLING, BUT NOT TOO PUZZLING, IF ONE KNOWS THE ANSWER! FOR, ONE HOUR BEFORE...

DAWN COMING UP! GET THOSE MIRRORS OUT AND BE SURE YOU COVER EVERY SIDE BUT THE FRONT!



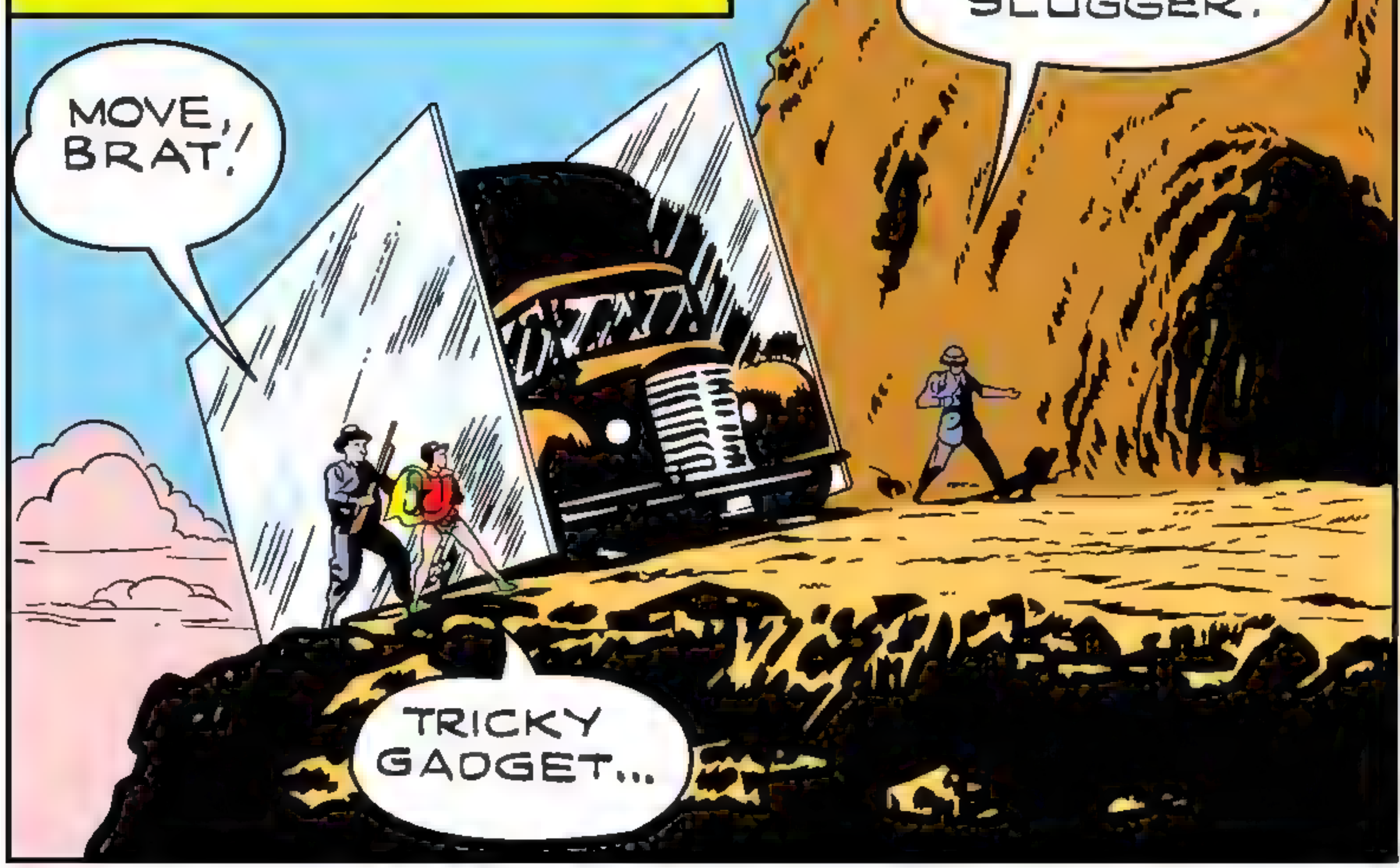
A FEW MINUTES LATER... THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE! AN UNSEEN VEHICLE MOVES ACROSS THE DESERT WASTES!

CLEVER, EH, BOYS? MIRRORS THAT COVER THE TRUCK AND REFLECT THE ENDLESS SAND OF THE DESERT!

IT'S SURE SLICK! NOBODY CAN SPOT US! THEM MIRRORS MAKE THE TRUCK BLEND RIGHT IN THE DESERT!



SOMETIME LATER...THE CAR REACHES THE LOOMING MOUNTAIN... TOILS UP ITS FACE... THEN HALTS...



MOVE, BRAT!

PUT THE TRUCK AWAY, SLUGGER!

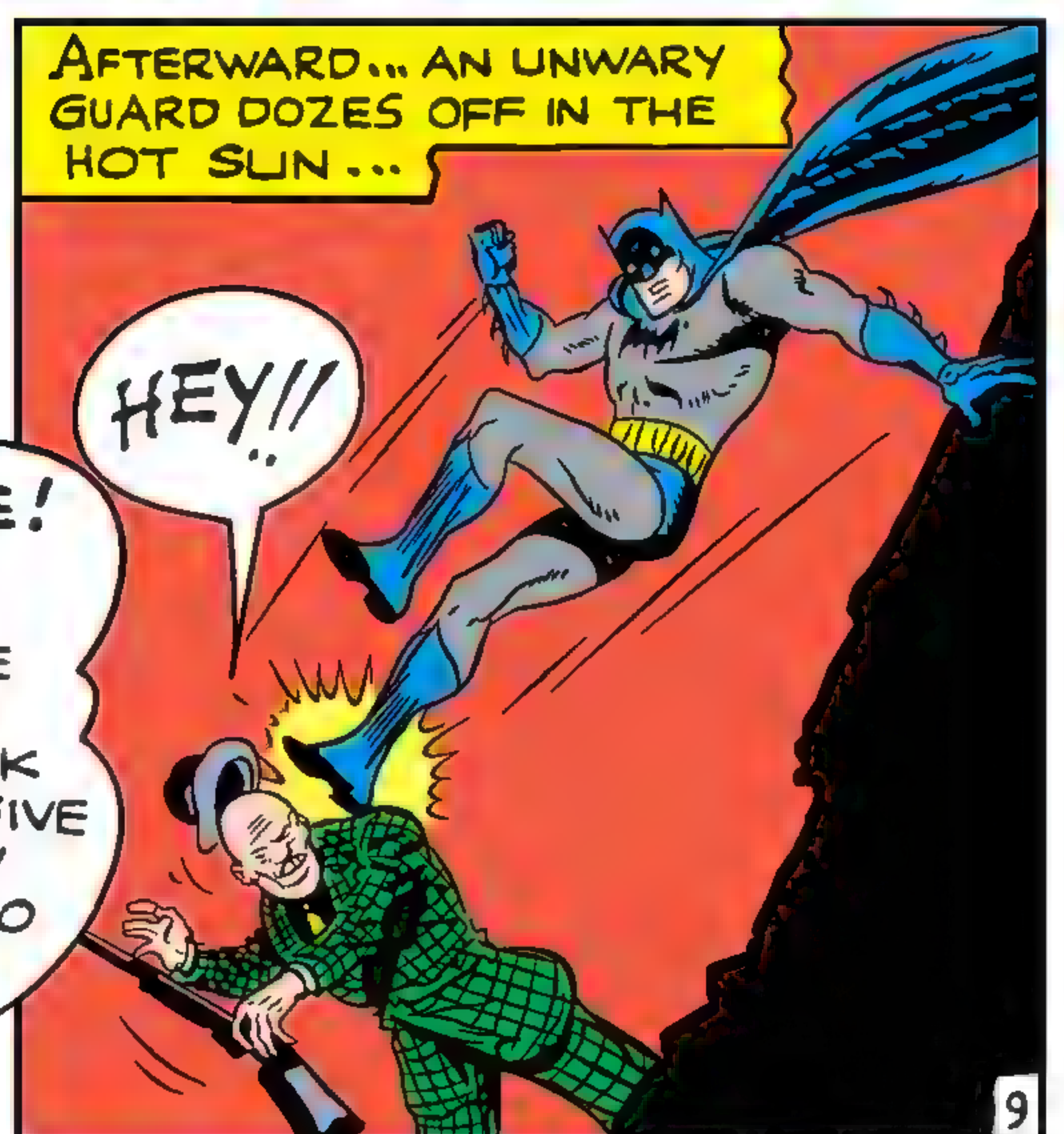
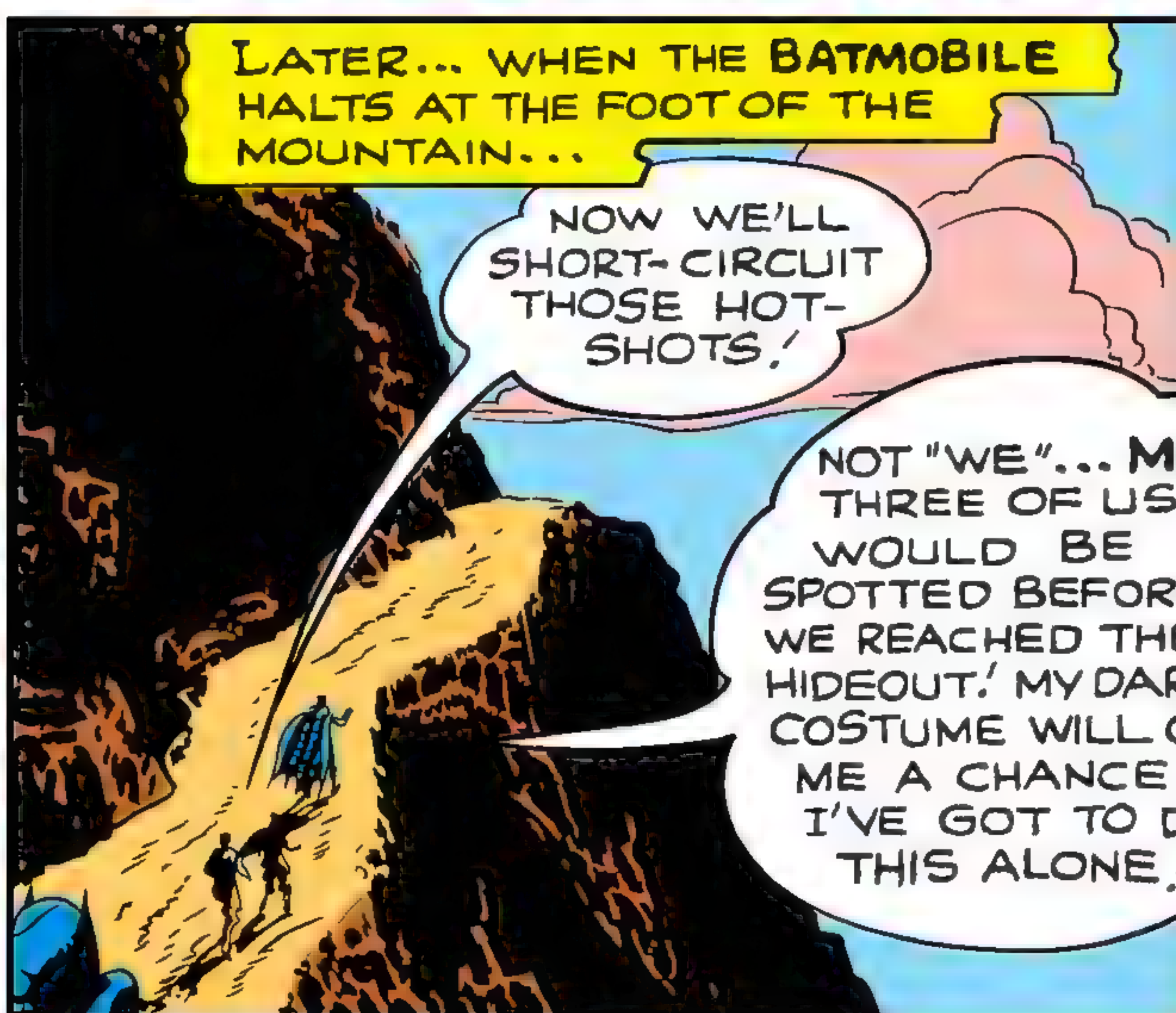
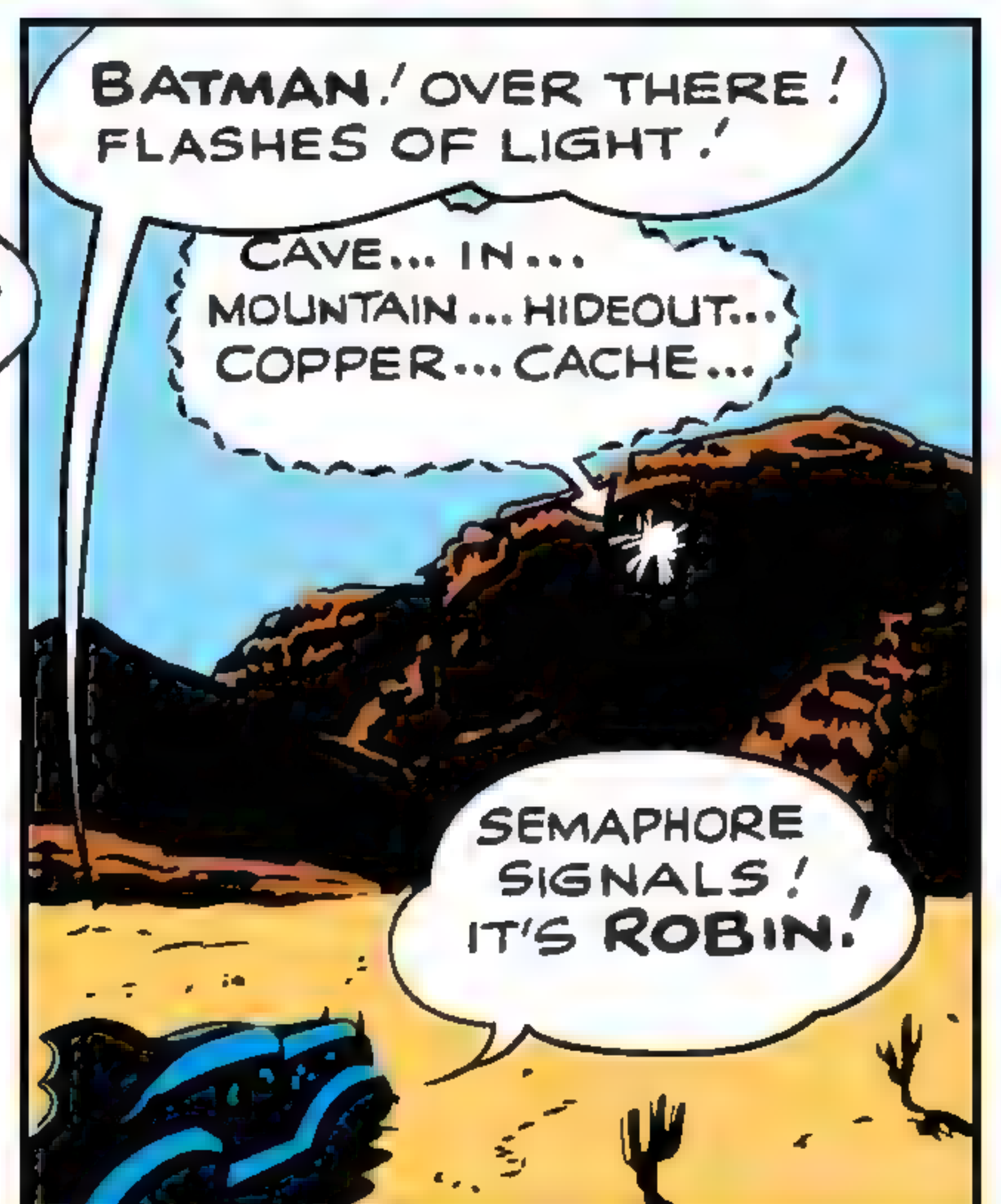
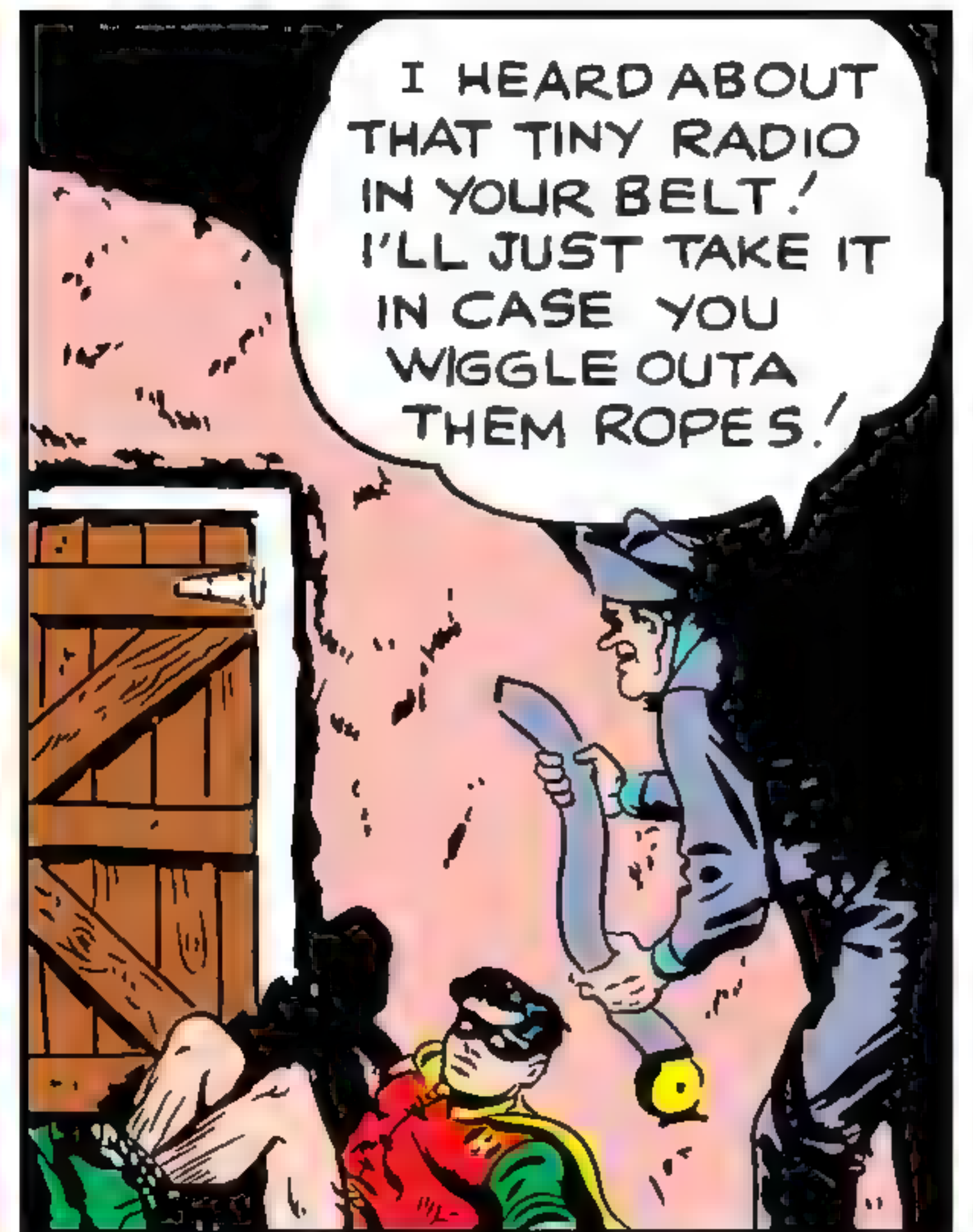
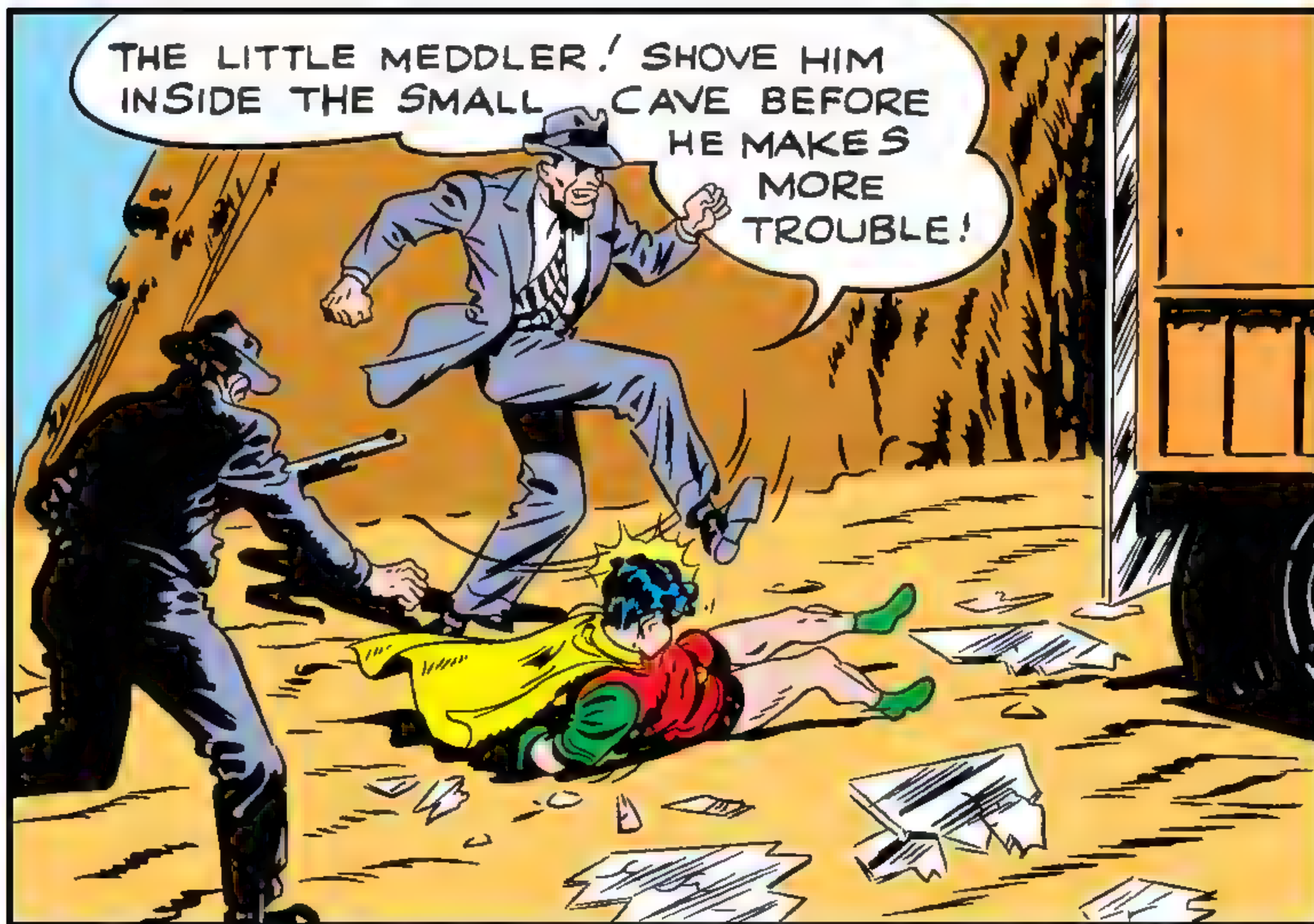
TRICKY GADGET...

...BUT MAYBE I CAN PUT A CRIMP IN YOUR DISAPPEARING ACT!

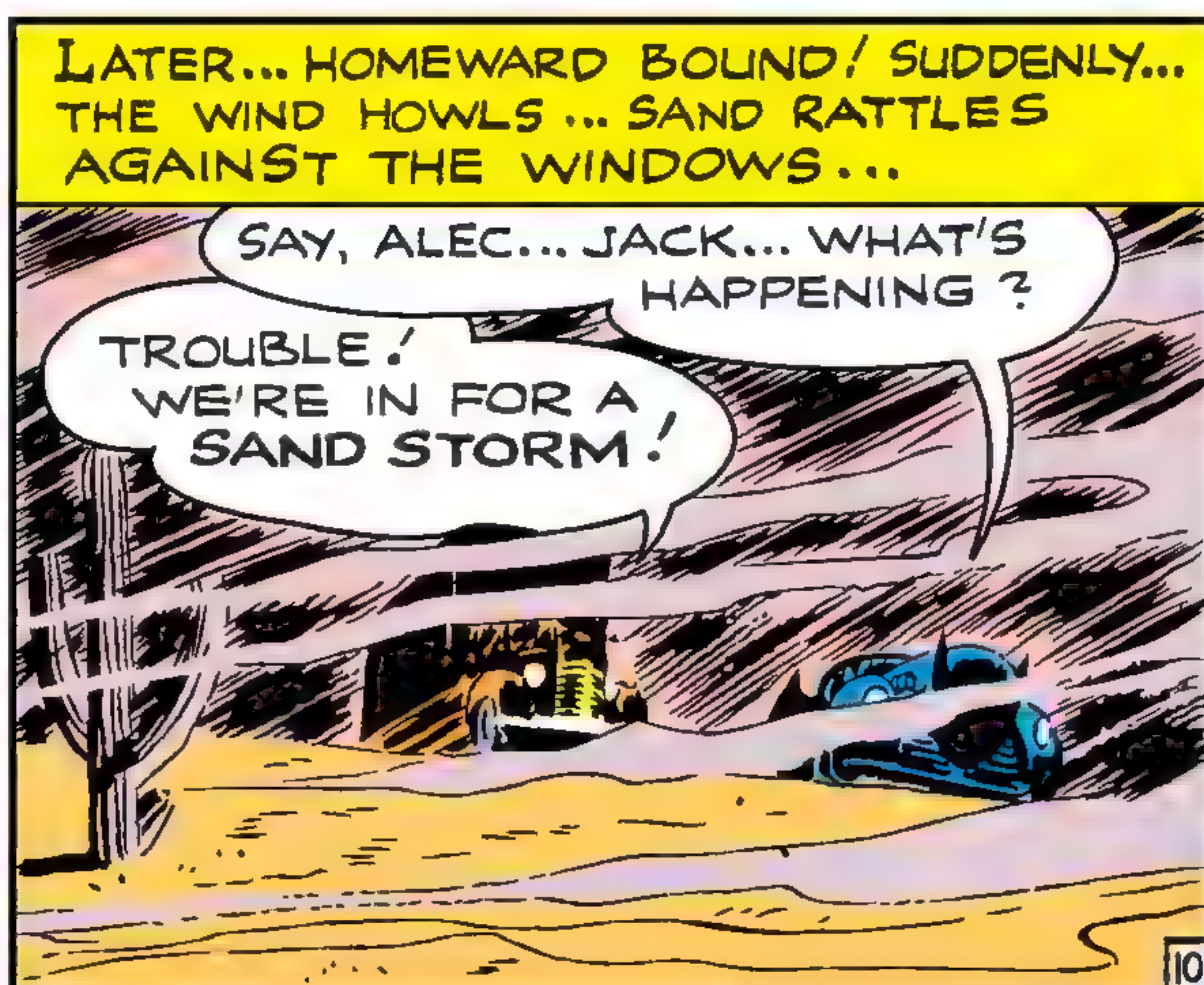
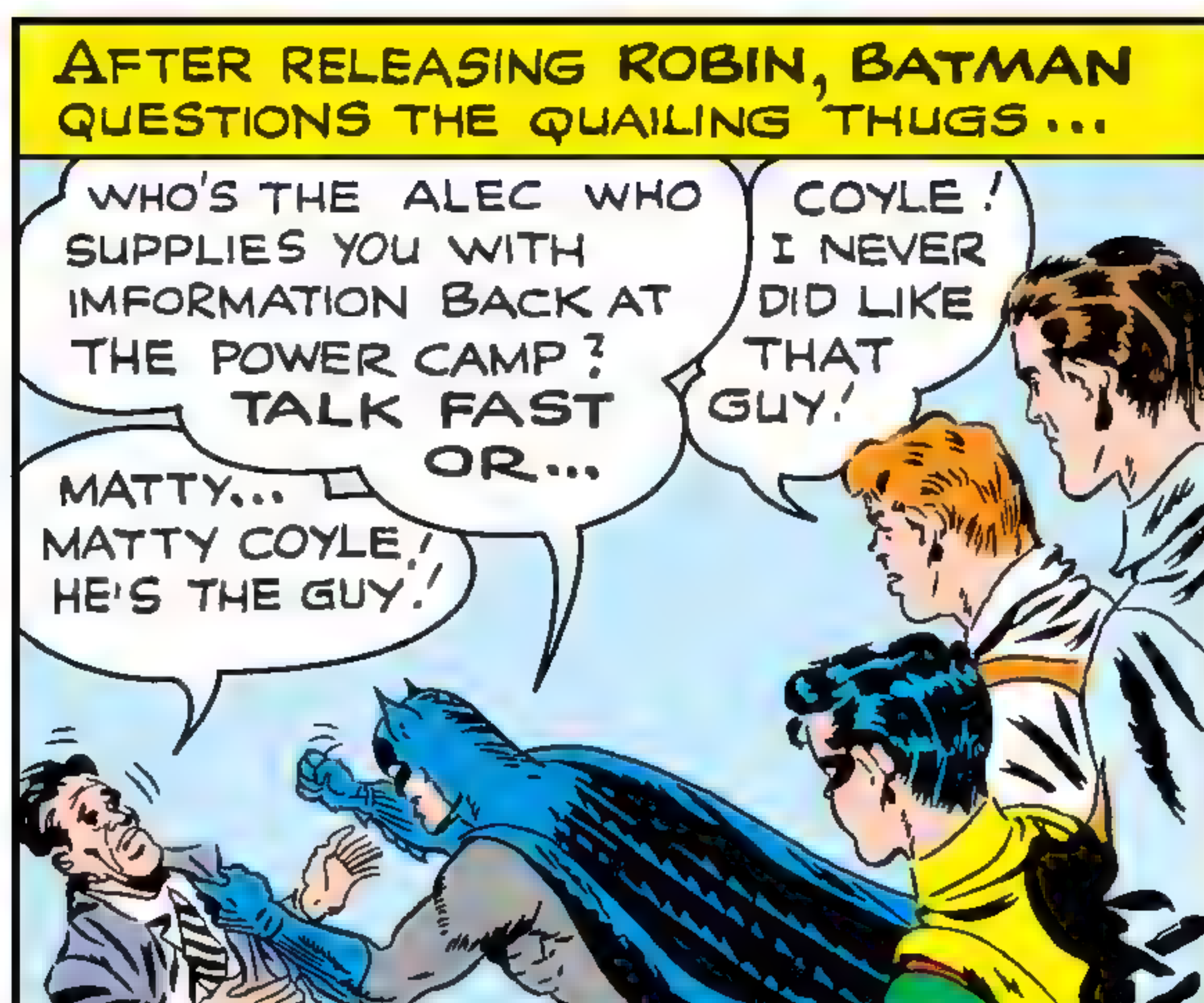


CRASH!











THE CAMP AT LAST, AND THE SAND STORM INCREASING IN FEROCITY EVERY SECOND...

LOOK!  
THERE'S  
COYLE!

LOUDMOUTH!  
HE HEARD  
YOU! NOW  
HE'S SCOOTING  
OFF!

LET'S  
HEAD  
HIM  
OFF!

GRIMLY, THE GROUP CLOSES IN ON THE COPPER BANDIT!

WHERE YA  
GOIN'... RAT?

STICK  
AROUND..  
PAL!

NOW-  
NOW,  
BOYS...  
DON'T  
SCARE  
HIM  
AWAY!

PANIC-STRICKEN,  
THE CRAVEN-  
HEARTED  
CRIMINAL  
FLEES TO A  
POWER TOWER...  
AND CLIMBS IT  
IN HIS MAD  
FLIGHT...

STAY  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME! YOU  
HEAR...  
STAY  
AWAY!

DON'T GO  
'WAY! WE'VE  
GOT THINGS  
TO TALK  
ABOUT!

WIND AND  
SAND SLASH  
AT THE TWO  
MEN... THE  
HUNTER AND  
THE HUNTED!

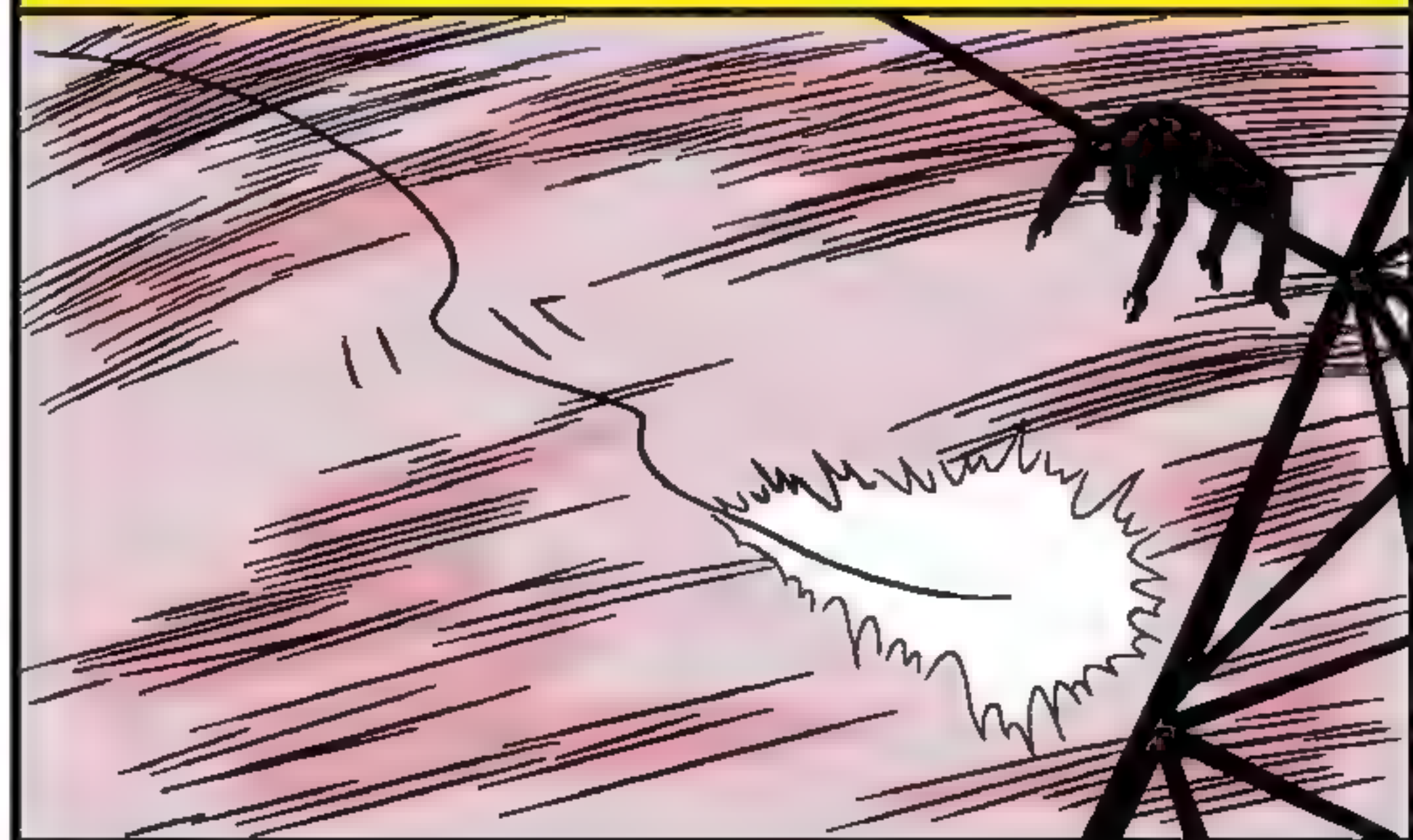
STAY AWAY  
OR I'LL KILL YA!  
I'LL KILL  
YA!

I  
WARNED  
YA!

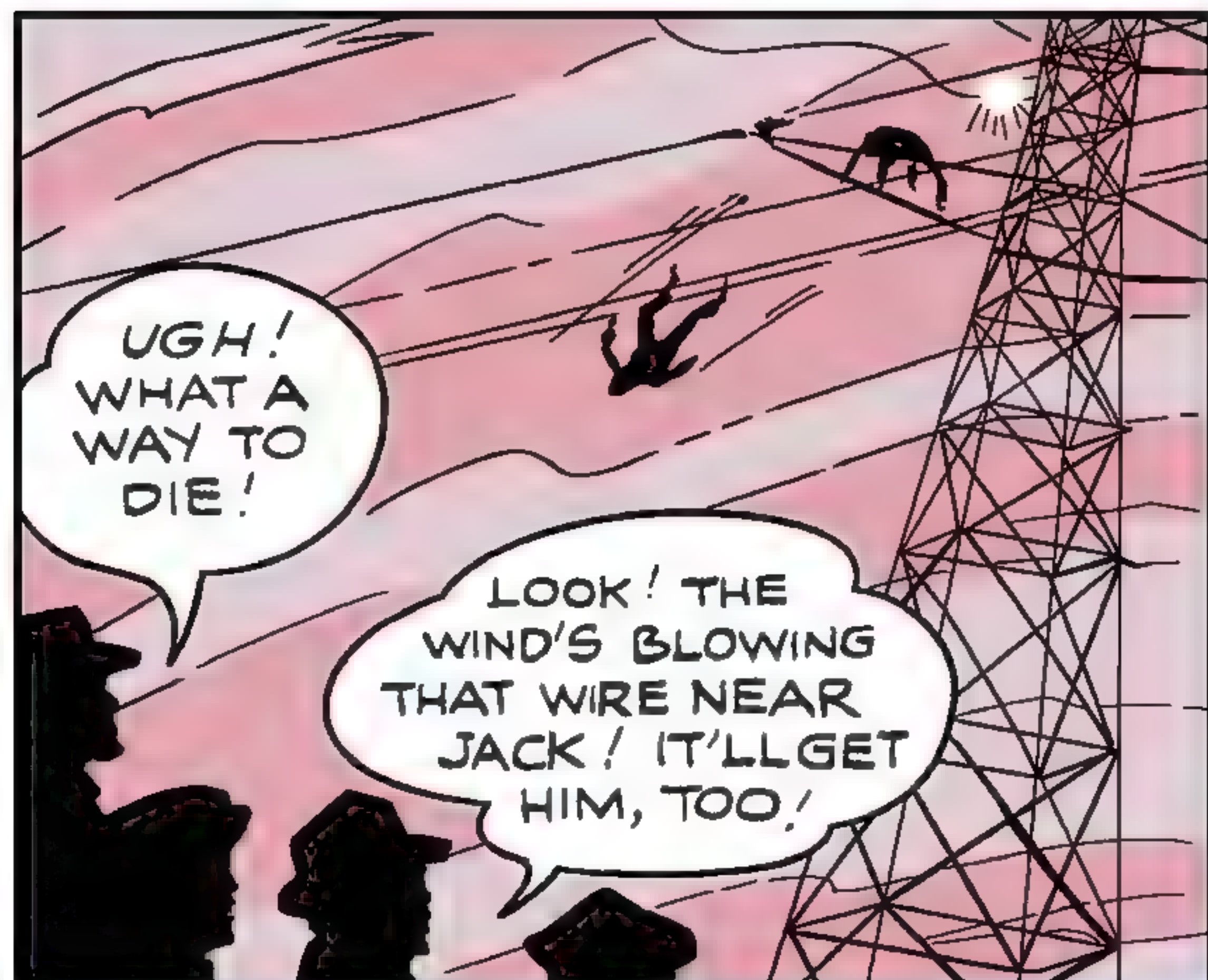
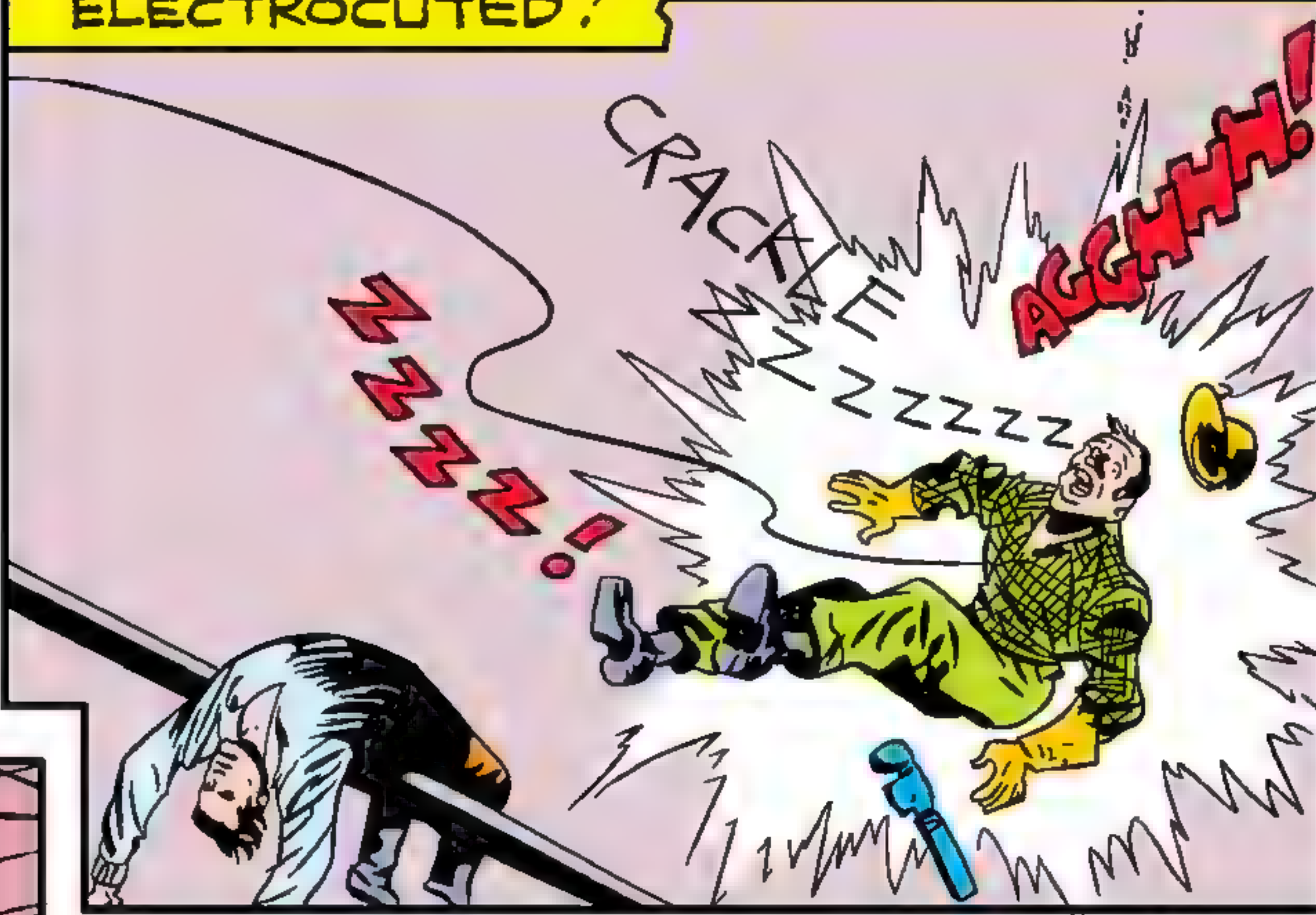
THUD!



AT THAT MOMENT...THE FIERCE WIND TEARS AT AN ELECTRIC WIRE...AND RIPS IT LOOSE! A WIRE CABLE CARRYING 290,000 VOLTS!



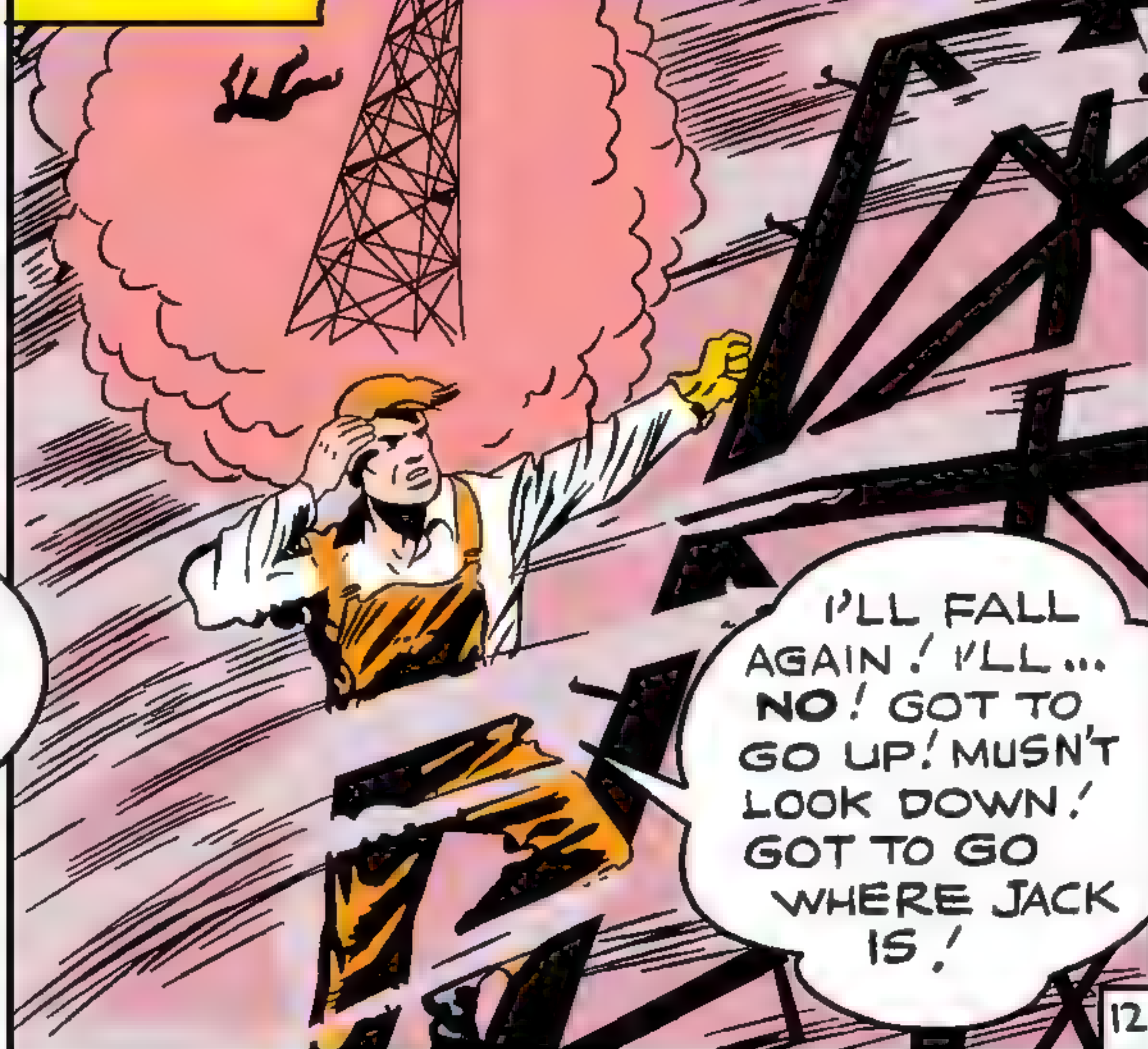
THE LIVE WIRE WHIPS ABOUT MADLY IN THE WIND--AND LASHES AT COYLE! A SICKENING CRACKLE...THE SMELL OF OZONE--AND COYLE IS ELECTROCUTED!



BUT SOMEONE IS AHEAD OF BATMAN! ALEC-- THE MAN AFRAID OF HEIGHTS!



UP...UP, CLAWING, FIGHTING HIS WAY AGAINST HACKING WIND AND BLINDING SAND! BUT HIS GREATEST FIGHT IS AGAINST FEAR...AND HORRIBLE REMEMBRANCE OF A DAY NOT SO LONG AGO...



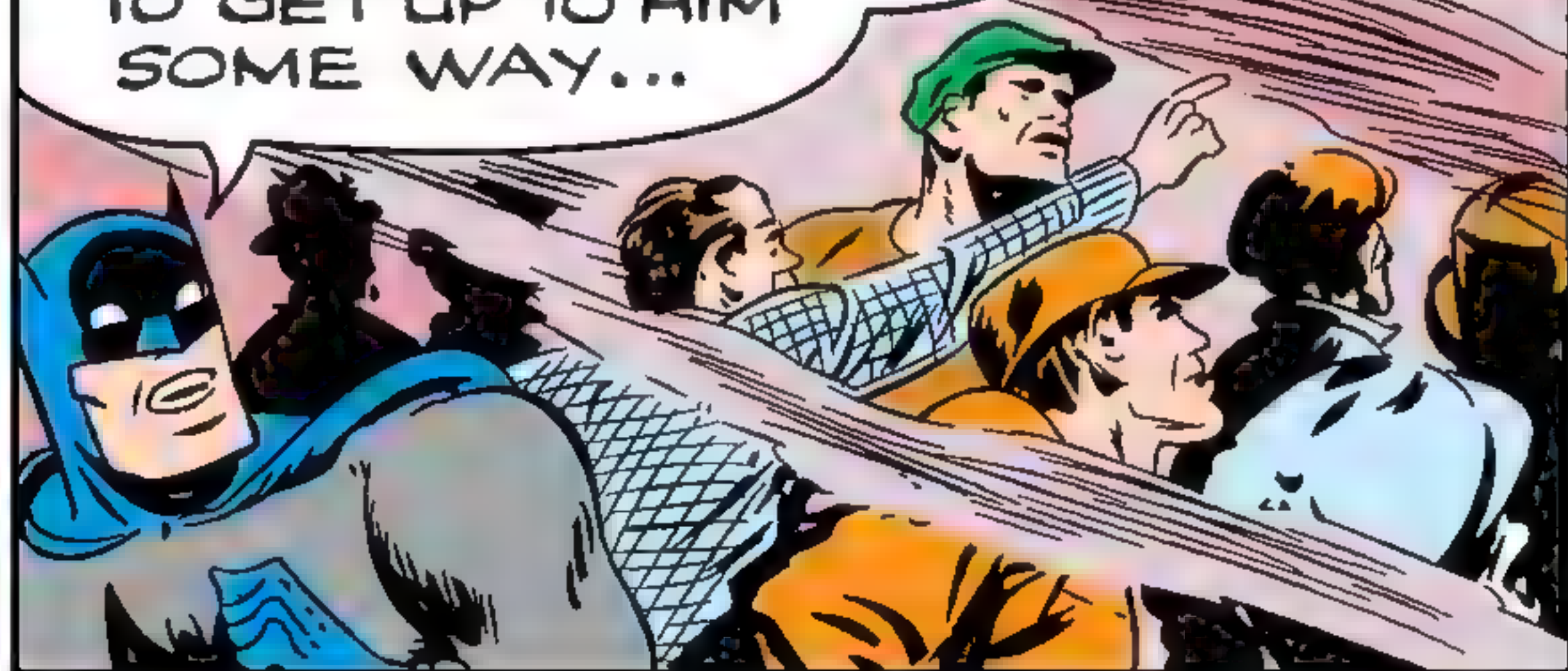


AT LAST ALEC REACHES JACK... THEN FALTERS... RUBS HIS EYES...

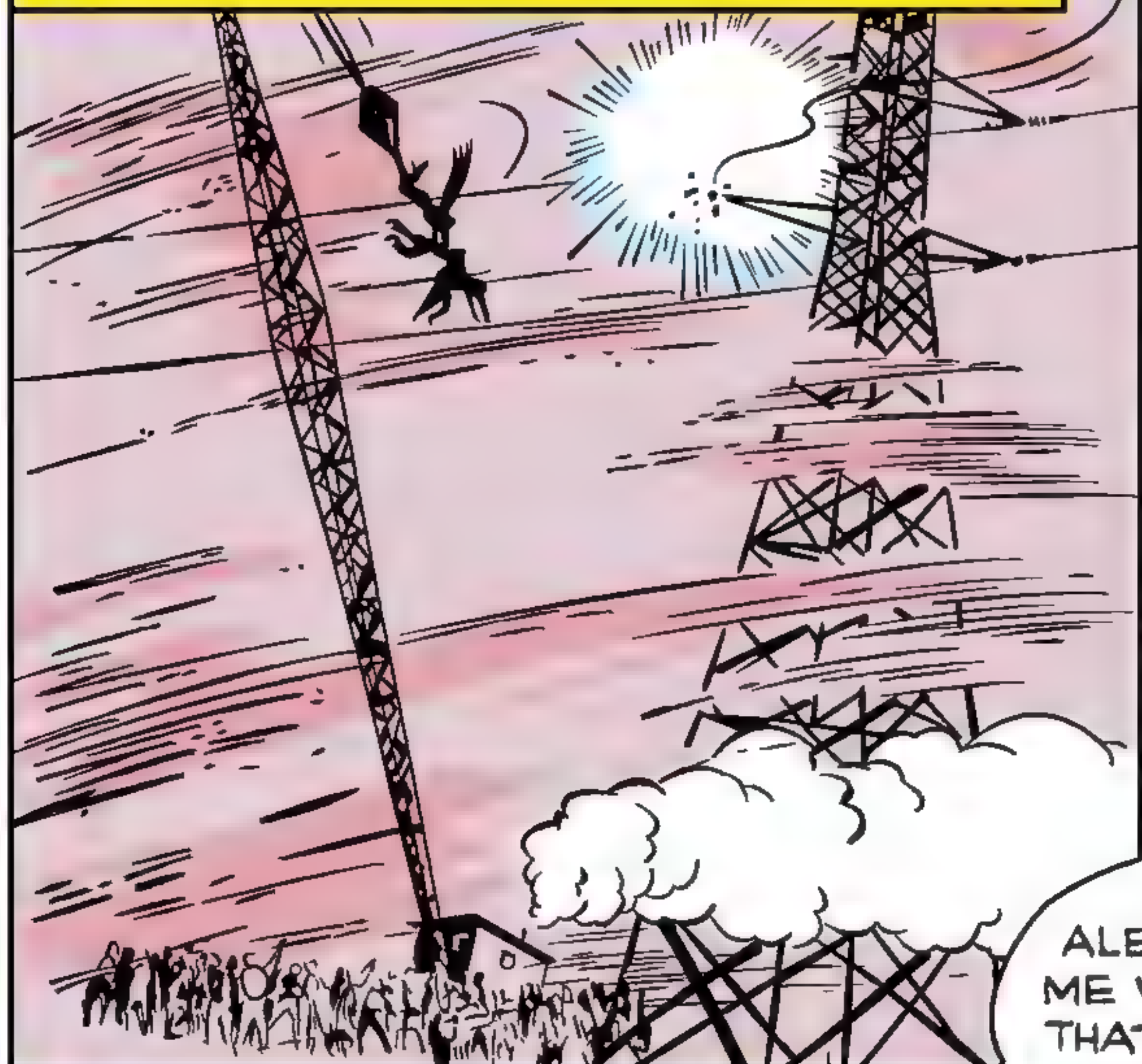
USING A 100-FOOT BOOM CRANE, BATMAN SWINGS OUT, TRAPEZE FASHION...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

SAND! IT'S BLINDING HIM! HE CAN'T GET JACK DOWN BY HIMSELF! I'VE GOT TO GET UP TO HIM SOME WAY...



RESCUE AMONG THE ELEMENTS... AND NONE TOO SOON! AS THEY QUIT THE TOWER, THE LIVE WIRE STRIKES!

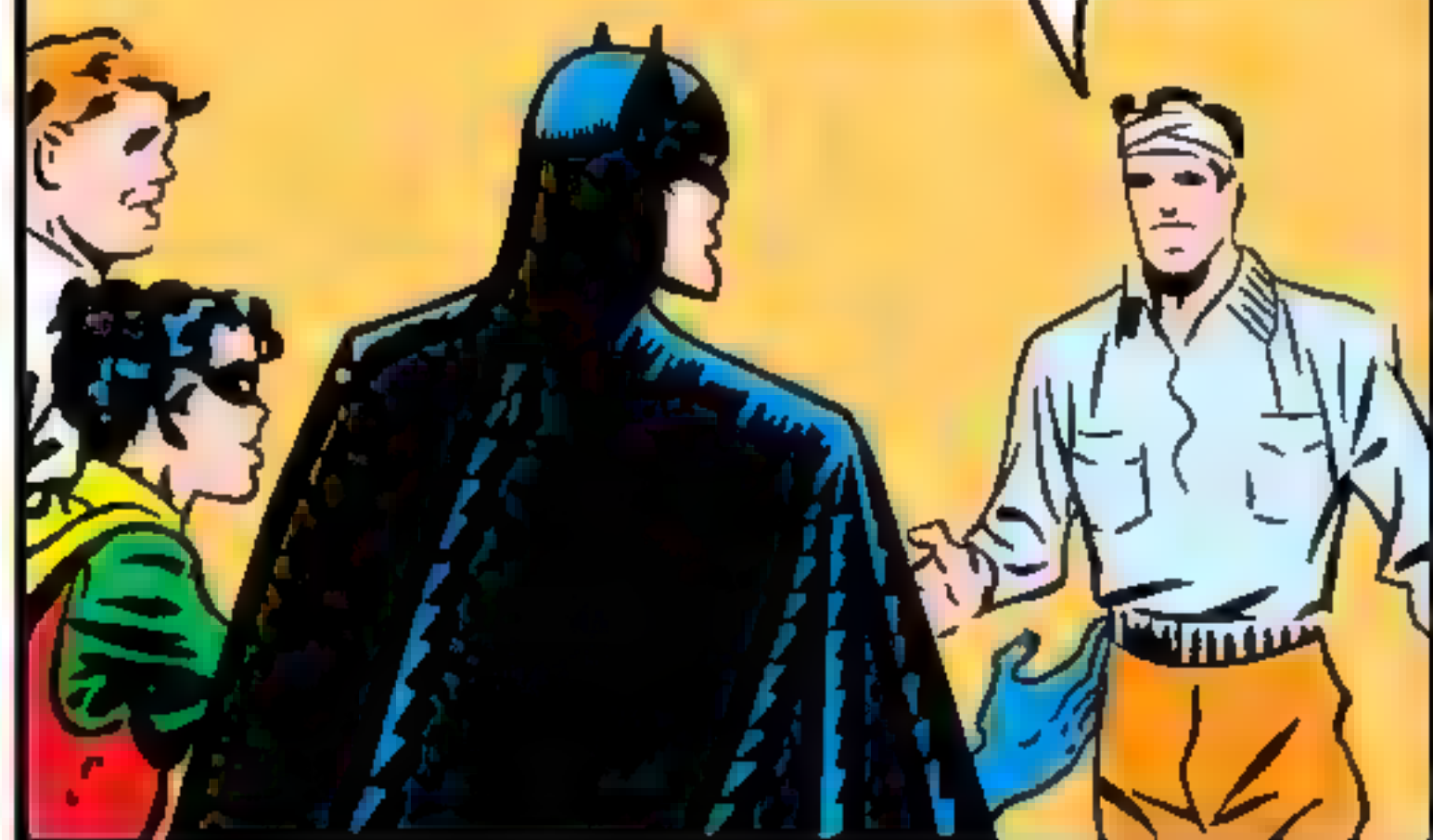


ALEC, THEY TOLD ME WHAT YOU DID! THAT TOOK NERVE- PLENTY OF IT! I... I'D BE PROUD TO BE YOUR FRIEND!

SURE! I WAS GETTING TIRED OF SHAKING MY FIST AT YOU! I'D RATHER SHAKE YOUR HAND FOR A CHANGE!

LATER... WHEN THE STORM SUBSIDES AND JACK RECOVERS...

BATMAN, I HEARD HOW YOU SAVED ALEC AND ME! THANKS!



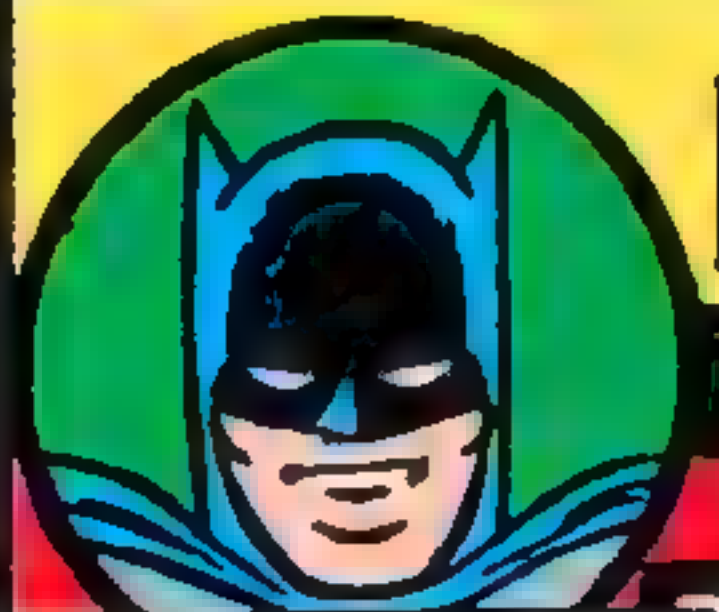
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY, THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS OVER THE SANDS-- HOMEWARD BOUND!

BY THE WAY, ROBIN... DID YOU EVER GET THAT ELECTRIC-LIGHT OIL AND THAT BRASS MAGNET? HA! HA! HA!



AW, SOMEONE TOLD YOU! NOW I'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT!





No.92

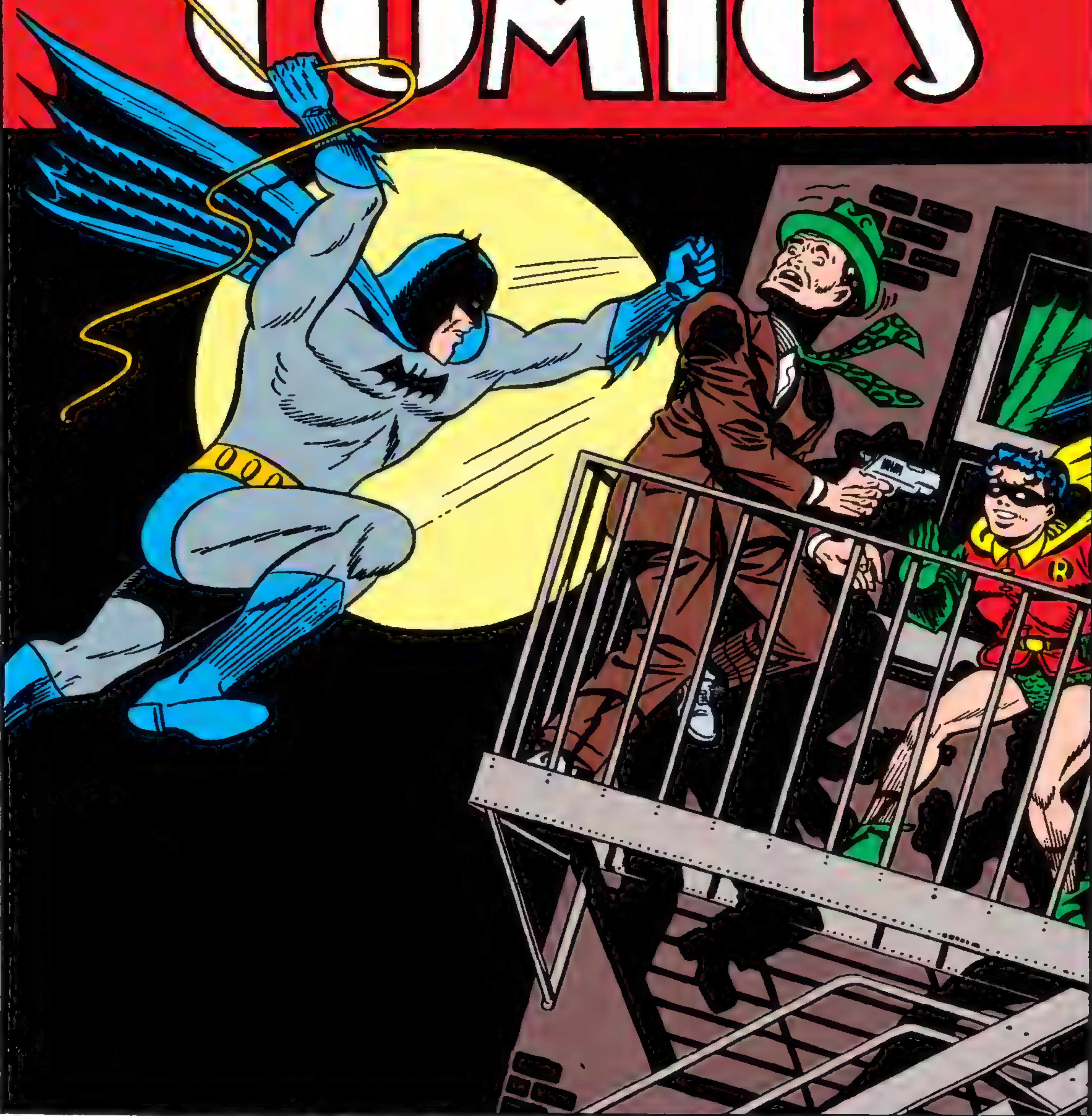
OCT...



THE BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.





# BATMAN

WITH

## ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

THEY WERE HUNTED MEN... CRIMINALS AT LARGE... THEIR FACES STARING OUT OF EVERY REWARD POSTER IN THE STATES! BUT THEY WERE VALUABLE, THESE OUTLAWS... VALUABLE BECAUSE OF THE PRICE ON THEIR HEADS! HUMAN BOOTY INDEED, THIS BAND OF HOUNDED MEN AFRAID OF THEIR OWN SHADOWS! BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE JACKALS OF GANGLAND GO AFTER THIS LEGAL BOOTY? YES... WHEN CROOKS GO ROB-BERHUNTING, THEY SNARE MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR IN THE LITHE, CAPED FORMS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, CROOK-CATCHERS EXTRA-ORDINARY! FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF A TRIO OF THIEVES WHO FORGOT TO REMEMBER THAT TOO MANY CROOKS SPOIL THE BROTH IN... **"CRIME'S MAN-HUNT"**



HILARITY HOLDS SWAY IN THE FASHIONABLE HOME OF CARTER VAN ALT AS A ROLICKING CONGA LINE WEAVES ACROSS THE DANCE FLOOR...



ONE-TWO-THREE-KICK!



SUDDENLY THREE GRIM FIGURES MENACE THE MERRYMAKERS...

KEEP SWINGING, FOLKS! RIGHT THIS WAY--- AND KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH!

OH? OH? ...IT'S A HOLD-UP! ... MY JEWELS?

THE WAITERS?

THAT'S MY CONTRIBUTION?

SORRY MINE MISSED THE BAG?

STRAIGHT FOR THEIR MARK THE DYNAMIC DUO PLUNGE!

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

COMING!

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!

THESE AREN'T YOUR WAITERS, VAN ALTS! THEY KNOCKED OUT THE REGULAR MEN AND TOOK THEIR PLACES!

NEXT MOMENT, THE FLASH OF THE BATARANG THRU SPACE, AND THE TRIO ARE SNARLED IN BOLO FASHION...

THREE BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

AND THE BIRDS BECOME JAIL BIRDS...

CRIME---

DONT---

PAY??

2



ONE YEAR LATER---THREE DISILLUSIONED EX-CONVICTS FACE THE BLEAK FUTURE...

WE MIGHT AS WELL BE BACK IN THE BIG HOUSE! THE RACKETS IS ALL WASHED UP!

YEAH... WITH THE BATMAN AROUND, A FELLOW CAN'T MAKE AN HONEST DOLLAR!

AN HONEST DOLLAR--- YOU GOT SOMETHIN' THERE, SLUG? THE RACKETS ARE WASHED UP! BUT I GOT AN IDEA---A RACKET THAT'S SAFE AND LEGITIMATE! LOOKA HERE---

\$5000 REWARD

BOBO NELSON

WANTED FOR HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND FELONIOUS ASSAULT. HE HAS BEEN CONVICTED ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS AND IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL. ANYONE WITH INFORMATION CONCERNING HIS WHEREABOUTS WILL BE REWARDED \$5000.00.

USE YOUR BRAINS THE WAY I DO, SLUG? WE BRING IN BOBO---AND THAT FIVE GRAND IS OURS? THEN WE CAN GO AFTER DOZENS OF THE OTHER REWARDS? LISTEN...

YEAH, BUT WHAT'S THAT TO US?

GEE, BRAINY---IT'S A PERFECT RACKET--- AN' HONEST, TOO!

LOOK--- BOBO WAS SHOT DURING THAT HOLD-UP? HE'S HIDIN' OUT WITH HEINY DIPP, AND THE DOC SEES HIM EVERYDAY? NOW, SLUG, WE RIG YOU UP LIKE THE DOC, AND THEN---

THE NEXT MORNING... HEINY OPENS HIS DOOR TO THE DOCTOR AS USUAL---BUT---

TODAY YOU COME EARLY, DOCTOR, NO? YOU---

THIS IS WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED, HEINY!

BOBO NELSON'S USUAL QUICK SUSPICION IS DULLED BY FEAR...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOC? AIN'T IT COMIN' ALONG OKAY?

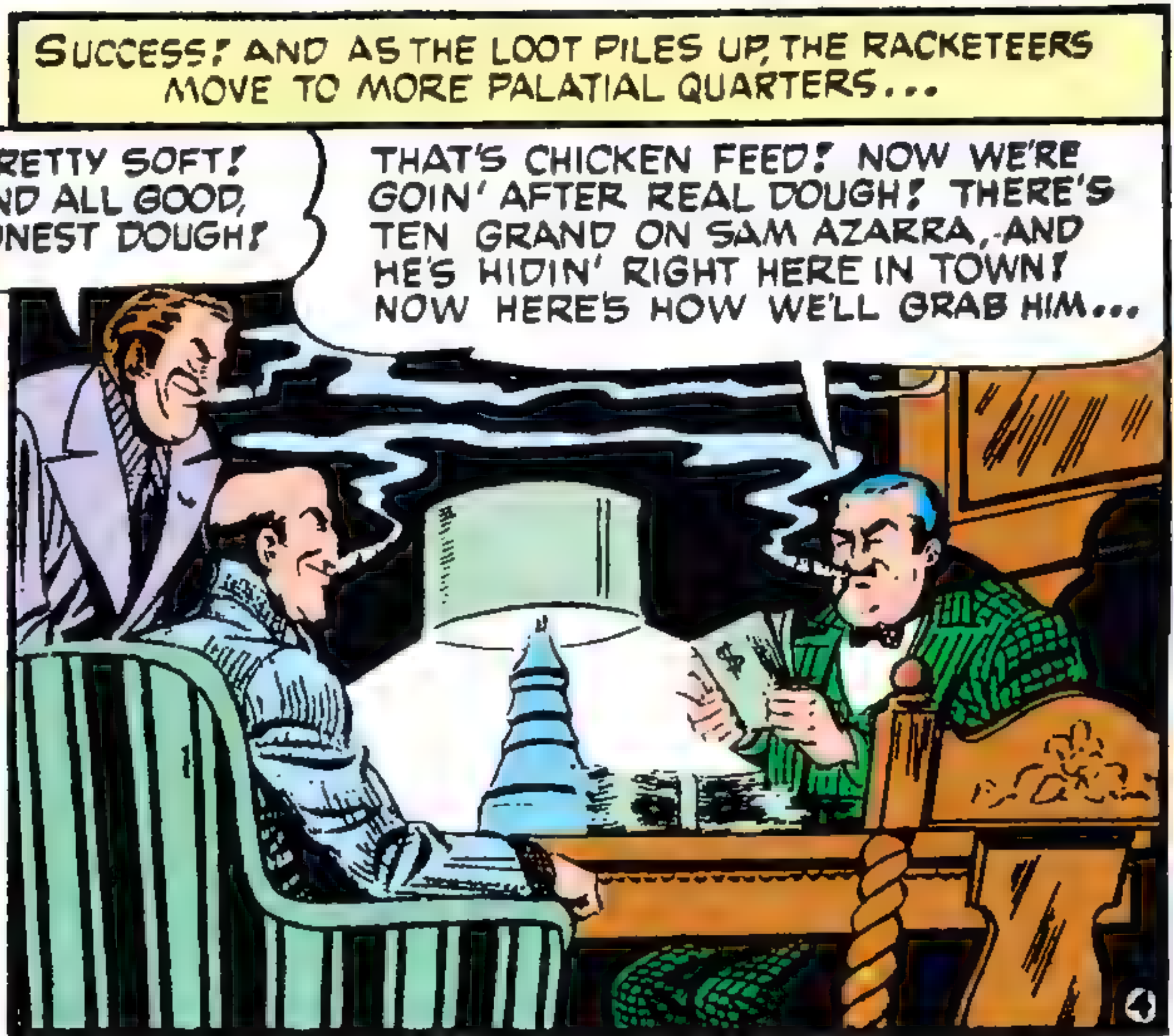
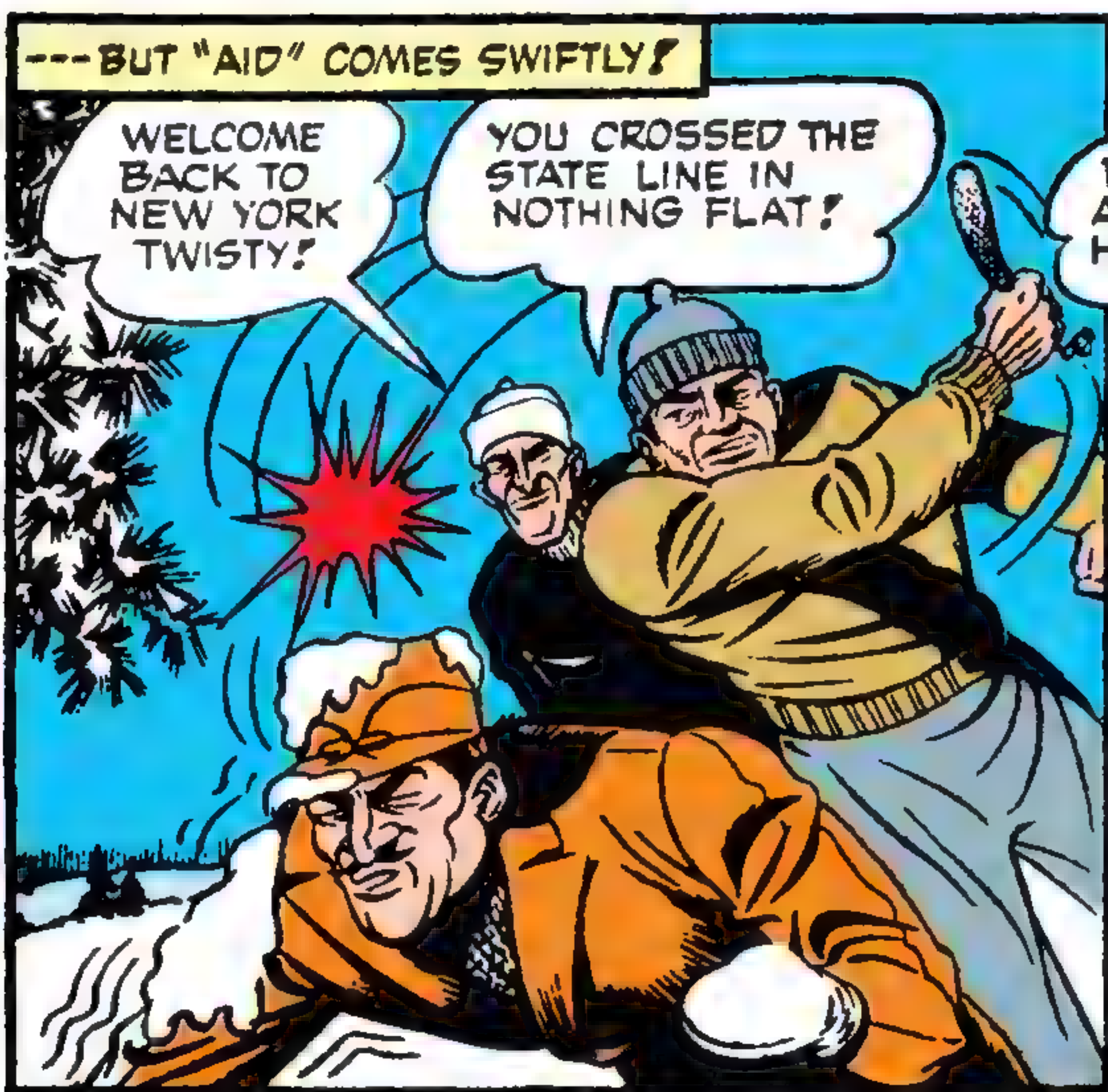
NOT SO GOOD, BOBO! I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU A SLEEPING POWDER!

MINUTES LATER...

HE'LL BE FAST ASLEEP FOR HOURS!

GREAT, BOYS! WHAT'D I TELL YOU? EASY AS ROLLIN' OFF A LOG!





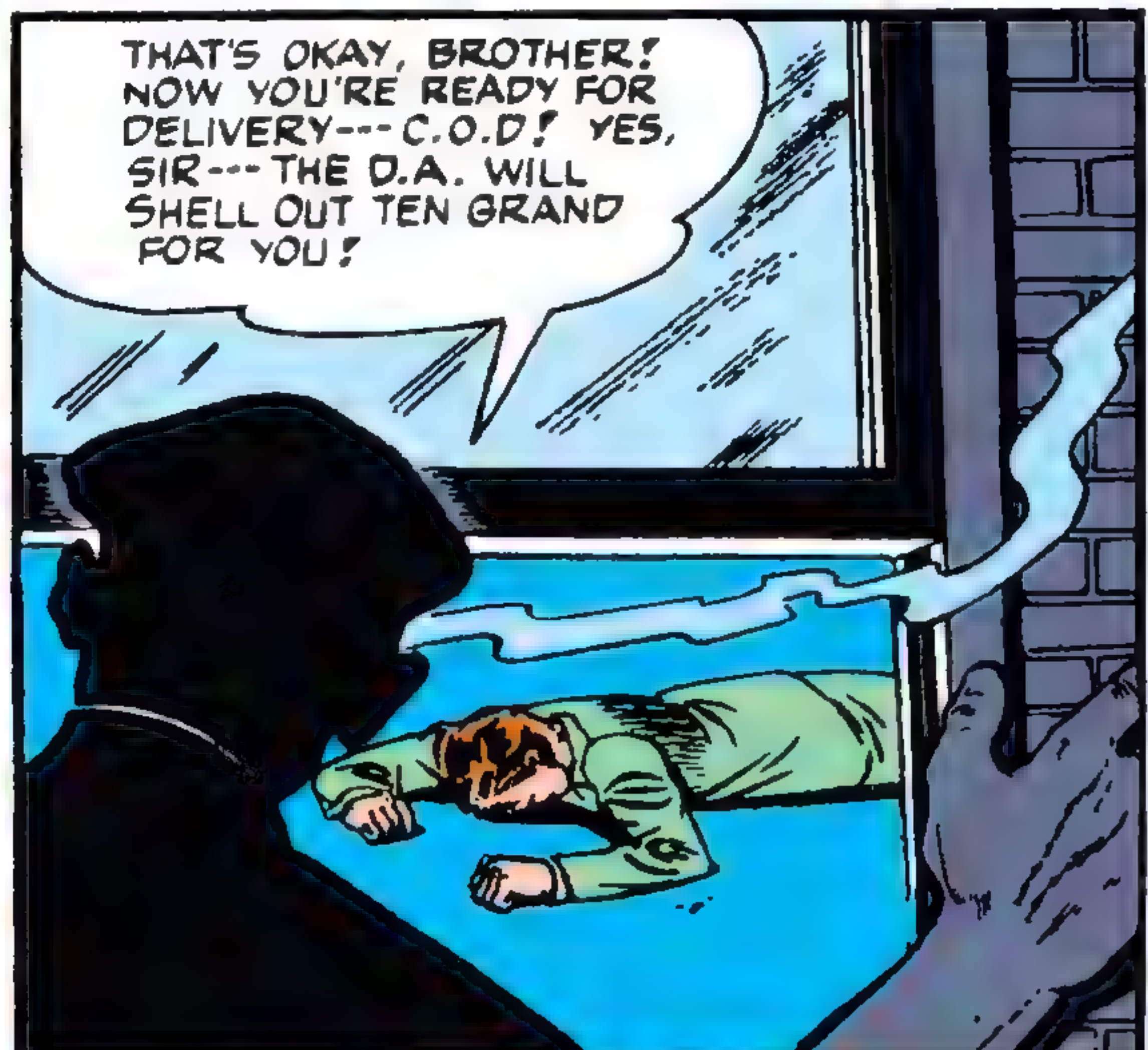
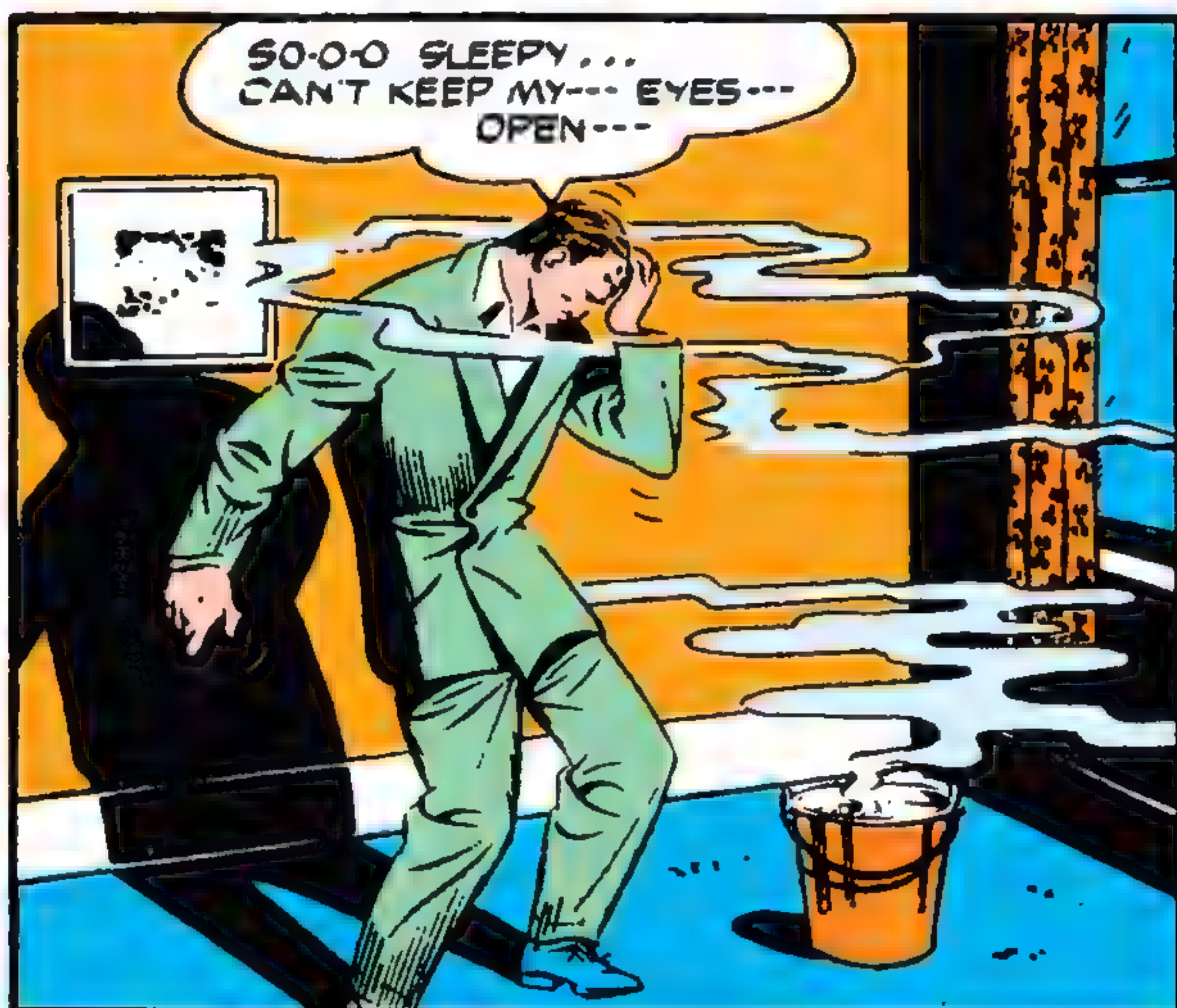
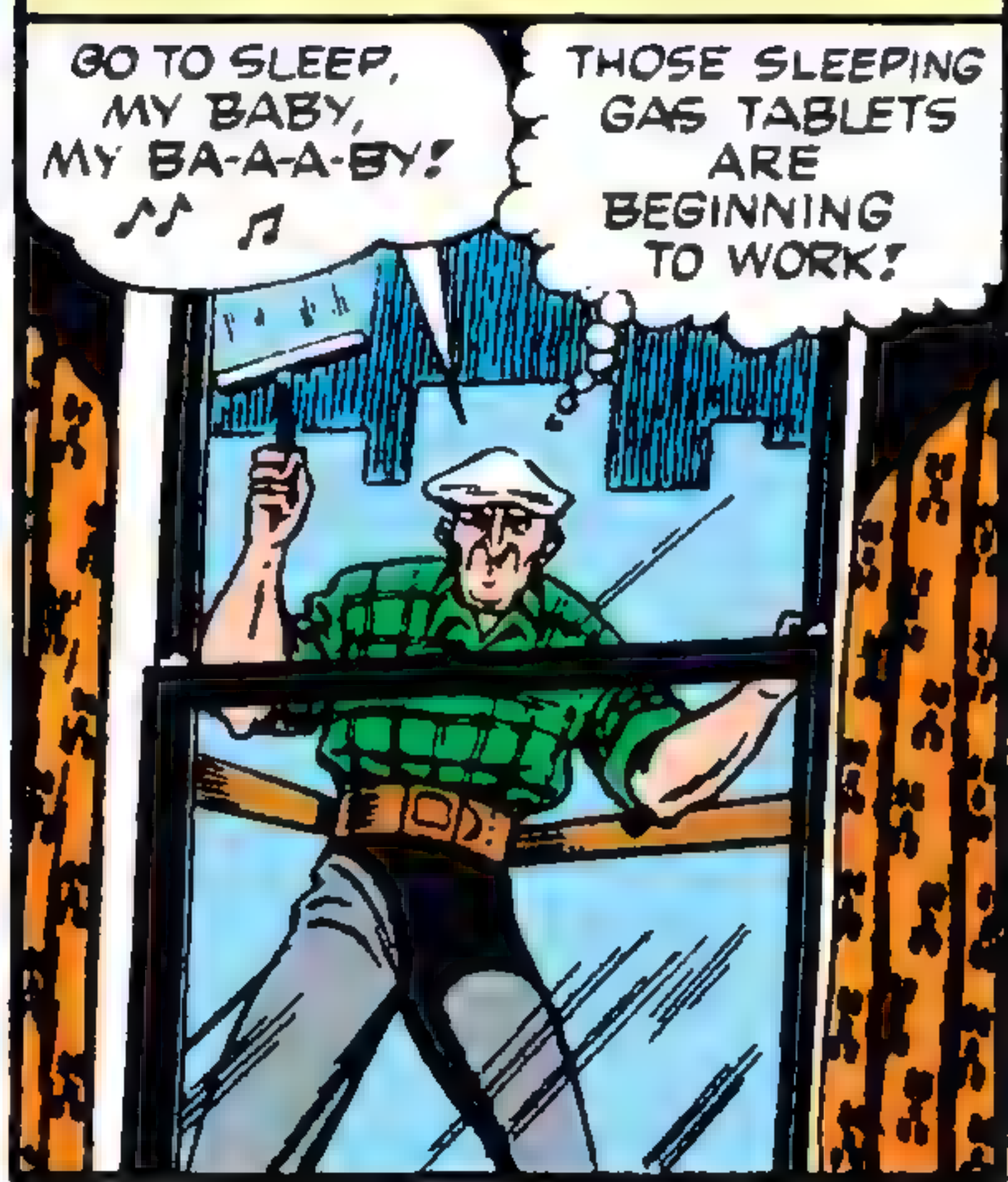


NEXT DAY, WARY SAM AZARRA CAUTIOUSLY OPENS THE DOOR OF HIS APARTMENT...

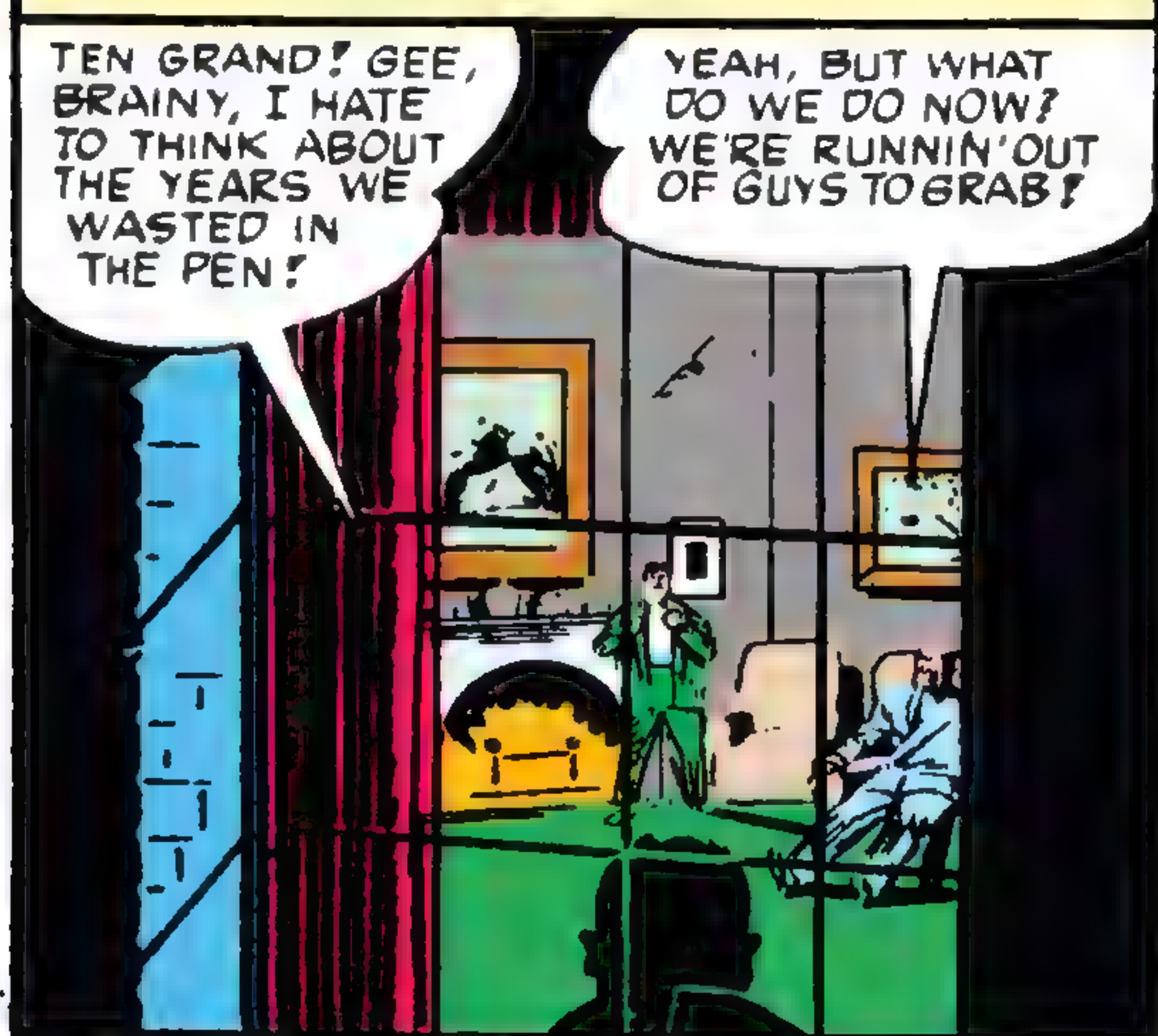


THREE LITTLE PELLETS TUMBLE NOISELESSLY INTO THE WINDOW WASHER'S SCRUB-PAIL...

OUTSIDE THE CLOSED WINDOW, THE WASHER TOILS INDUSTRIOUSLY...



REWARDS! REWARDS! THE GOLDEN HARVEST ROLLS IN!



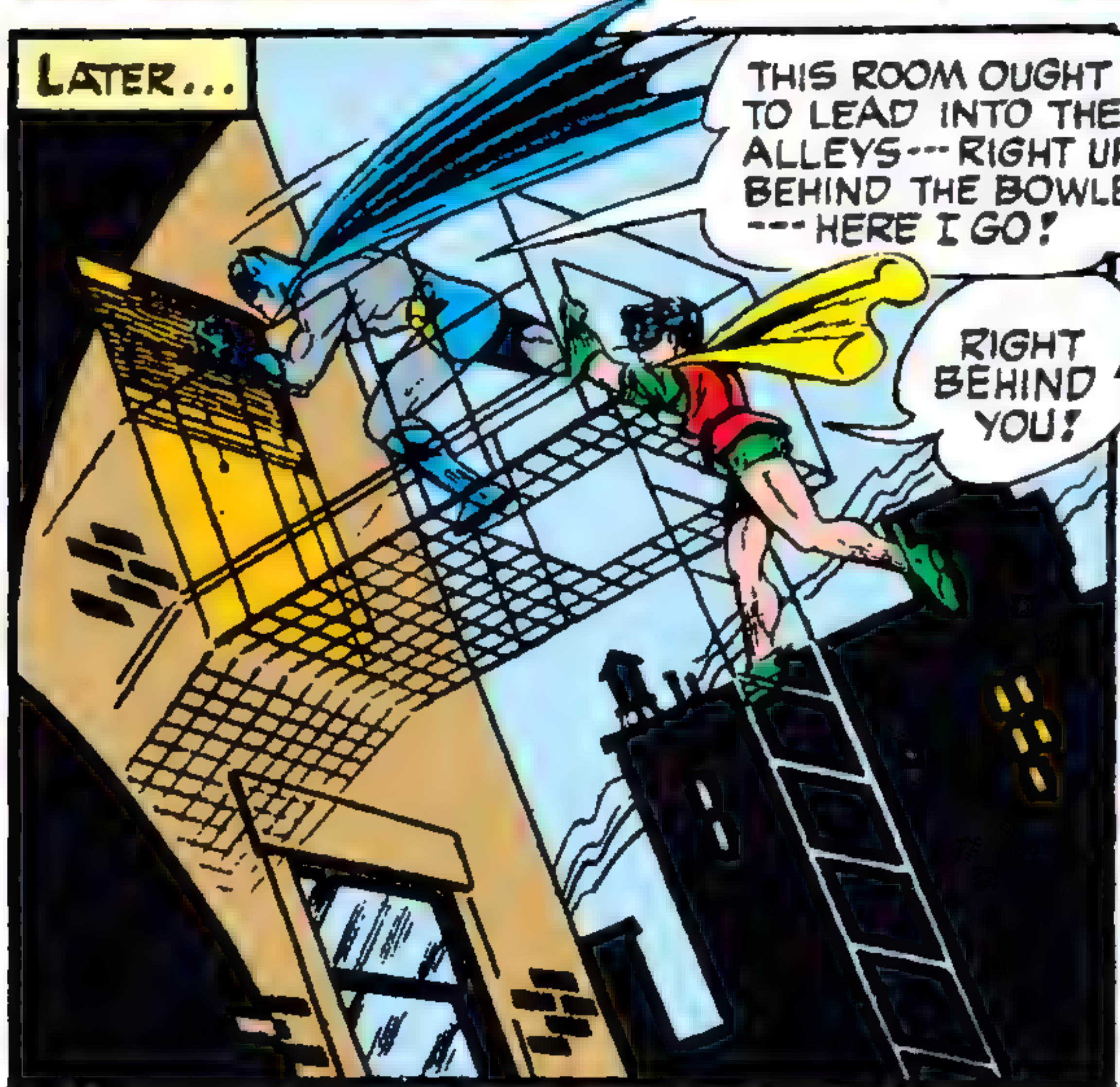
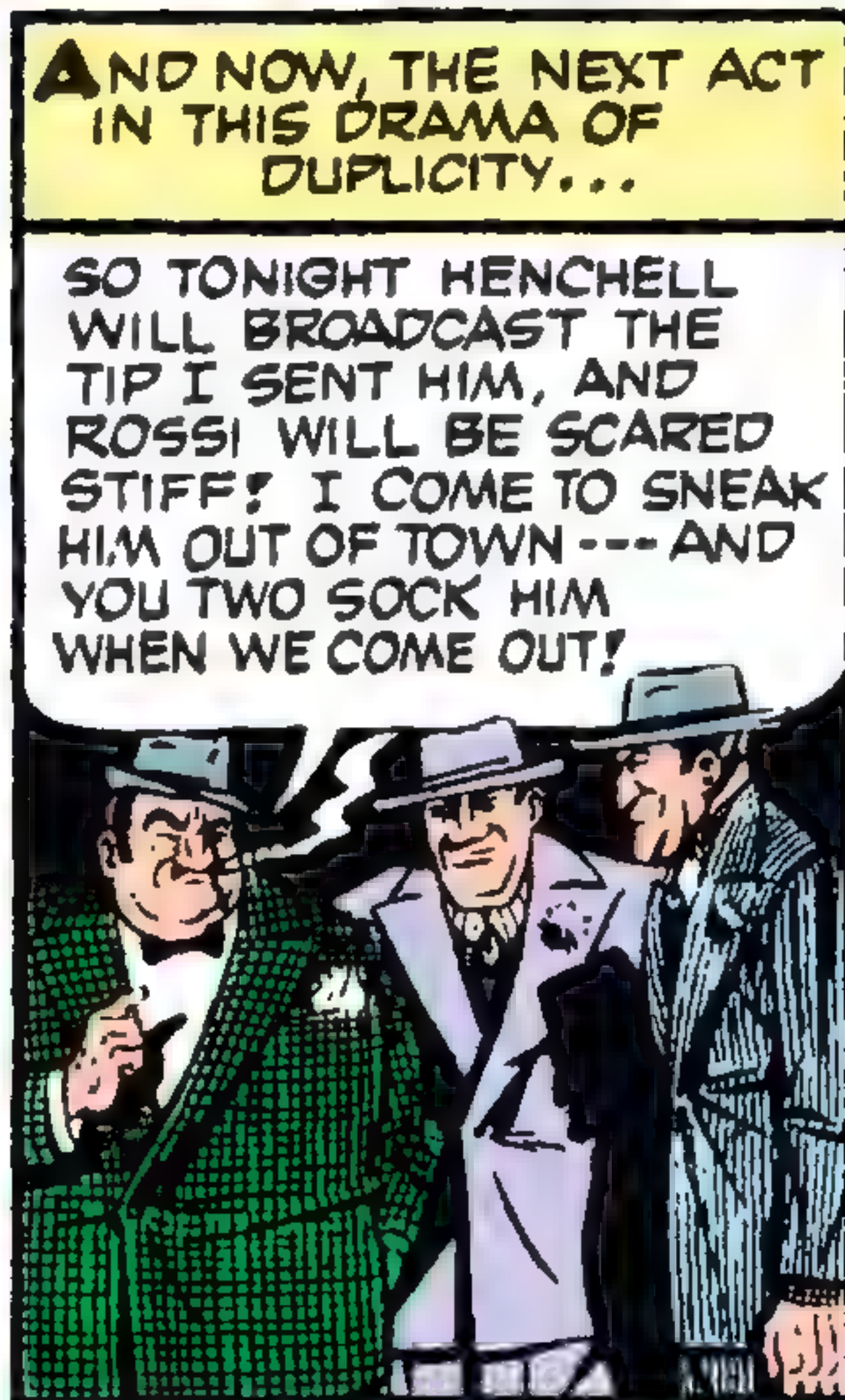
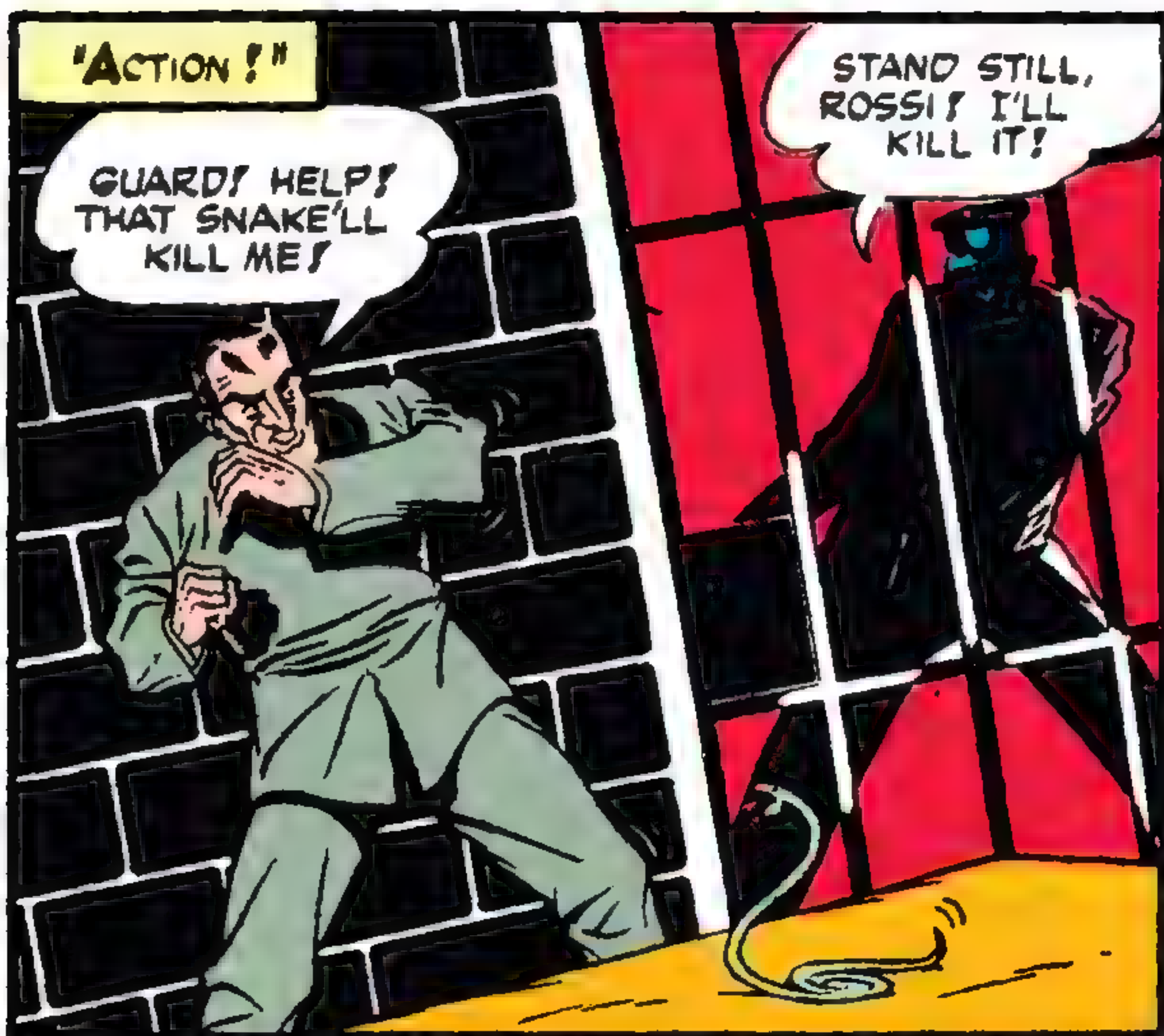
NO MORE GUYS TO GRAB? THE PEN IS FULL OF THEM! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS SPRING A GUY, WAIT FOR THE REWARD FOR HIS RECAPTURE, AND THEN HAND HIM BACK AGAIN! NOW LET'S SEE--- THERE'S NICK ROSSI---



PRESENTLY, HALF A DOZEN GIFT RADIOS ARRIVE AT STATE PRISON--- BUT THE ONE DESTINED FOR NICK ROSSI'S CELL PRODUCES MORE THAN MUSIC!





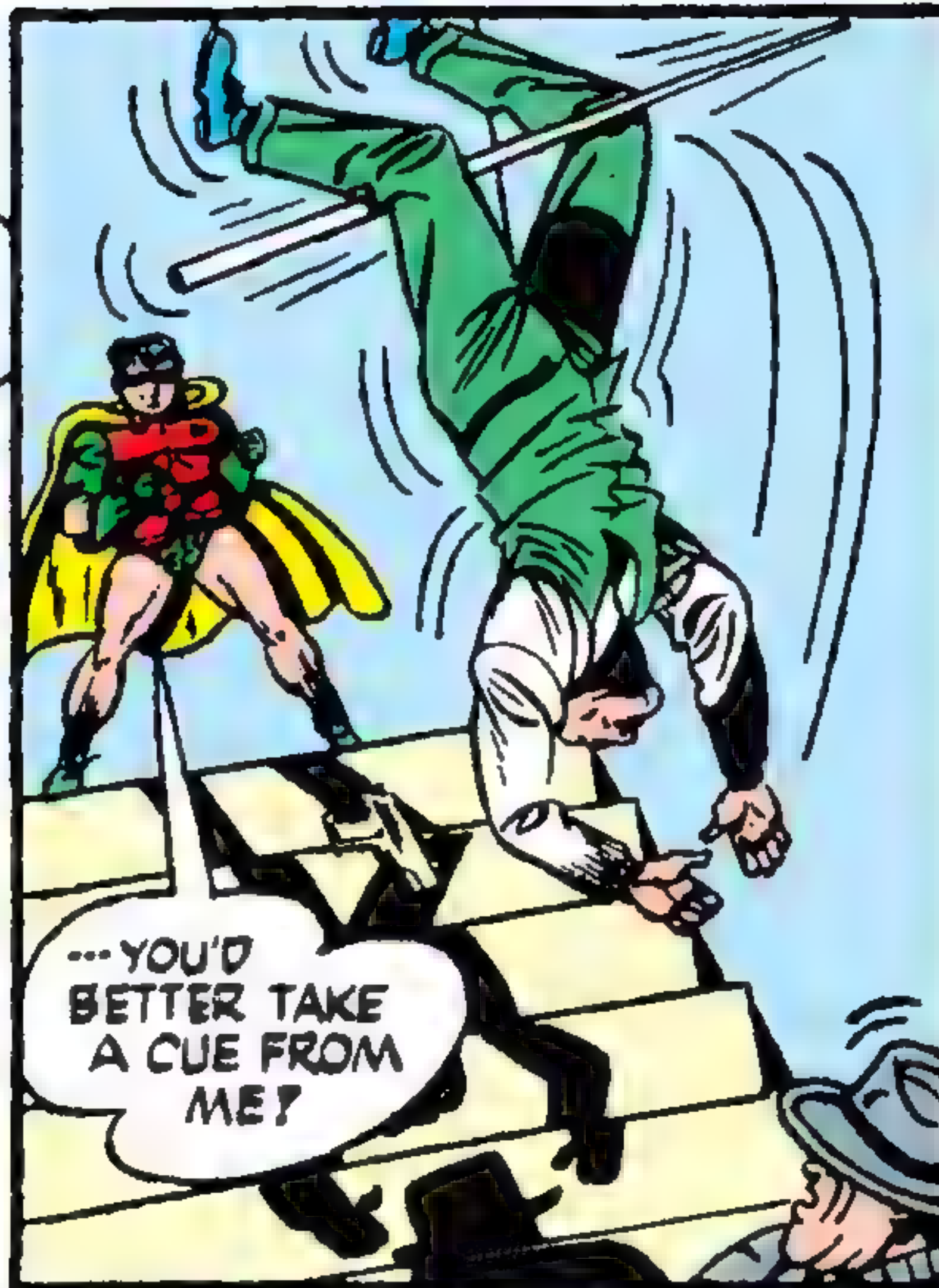
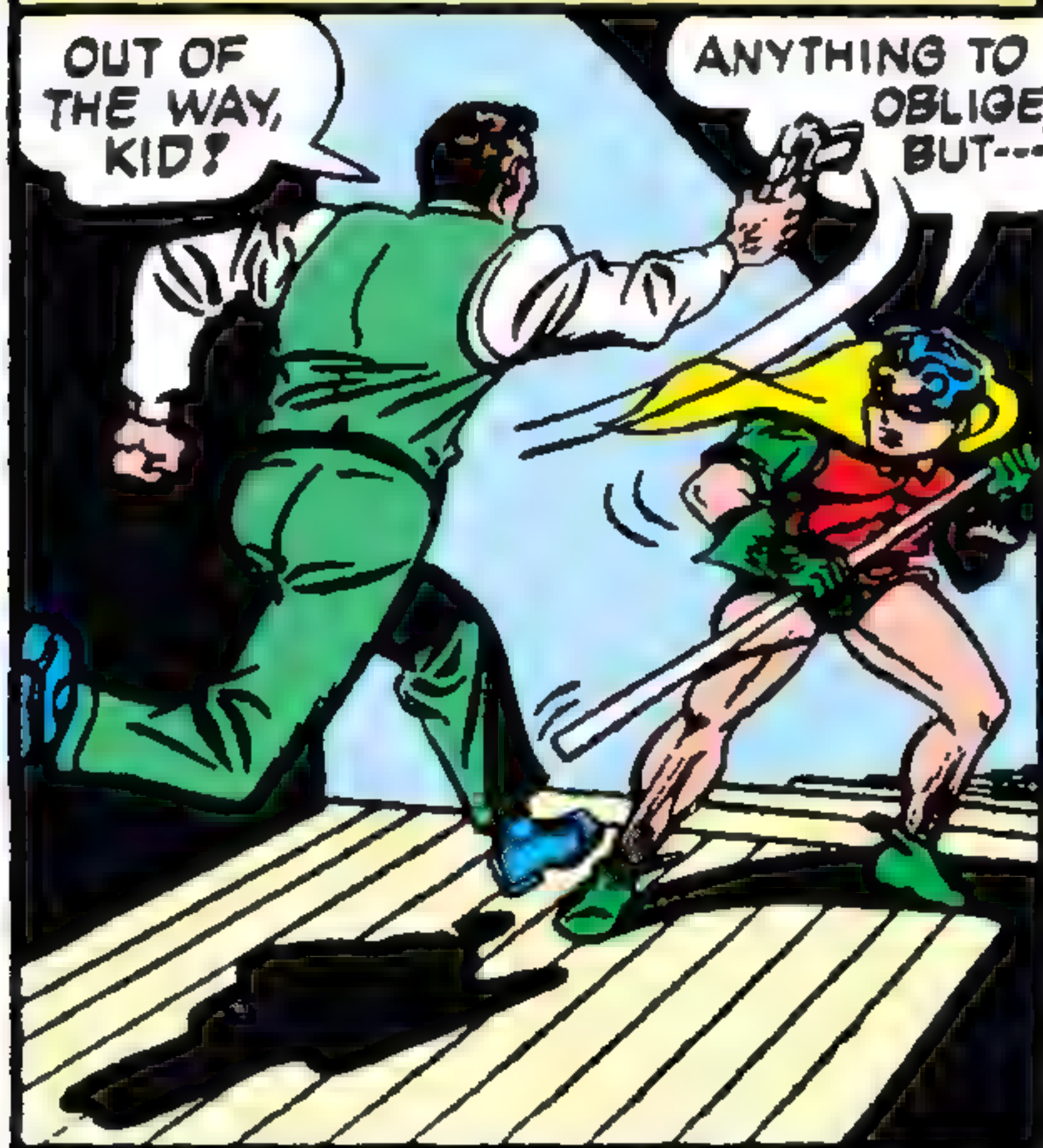




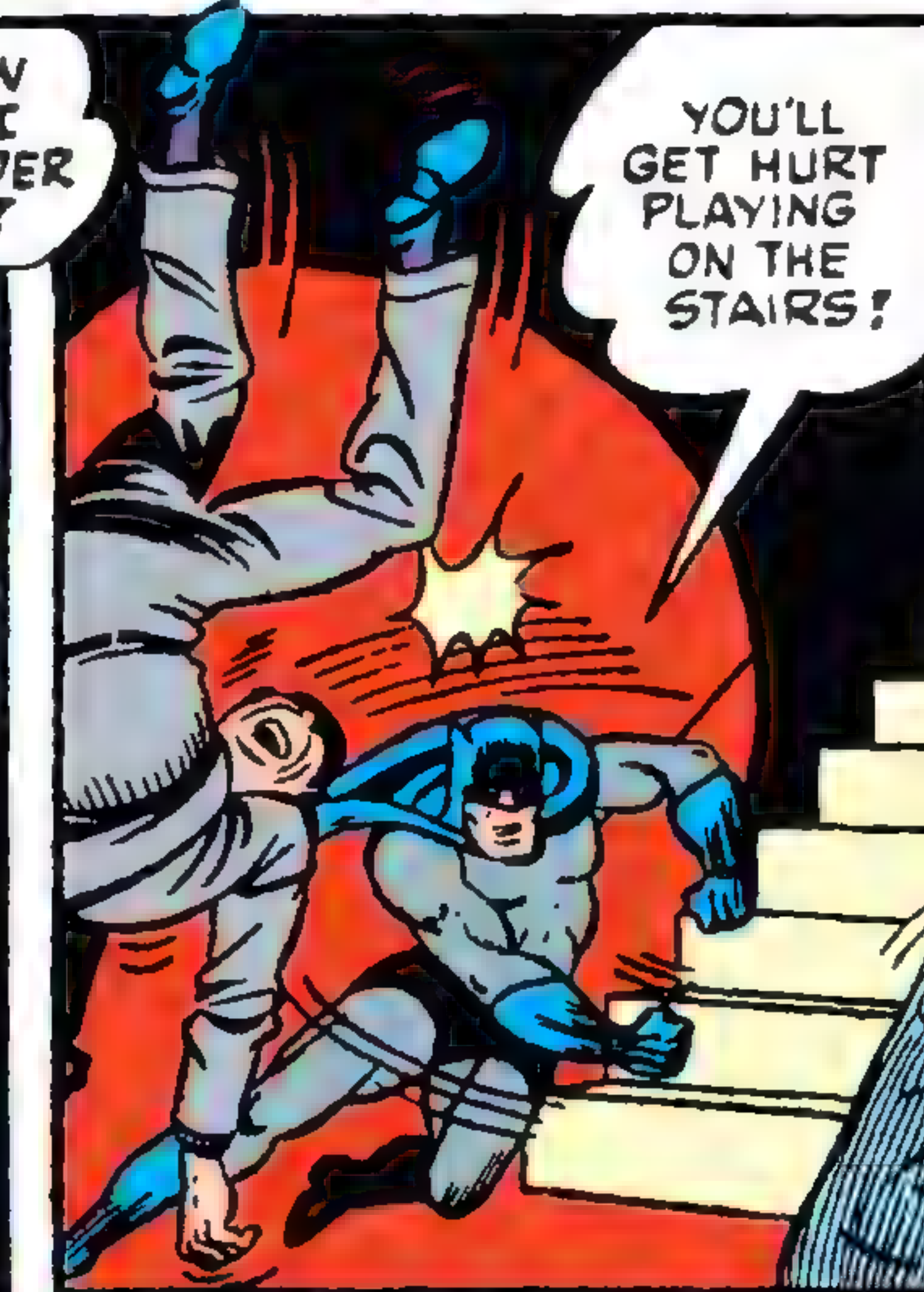
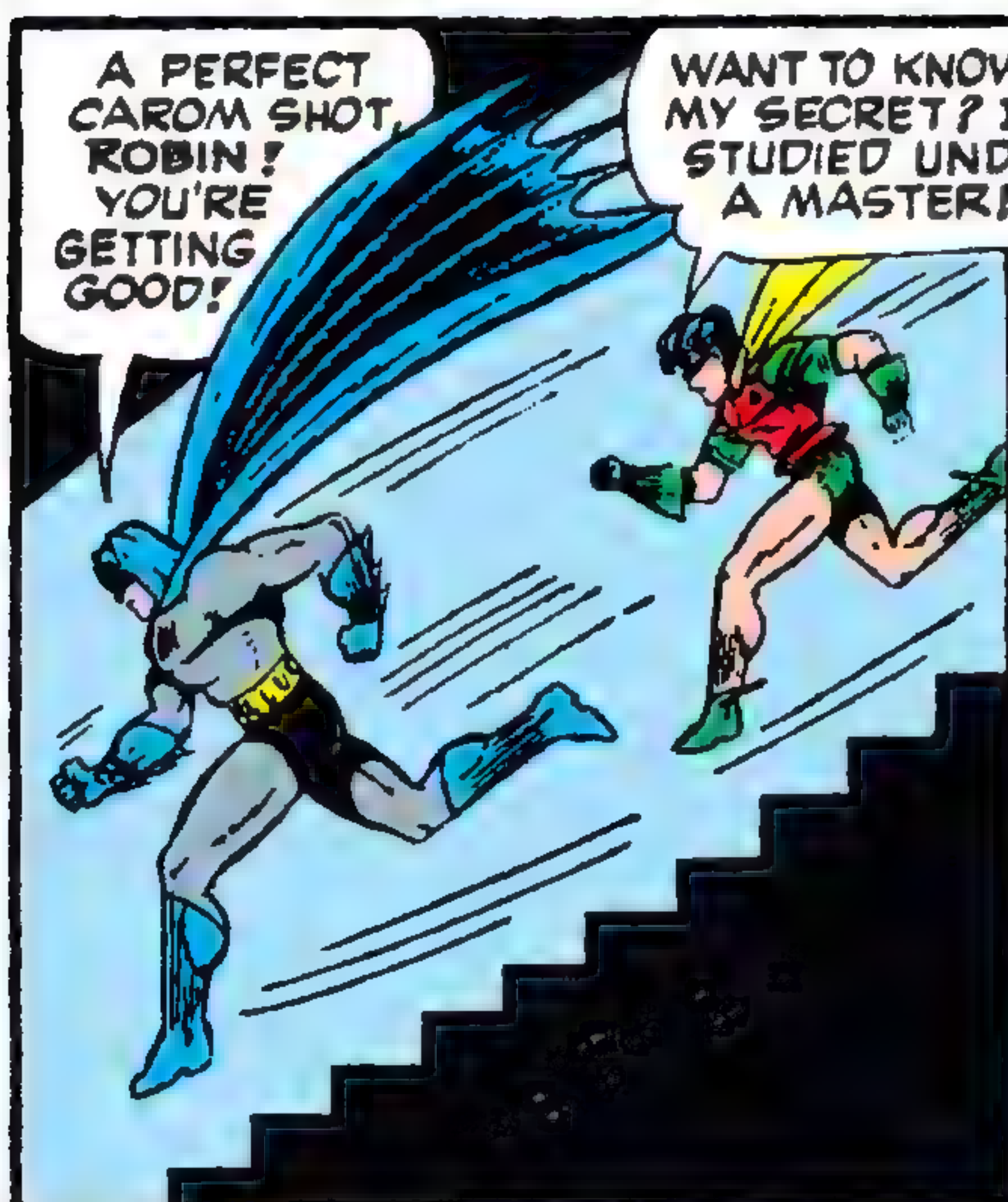




ROSSI REACHES THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS---TO FIND THE WAY TO FREEDOM BLOCKED BY A MERE BOY!



AND AT THAT MOMENT BRAINY'S WILD SHOUTING BRINGS A RESPONSE!



IN A FLASH THE PEERLESS PAIR HAVE THEIR MAN--- ON THEIR WAY TO THE WAITING BATMOBILE...



NEXT DAY, BRAINY'S BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN BUBBLE HAS BURST...



AND THEN COMES THE BOOMERANG!





IN FAR MORE COMFORTABLE SURROUNDINGS THE SAME HEADLINES INTEREST BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...

HM-M---SO THERE'S A REWARD OUT FOR BRAINY FOR HELPING ROSSI BREAK JAIL! THAT'S ONE REWARD BRAINY WON'T GO AFTER!

BUT THE BATMAN WILL! TURNING IN CROOKS FOR THE REWARDS IS ONE THING--- BUT ARRANGING JAIL-BREAKS IS QUITE ANOTHER MATTER!



BRAINY WILL BE IN HIDING, SO WE'LL NEED BAIT TO BRING HIM OUT --- BAIT HE CAN'T RESIST? LET'S SEE NOW...

MAYBE SOME OF THESE ROGUES GALLERY VALENTINES WILL HELP YOU!



SO, IN A FEW DAYS, A NEW REWARD NOTICE IS CIRCULATED THROUGHOUT GOTHAM CITY...

THE FERRET EYES OF THE UNDERWORLD SPY THE STARTLING POSTERS...

WHO IS SOUPY McCUE? THAT QUESTION IS ON HUNDREDS OF LIPS, BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO KNOW--- UNTIL---

**\$25,000 REWARD**  
FOR THE CAPTURE OF  
**SOUPY McCUE**

ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 10<sup>TH</sup> THIS VETERAN CRACKSMAN AND EX-CON-VICT BROKE INTO THE SAFE OF THE GOTHAM JEWELERS AND MADE OFF WITH GEMS TO THE VALUE OF MORE THAN \$250,000. THE MISSING GEMS ARE DESCRIBED AS FOLLOWS:

TWENTY-FIVE GRAND? AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED? OH, BOY!

GEE, I'D TURN MYSELF IN FOR THAT!

WHO IS THIS SOUPY McCUE?

**\$25,000 REWARD**  
ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 10<sup>TH</sup> THIS VETERAN CRACKSMAN AND EX-CON-VICT BROKE INTO THE SAFE OF THE GOTHAM JEWELERS AND MADE OFF WITH GEMS TO THE VALUE OF MORE THAN \$250,000. THE MISSING GEMS ARE DESCRIBED AS FOLLOWS:

YEAH, I KNOW WHERE SOUPY McCUE IS HIDING! I TAKE FOOD UP TO HIM EVERY NIGHT! ---SLIP ME A HUNDRED SMACKERS AND I'LL TELL YOU WHERE HE IS...

SURE, PAL! HAVE ANOTHER COFFEE! HOW ABOUT SOME PIE?...



HALF AN HOUR LATER...

IT WENT OFF LIKE CLOCKWORK! FOR A COUNTERFEIT HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL AND A HAMBURGER I GAVE SLIM ALL THE DOPE!

AND TONIGHT WE GO TO WORK!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

TWENTY-FIVE GRAND? I CAN'T COLLECT IT, BUT SLIM CAN! THEN WE CAN BLOW THIS TOWN AND START UP SOMEWHERE ELSE---WITH NO PESKY BATMAN TO MUSCLE IN ON US!

IT'S A CINCH, BRAINY!





**MIDNIGHT...AND BRAINY LEADS THE WAY OUT ONTO THE TERRACE OF A PENTHOUSE FAR ABOVE THE SURROUNDING ROOFS...**

FINE! THERE'S A LIGHT! SOUPY'S IN--- WAITING TO BE GRABBED!

I TOLD YOU MY TIP WAS ON THE LEVEL?

SOUPY McCUE--- THERE HE IS!

TWENTY-FIVE GRAND!

SWELL! NOW BE READY WHEN I TRY THE DOOR!

**TENSELY BRAINY PRESSES THE BELL- AND---**

IT'S MIKE, SOUPY! I'VE GOT YOUR FOOD!

OKAY, PAL! COME IN!

HOLD IT, SOUPY! WE GOT YOU COVERED!

STICK 'EM UP OR WE'LL DRILL YOU!

HE SURE FELL FOR OUR GAG!

**BUT SOUPY MAKES NO ATTEMPT TO STICK 'EM UP...**

HOLY MACK--

**TOO LATE, SLIMS EYES FLASH UPWARD!**

THE BATMAN!

TATTLE TALE--- THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR SNITCHING!

UGH-H

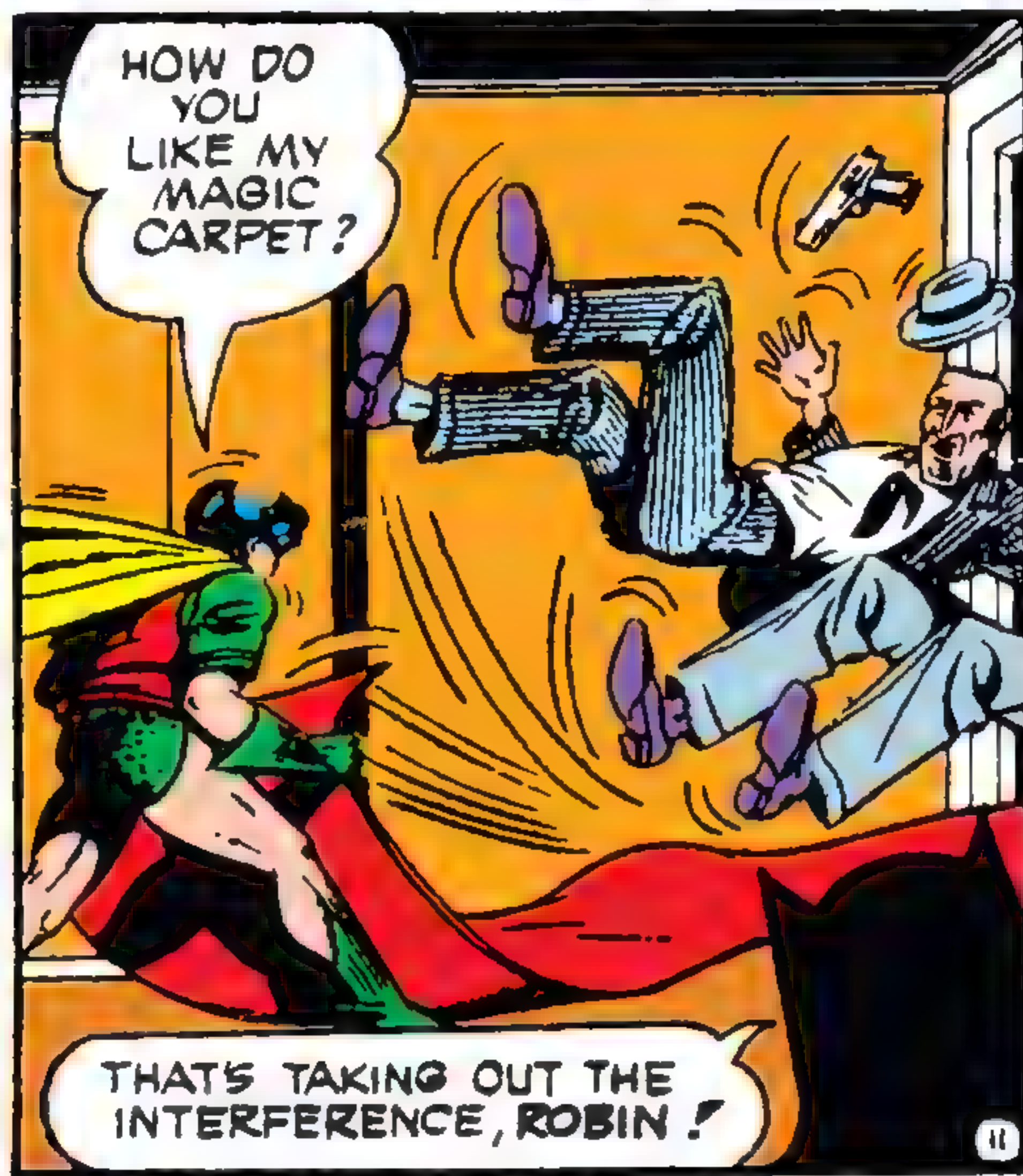
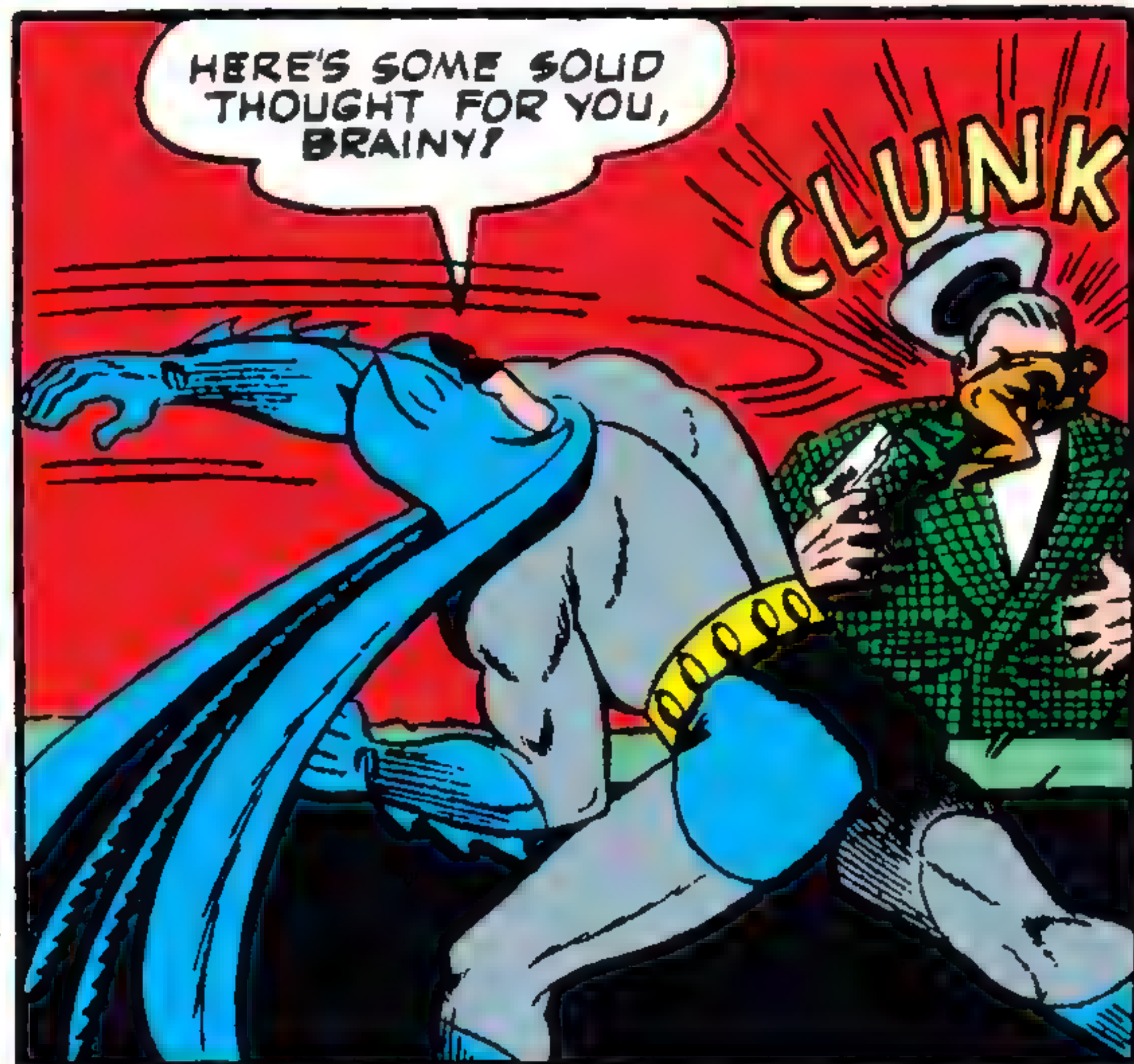
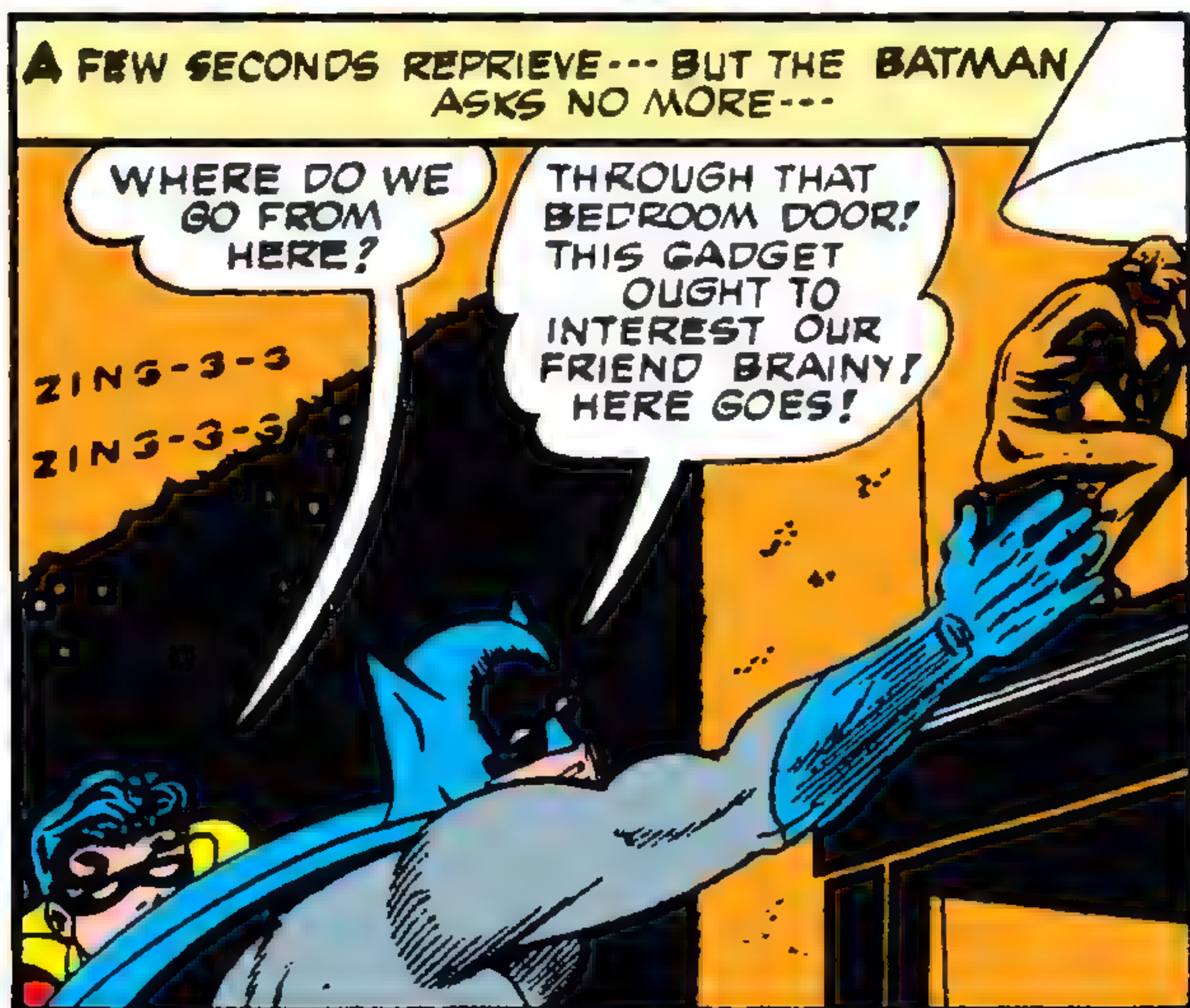
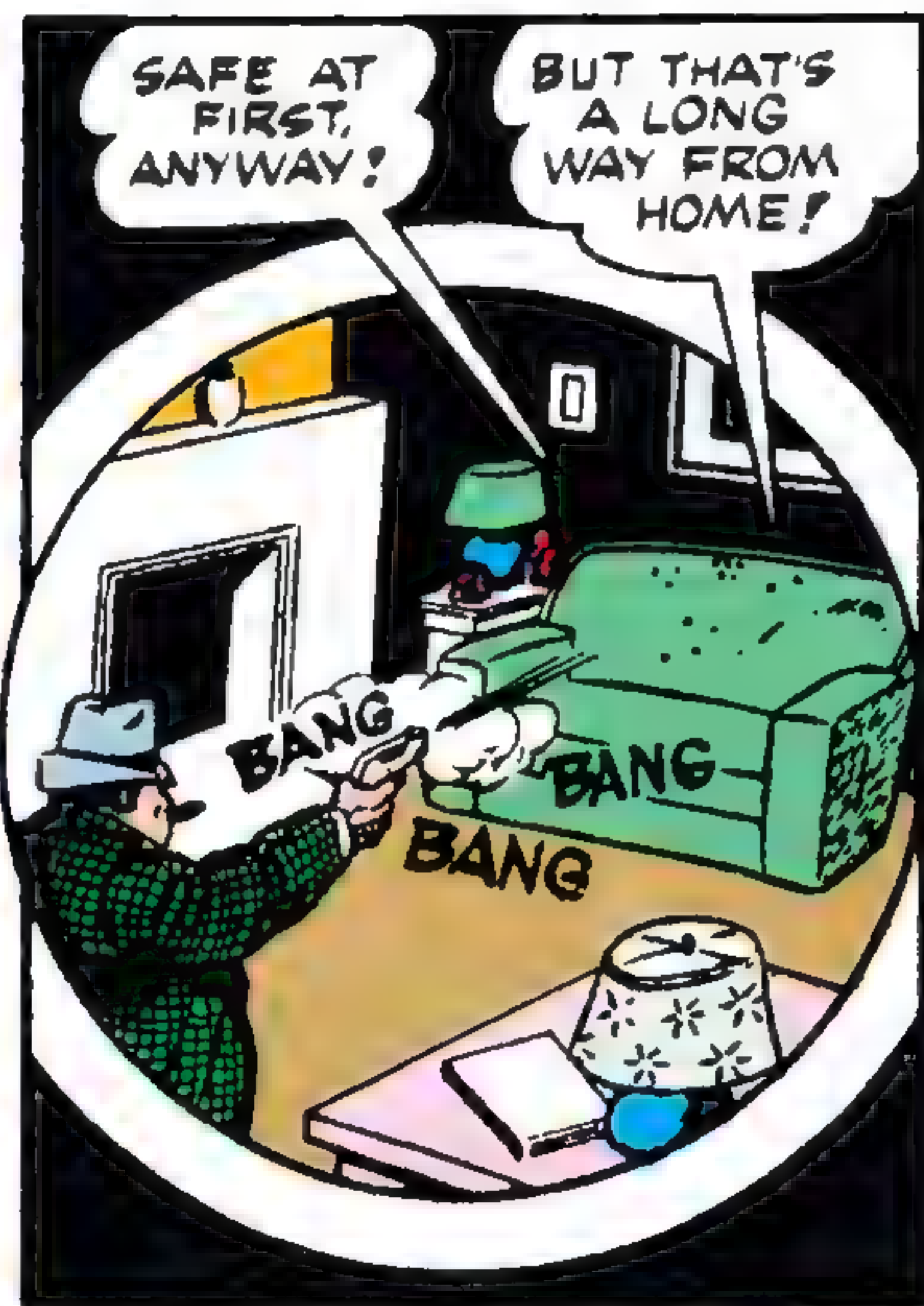
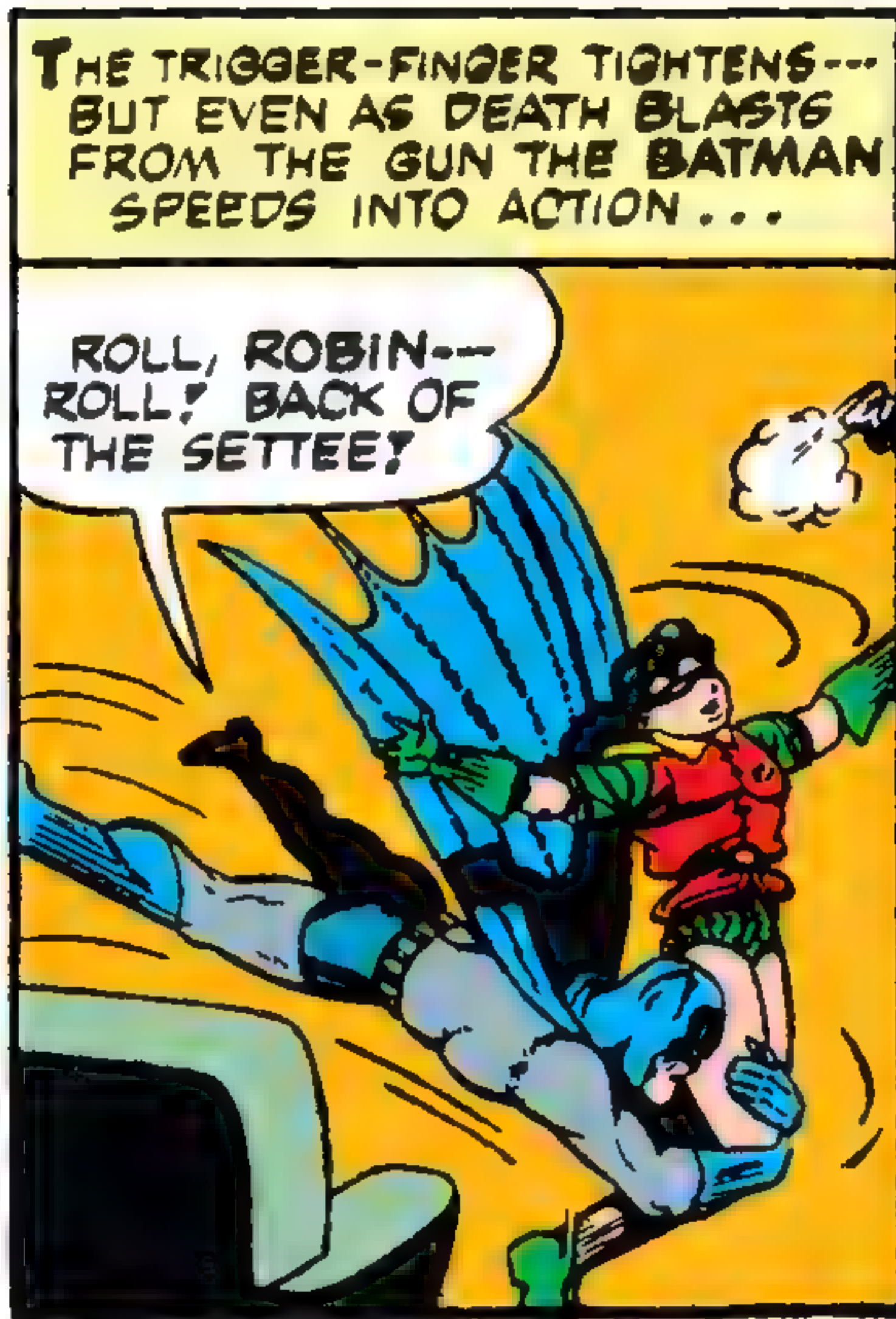
TAG--- YOU'RE OUT!

**BUT AT THAT MOMENT PERVERSE FATE INTERVENES...**

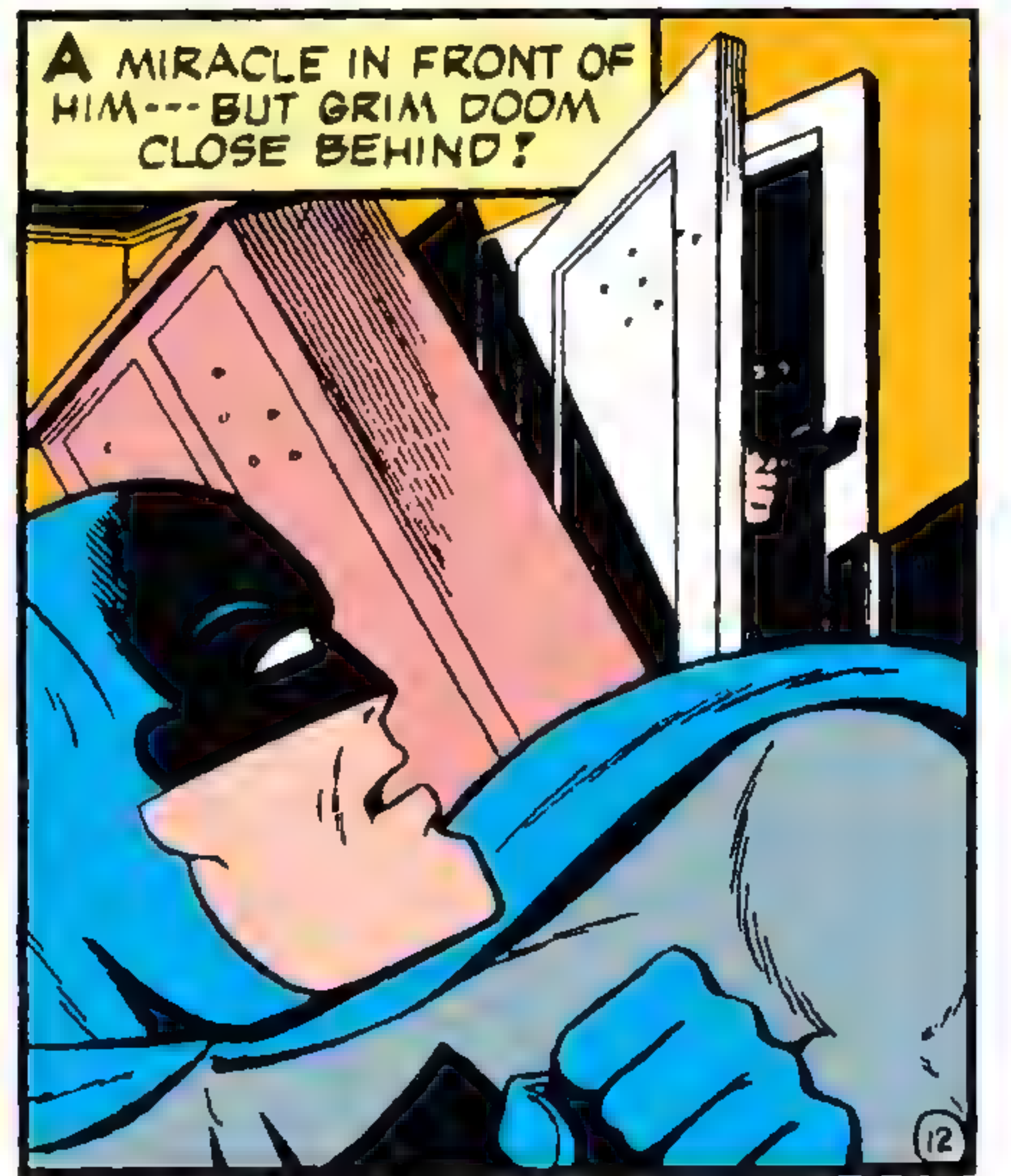
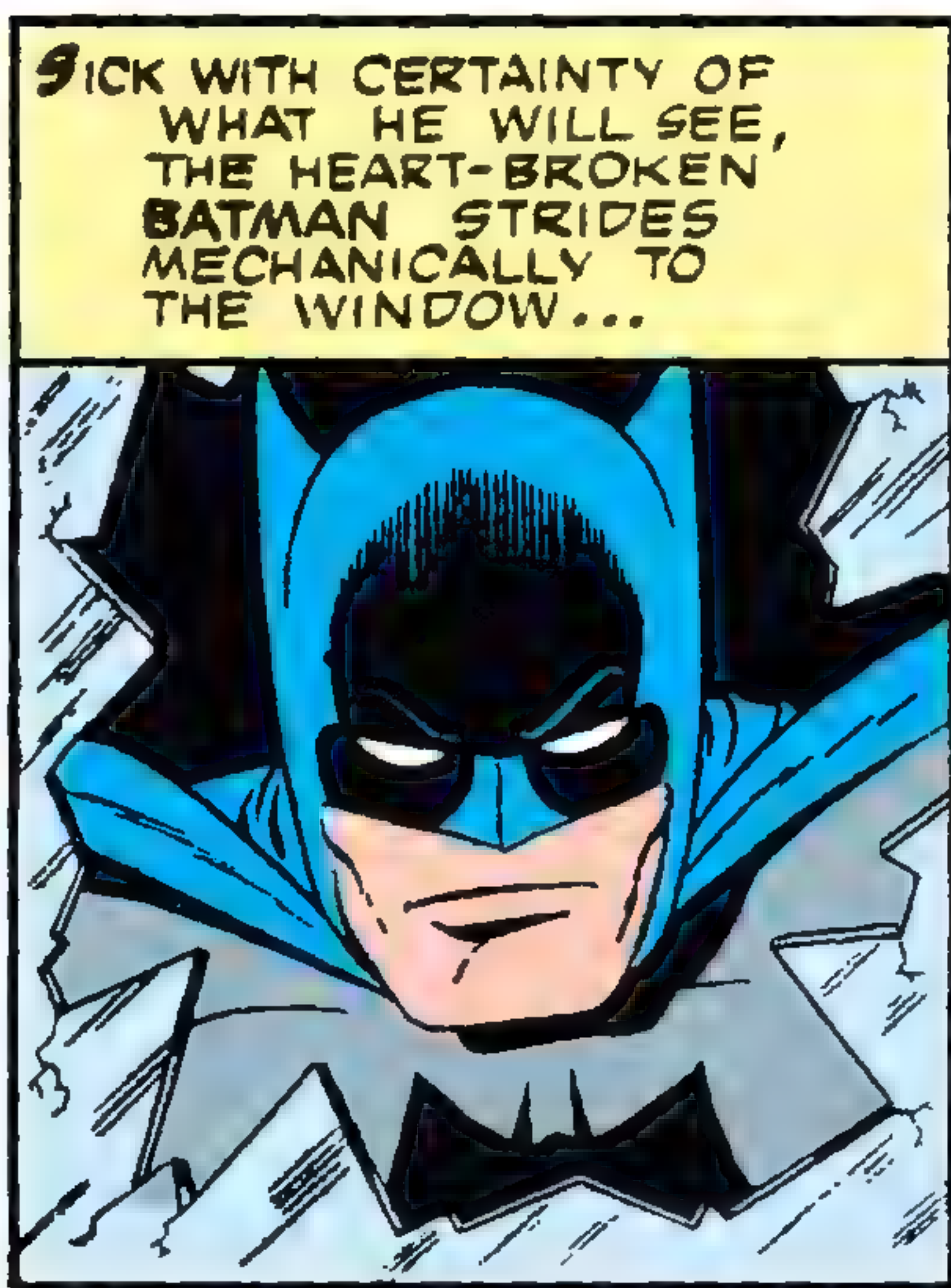
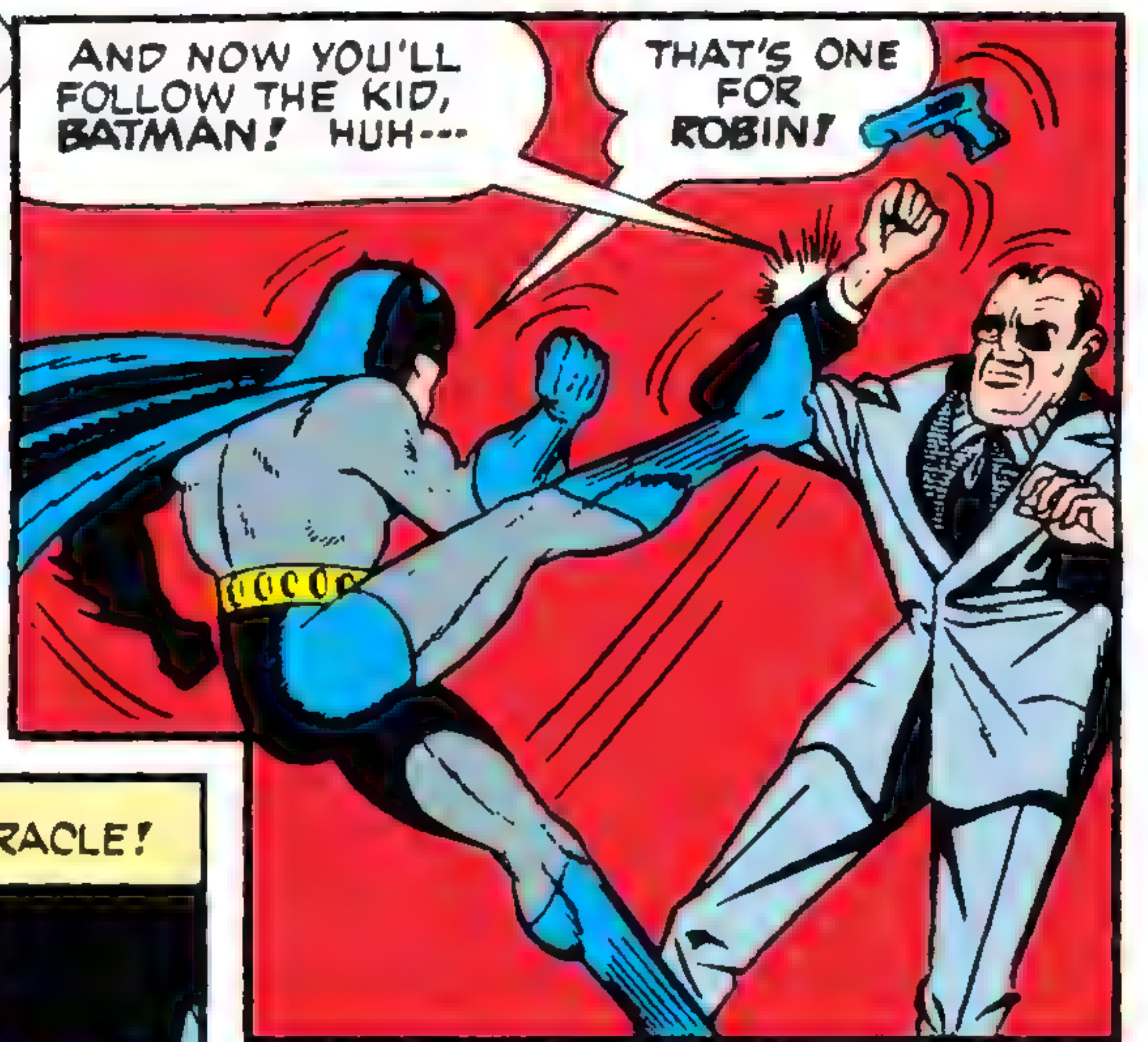
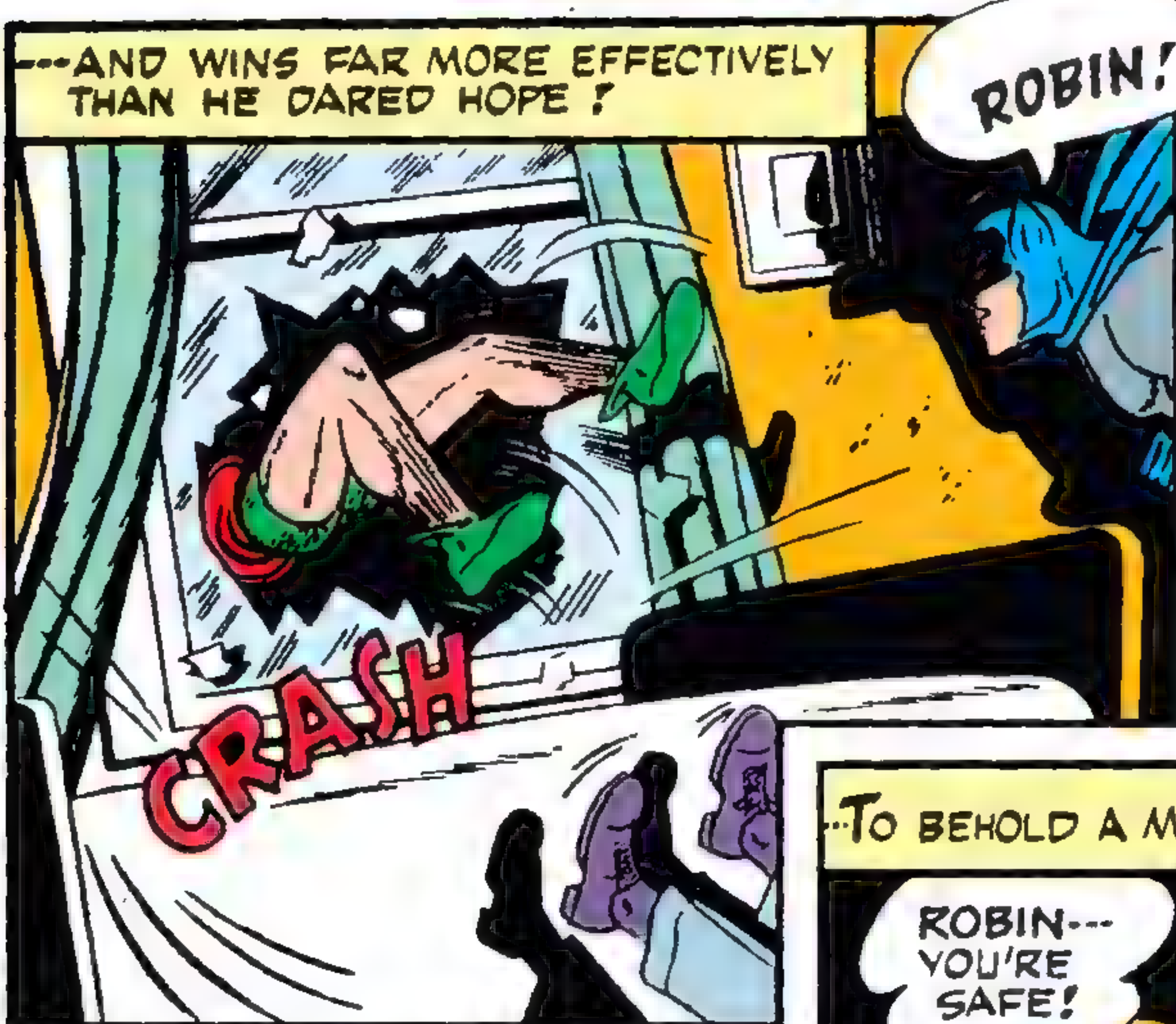
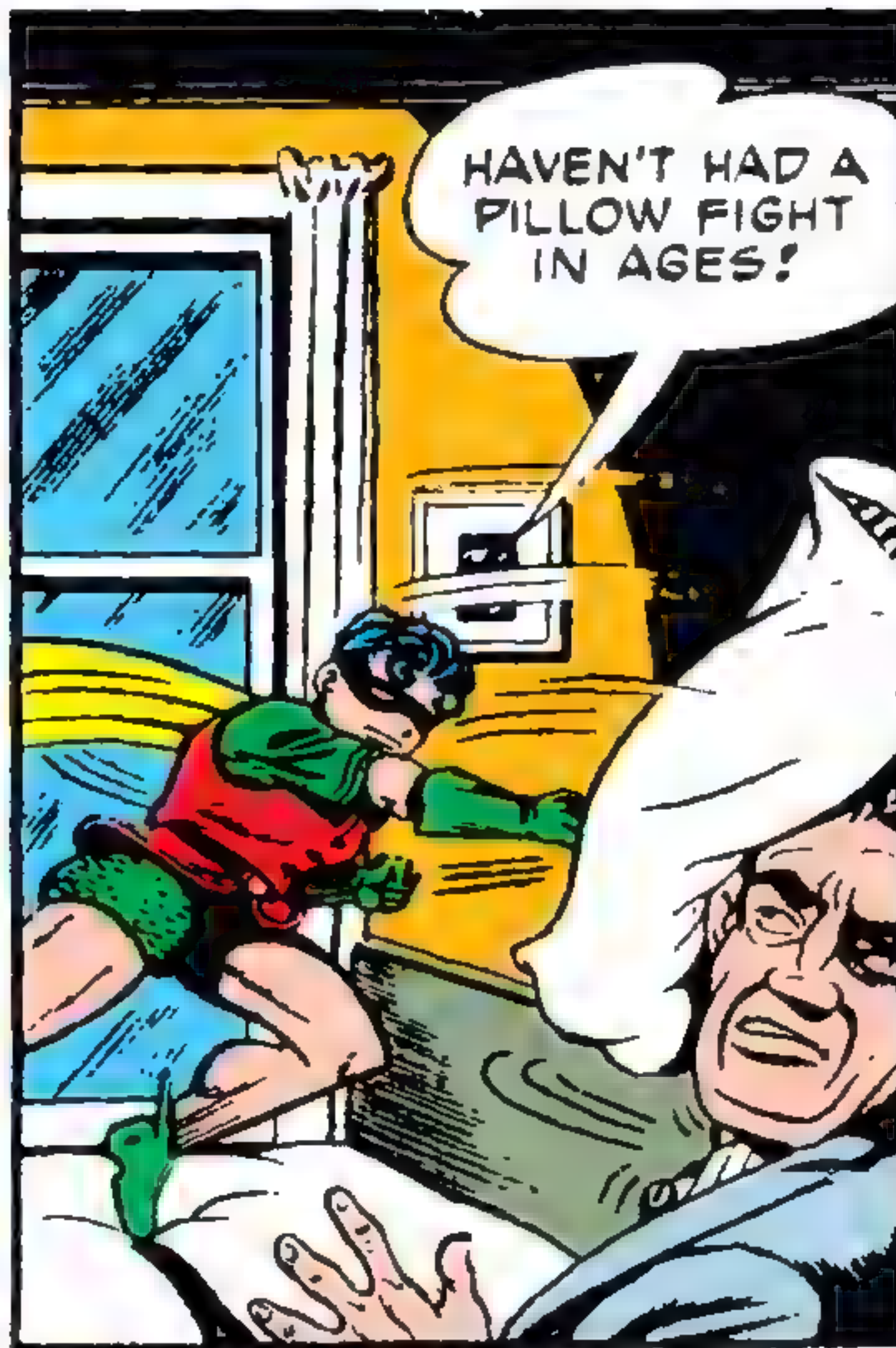
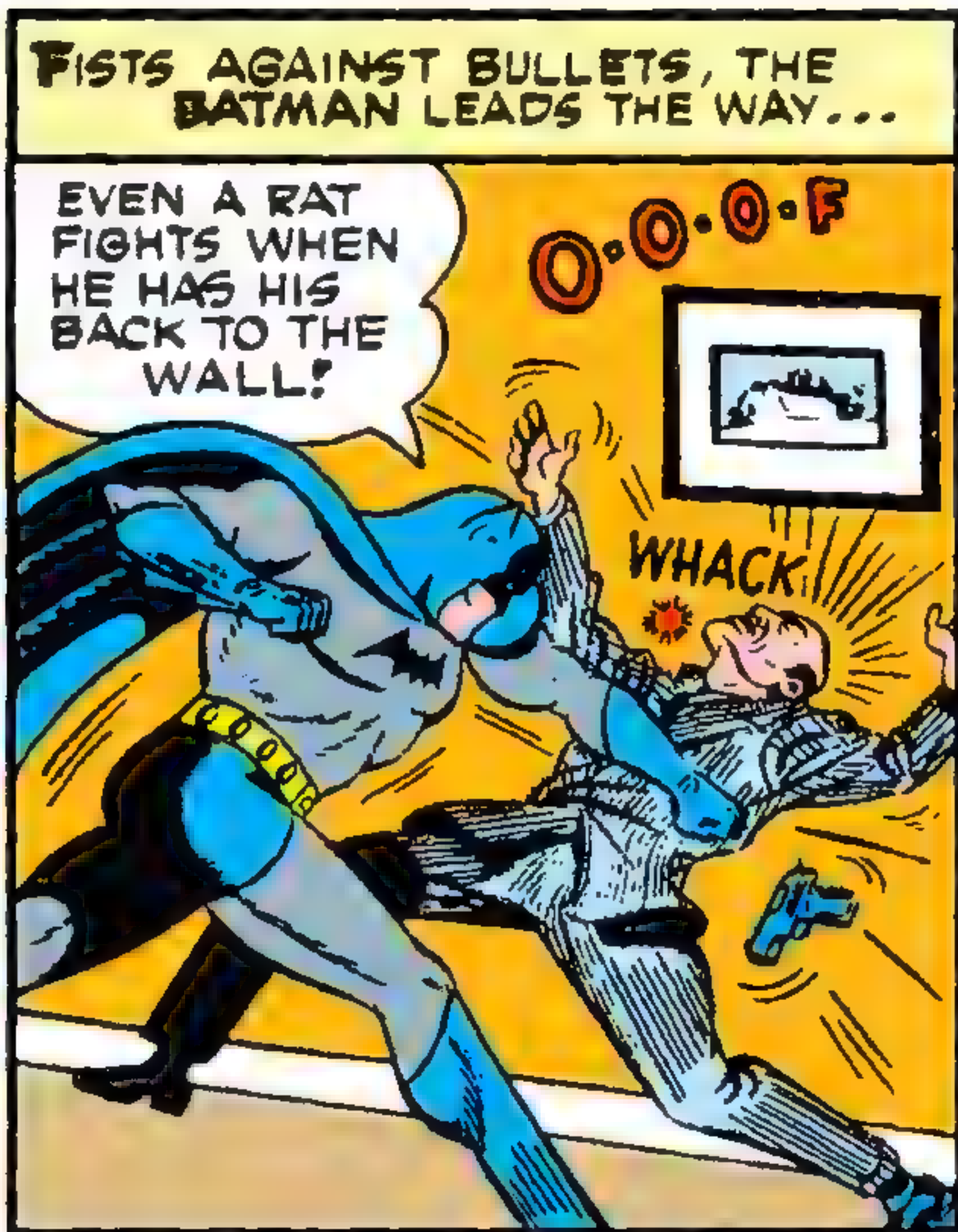
WHACK

BATMAN!



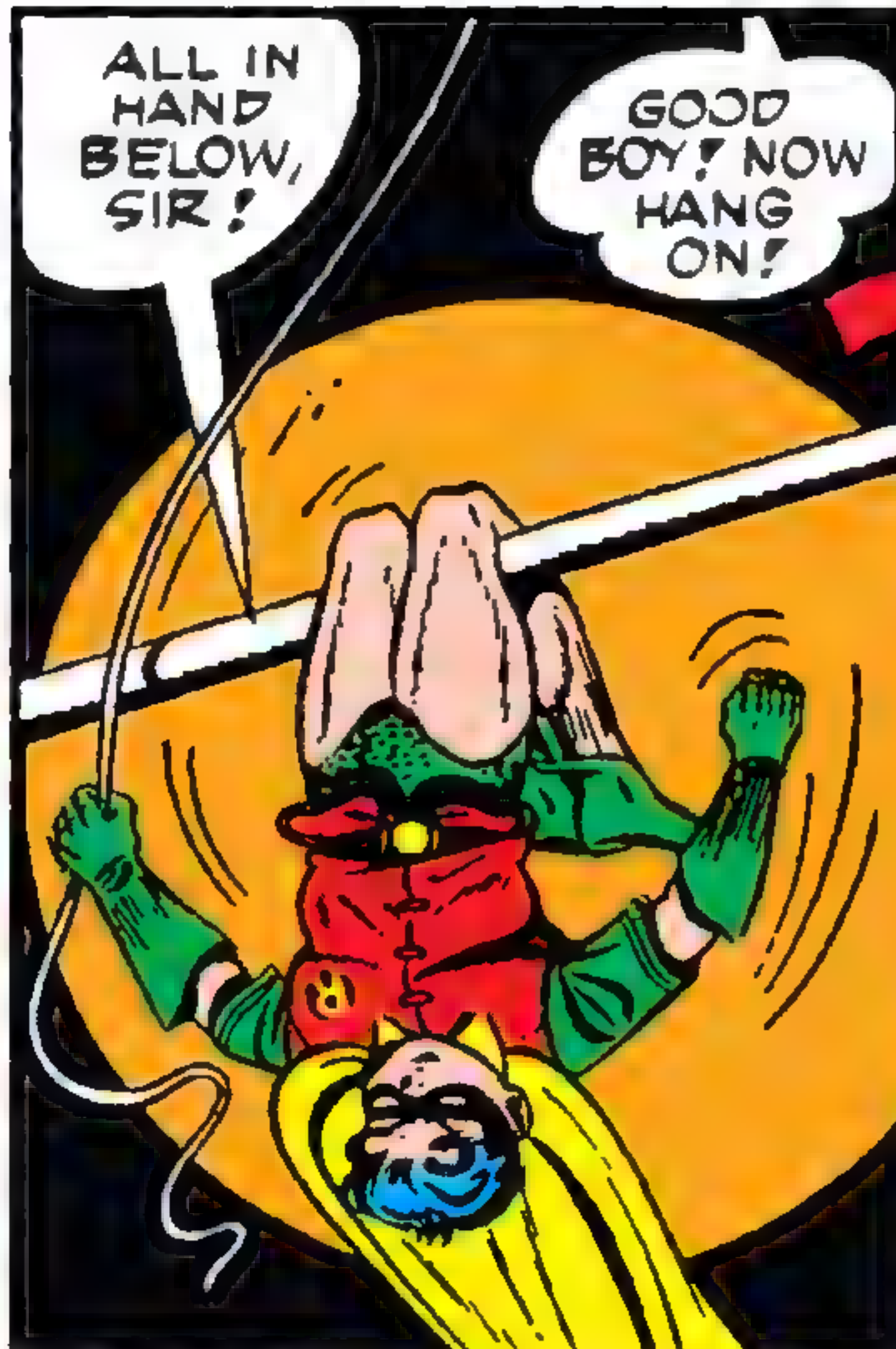




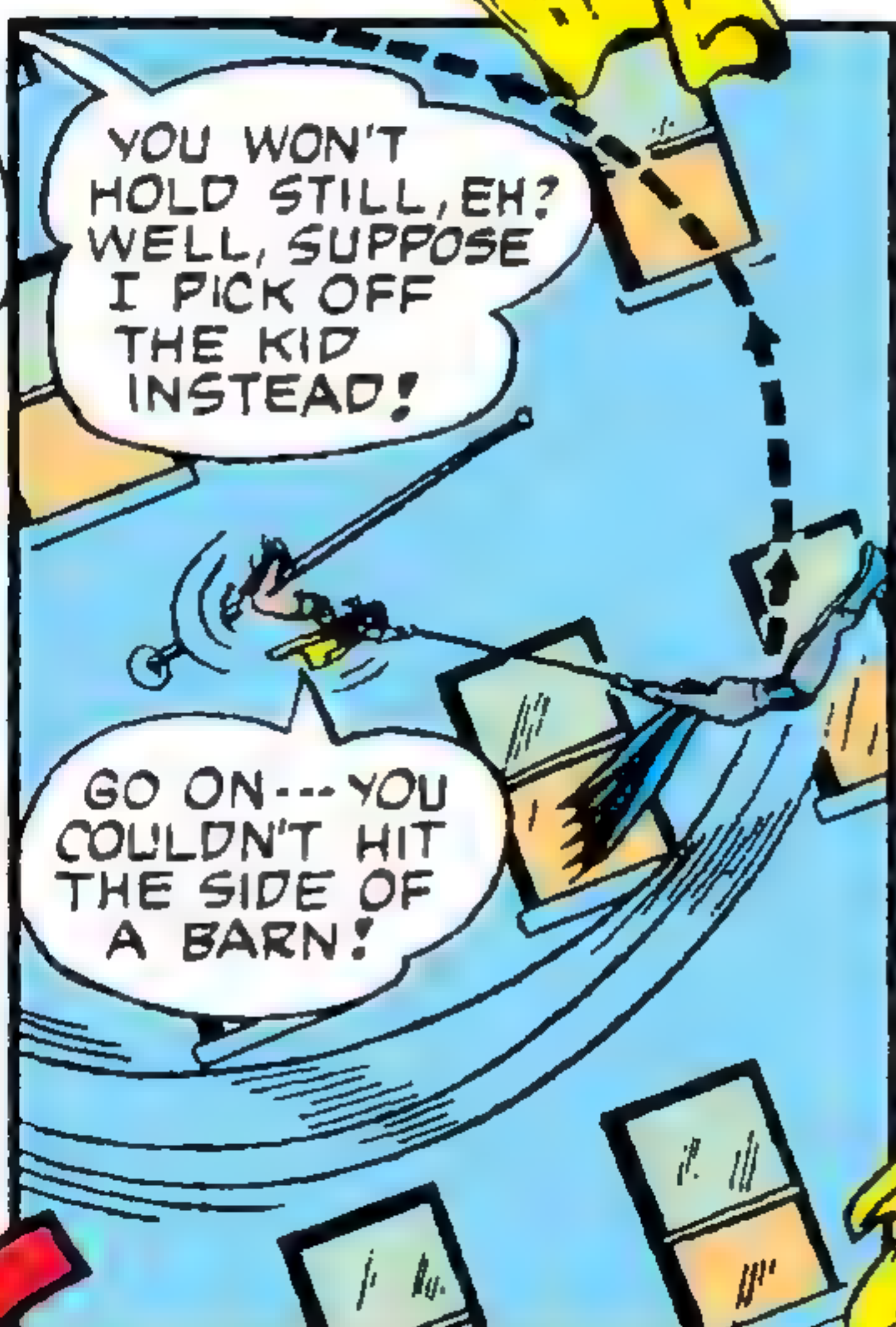
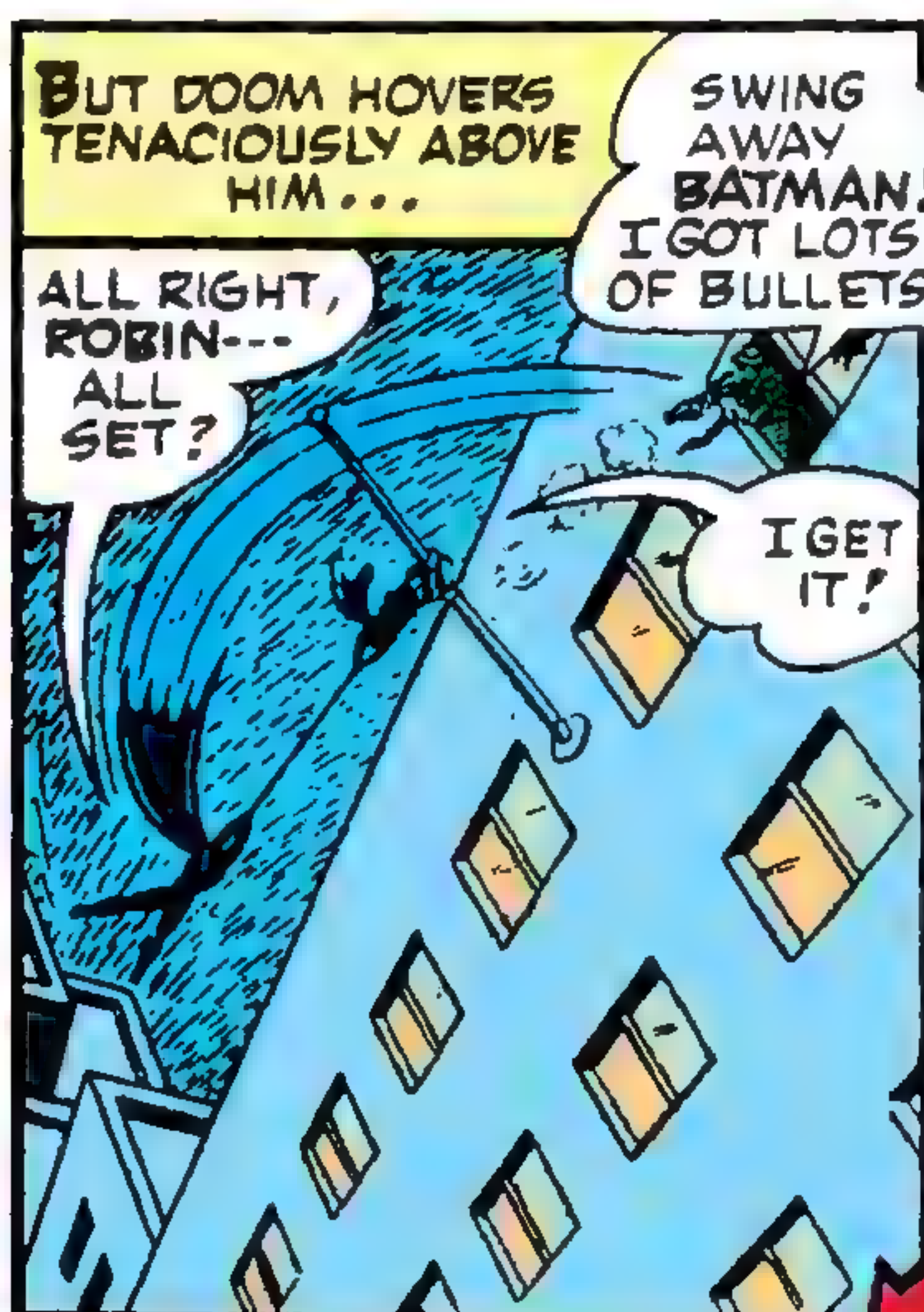
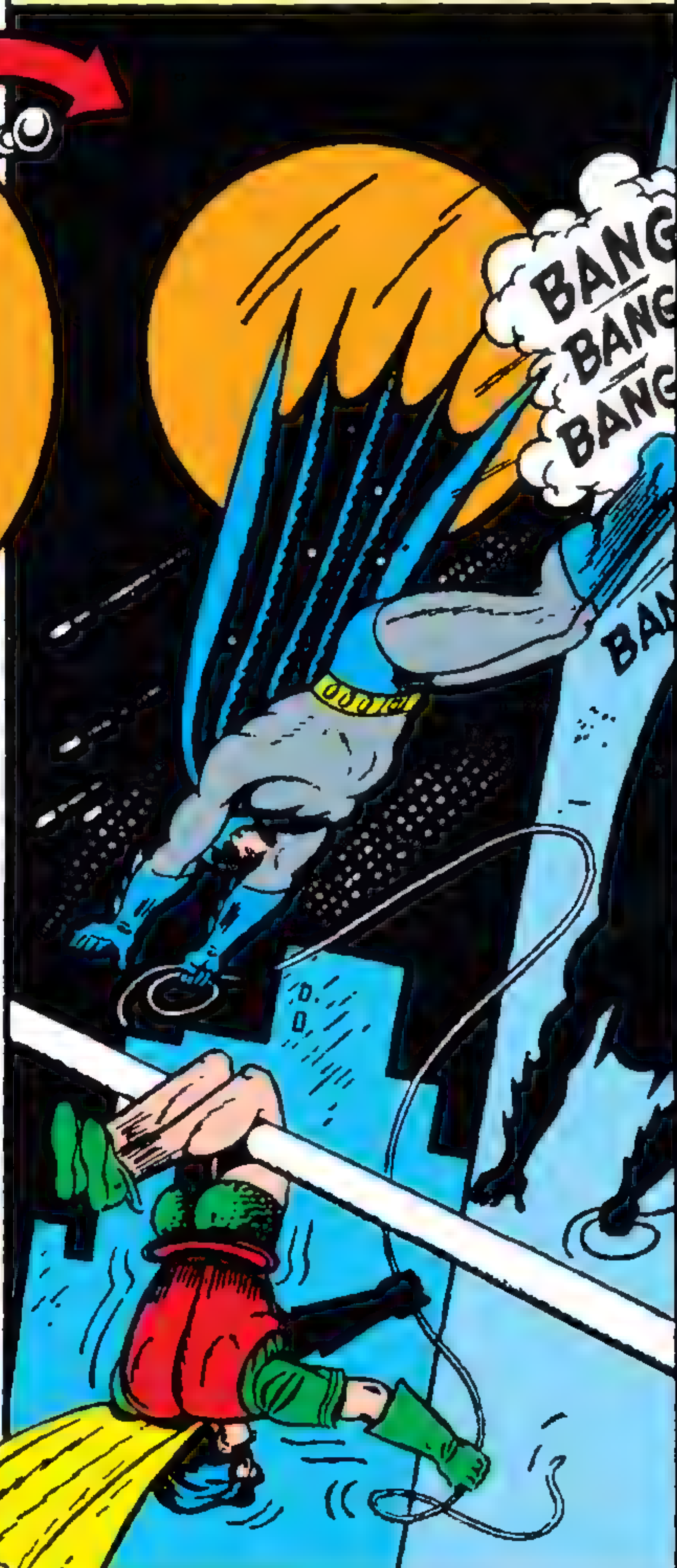




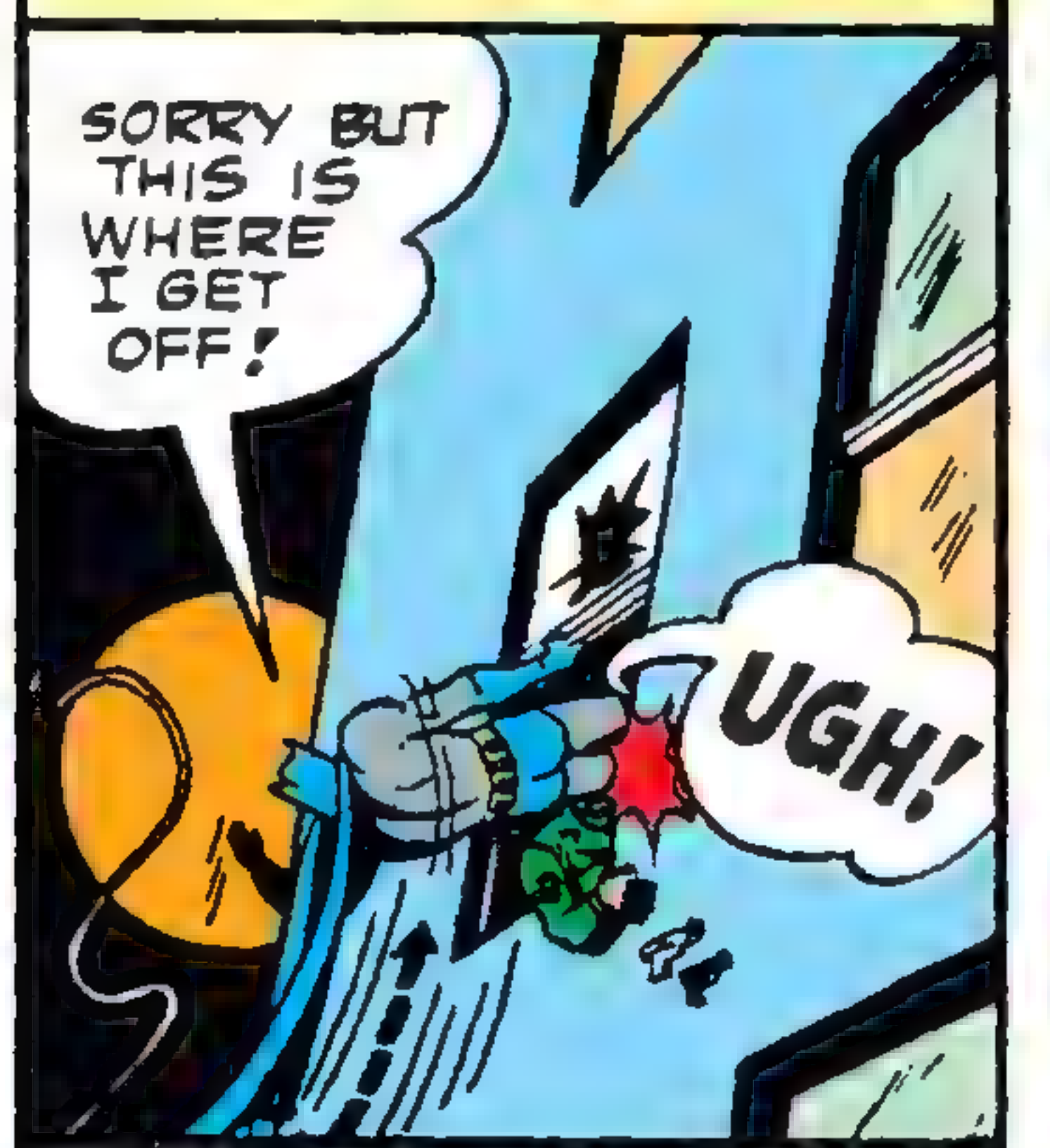
SWIFTLY THE BATMAN'S LIGHTNING BRAIN FORMULATES A DESPERATE PLAN...



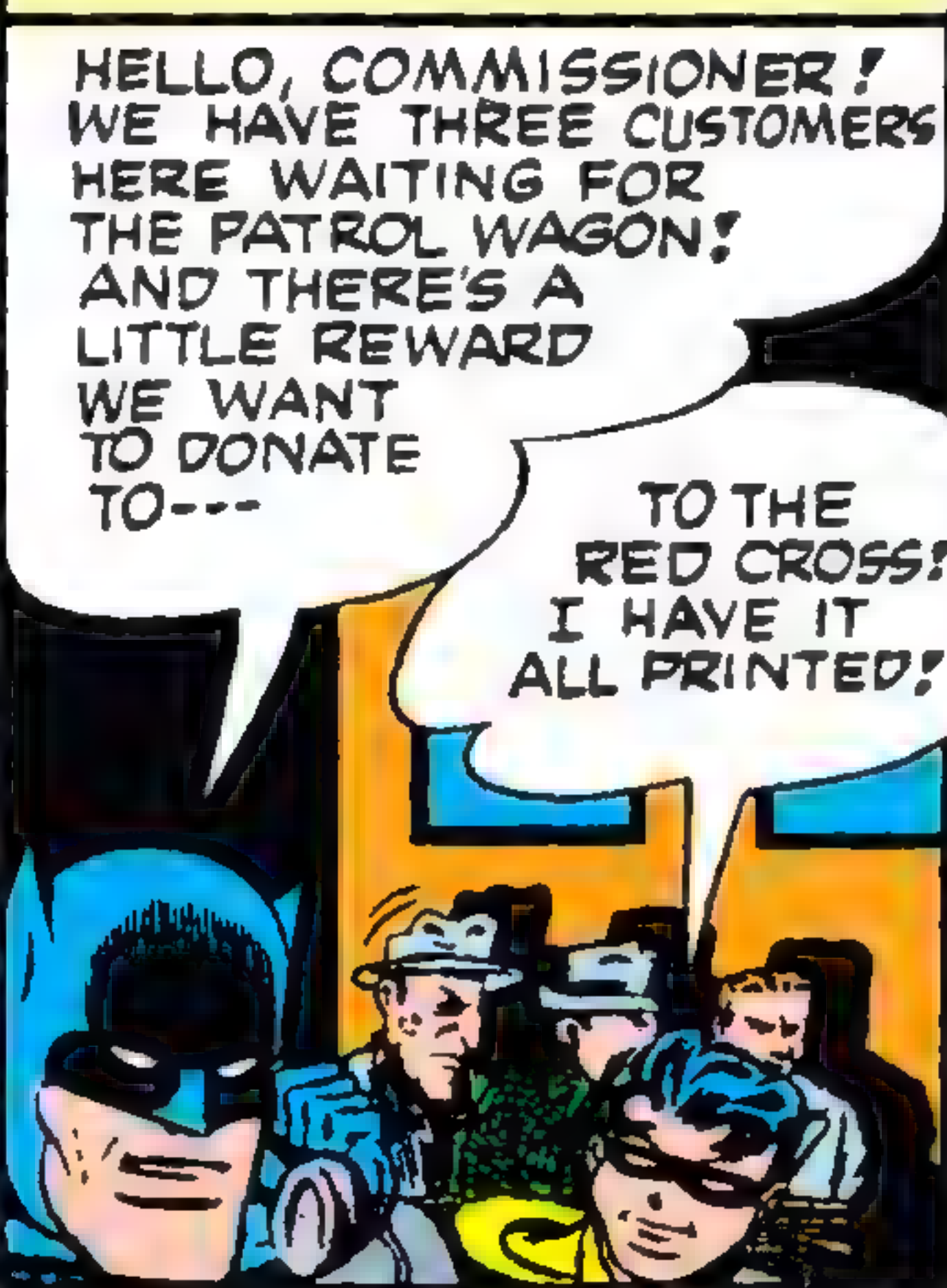
A DEADLY HAIL RIDDLES THE BATMAN'S SABLE WINGS AS HE LEAPS INTO SPACE!



THE DEADLY MUZZLE TURNS TO ROBIN'S BARELY MOVING FIGURE... BUT BRAINY MISSES THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THAT DESPERATE PINWHEEL--- UNTIL---



AND SO WE REACH THE END OF THE SORDID RACKET TRAIL...





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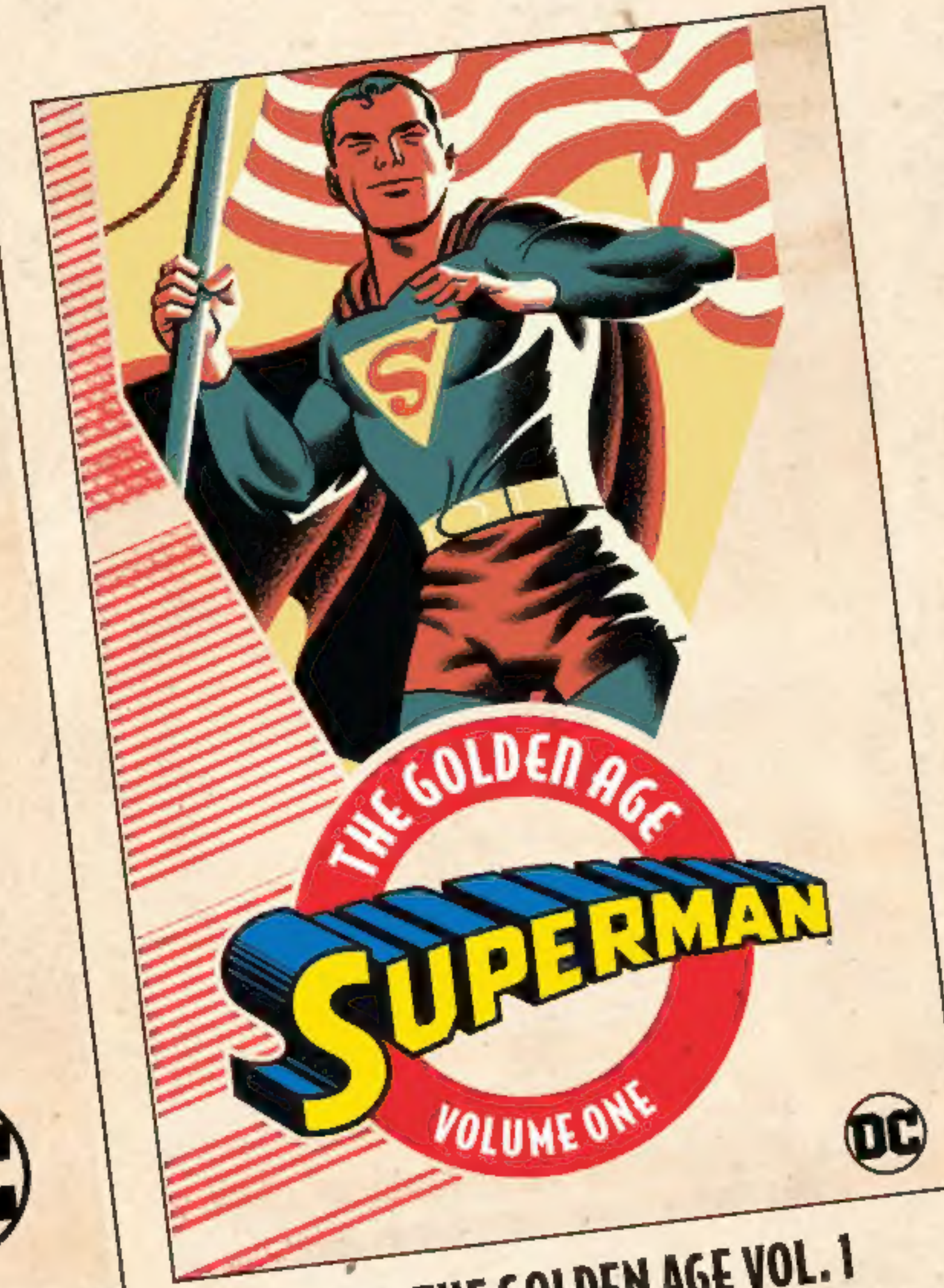




BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOL. 4



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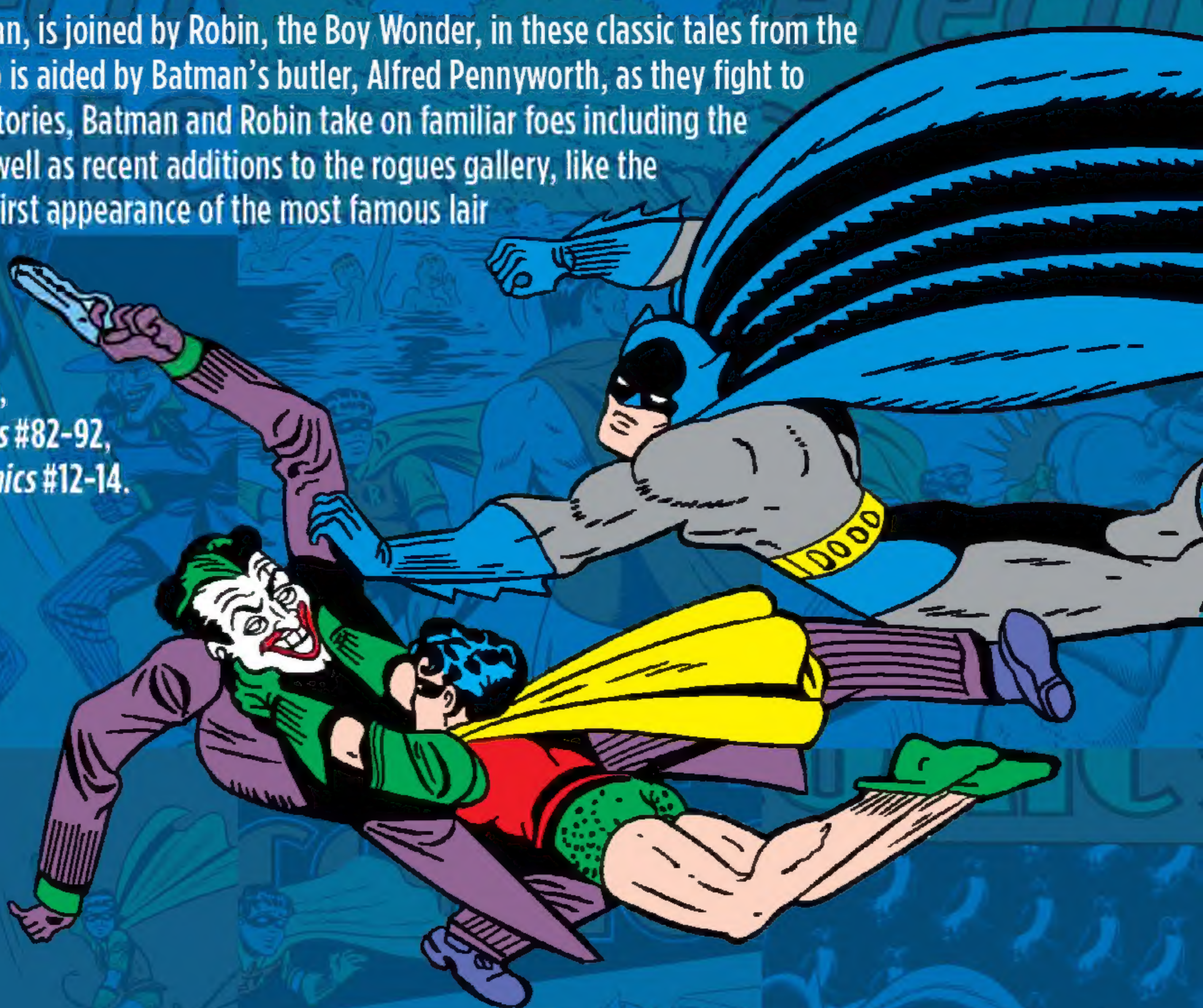
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*Batman: The Golden Age Volume 6* collects the early adventures of Batman, Robin, and Alfred from *Detective Comics* #82-92, *Batman* #21-25, and *World's Finest Comics* #12-14.





SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

